

special columns, many grinned, others frowned, whilst others tore their hair, stamped their feet in rage and, with ire-glaring eyes, looked about to annihilate somebody.

The Editor-in-Chief, who at this moment, chanced to enter upon the scene of mingled joy and passion, was seized by the infuriated mob, led to the door and very gently ordered to retire. Upon his refusal, the national spirit of Lilliput, which always works in unison, was aroused to action. The Mulligan Guards, the Sloan Artillery, the Bawlfonian Infantry and the French Fusiliers were ordered to charge, and, after many assaults upon the enemy, succeeded in landing our unfortunate Editor into a neighboring corridor and thence into Gulliver's recreation hall. For reasons known to themselves, the inhabitants of this spacious room thought it best to allow Lilliput to apply its own punishment. After the affray, Denis washed his face and explained: "*O tempora! O mores!* How long, O Editors, will you tax our patience?" Denis was really indignant, for he immediately sat down and scribbled off a letter to some Indian chiefs of the north, asking their assistance after the next issue of THE REVIEW.

The following note appeared the next day on the bulletin board:—"We advise all editors to beware of Lilliput. If they are obliged to pass through our district, let them keep their eyes forward. They would, besides, do us an inestimable favor by heralding their visit, so that all may be quiet in Lilliput when they arrive."

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At a special meeting of the J. A. A., it was decided that the short-panted Irish nudgets would follow old traditions and have a sumptuous banquet on St. Patrick's Day. The meeting was a lively one, as the vast majority of members were anxious to have their names on the committee. After a hard tussle, Smith was chosen President. As Lynch fulfilled the onerous position of toast-master at the Christmas spread, the executive elected him to the same office for a second time. Provided the other officers discharge honorably their different duties, we shall publish their names in our next. I might as well take the trouble of mentioning that J. Campbell has been given charge of the musical programme. He insists that there will be none but Irish and Scotch melodies.