

UNDER the efficient instruction of H. N. Shaw, B.A., our lecturer in Elocution, much latent talent is being developed. His classes are evincing unusual interest and ability. McMaster is becoming noted for the excellence of her students in the art of expression. It is a great thing to have something to say and to be able to say it well.

ON the afternoon of Friday, the 25th, McMaster students had the pleasure of attending a large "At Home," given to the friends of the College by the Faculty of Moulton. The afternoon was a decided success. The parlors never looked more inviting, nor did the guests ever chat more freely. Several hundred were present and enjoyed the occasion, all the more because this was the first opportunity which had been given for nearly a year, of meeting the ladies of Moulton in their own home. Some of the boys, at least, appreciated this fact and made the most of their opportunity.

STUDENTS' Class in Poetry. Chairman,—Yes, I think an exquisite sonnet might be written on the song of the rain.

Class,—Hear, hear!

Chairman,—“Now, Mr. Wag, for instance, what do you suppose the rain on a beautiful summer evening says to the dust?”

Mr. Wag,—“Very probably it whispers: ‘Pretty dust, your name is mud.’”

THE disastrous fires which took place in Toronto during the past month will long be remembered by all McMaster students. Few of them saw the first blaze, but there were few indeed who failed to avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing a grand conflagration when the blood-red skies betokened a second fire. Soon after the fire bells had rung, the Hall was almost deserted, even staid professors hurried down to the scene of destruction and returned with dripping garments and smoky countenances. To describe the fire would be to reiterate what has become an old story through the instrumentality of the energetic newspapers. We refer you to these for further particulars.

ON Friday, Jan. 18th, the Literary and Scientific Society met in the College chapel, for the election of officers for the present term. The following nominees were successful at the polls:—President, J. Russell, '95; 1st Vice-President, L. Brown, '96; 2nd Vice-President, J. B. Paterson, '96; Secretary, J. A. Tiller, '97; Recording Secretary, R. Routledge, '95; Editors, J. J. McNeill, '96, and H. N. McKechnie, '97. This was a rousing meeting. The moments while the ballots were being written were filled with lusty shouts, as each in giant tones supported his man. The elections, however, closed most harmoniously. While many fell in the fight, the few who survive feel that the new duties which come with the several offices will take a great deal of thought and time, and in this sense they are not to be envied by their defeated rivals. The Literary and Scientific Society, last term, under the excellent leadership of S. R. Tarr, '95, did good work. The meetings all being interesting and helpful. We are looking forward to still further advance this term.