pant the liberty to treat it in any or all of its phases, and the permission was certainly taken advantage of, as each speaker had some new phase to present. The half dozen who took part all acquitted themselves remarkably well, and roused their hearers to quite a high pitch of enthusiasm. Mrs. Nathaniel Burwash, Mrs. Bain and Miss Baker, '99, acted as judges, and decided the contest in favor of Mrs. Graham, '98, whose oration was, on the whole, decidedly the most finished and effective effort. The others who competed were: Miss Swanzey, '98; Miss Danard, '98; Miss Henwood, '99, and Miss Bollert, 'oo. At this meeting a motion was passed, making the professors' wives honorary members of the Society.

The next meeting, on December 2nd, was an afternoon with George Eliot, when a delightfully interesting programme was rendered. Miss Kyle, '99, read extracts from George Eliot's prose works, interspersing them with remarks on her prose style; and Miss Davison, '99, treated her poetical work in the same manner. Then followed a song by Miss Nelles, whose kindness in coming over to take part in the programme was much appreciated. A paper by Miss Rowell, '98, gave an interesting biography of George Eliot; and another by Miss Baker, '99, dealt with her "Philosophy of Life." After a short discussion on the paper, the meeting adjourned.

THE Women's Lit. have decided to hold an open meeting soon after the Christmas vacation.

Kellington and Harrison were to preach at Scarboro' on Sunday recently. They took a car down to the Woodbine, where they expected to meet a rig to take them to their waiting congregations. They waited half an hour. No rig. They waited another half hour. Still no rig. Again the weary process was repeated with like result. Subdued monosyllables escaped from them on their way home. There are still blisters on their feet.

MISS T—. "Won't you come in, Mr. McK-c-n"?

MAT. "Well—er—is your brother at home, Miss T——?"

MISS T—. "No."

MAT. "Well, I think I'll go in."

Cushing, as he hears the orchestra strike up "God Save the Queen," at the Conversat., and regretfully gazes at his last two extras, "It's all up!"