

quested Mr. Boyd to open the meeting with some selections. Every one was surprised at the distinctness and loudness of these, for it was almost like listening to the original music. Then followed a collection of very fine and beautiful views by Mr. Keele. These were photographs of the old historic cathedrals and monastries taken by him when in England. During intermission some more selections were given by Mr. Boyd, and then Mr. Keele finished his exhibit. But there was still a lot of graphophone music on the shelf. This was now given to us, one piece after the other until with the continuous encoring Willie had exhausted his stock.

At a mass meeting held last week a committee, with Mr. Rosebrugh as chairman, was elected to look after the decoration of the rooms allotted to scientific exhibits from the S.P.S, at the University Conversat, 4th Feb.

The quietness that usually reigns in and about the school was unexpectedly broken a few days ago. Passersby were attracted by and they listened to the sweet music that was being wafted to their ears by the balmy beeezes of January, '98. Then they wondered if the council of the school had made a new departure and had added music as another subject to the curriculum of the school. You know if a man can sing a good song out among the miners he will always stand a good chance of getting on well with them. At any rate they thought if they hadn't made music one of the subjects of the school, the boys seemed well able to cultivate that accomplishment themselves. For they were doing it very well at the above mentioned time.

As one drew nearer and nearer to this harmonic chorus, the voices of several of the songsters could easily be distinguished above the others. Jack Elliot with his powerful bass poured forth such a volume of sound that, it is claimed, he broke some of the glassware in the adjoining laboratory. Burnside, leader and conductor, with his elegant baritone voice, could be heard trying to drown all the others. Whether he accomplished his object or not is a disputed question. But some say he had an advantage over the rest of the boys, because he happened to have a pair of bellows, or I believe it was his bicycle pump to help him keep a good supply of wind on hand. If this is true, we think he ought to apologize to his year for using such unfair means. Clothier's bird-like soprano fairly held his audience spell bound. His high notes were so sweet and taken so easily that if your eyes had been closed you could easily imagine yourself listening to some noted prima donna. Why! even Prof. Ellis was unable to move (into the room) for over fifteen minutes, having been entranced during this time by the music.

A narrow escape occurred a few days ago in the

chemical laboratory. Some strong acid was accidentally spilt over the trousers of P. C. McArthur. It was so sudden and the acid did its work so quickly that before he knew it the seat of his pants had fallen out onto the floor. Luckily for him the acid stopped at his trousers. The escape refers to what might have happened had not the narrow space intervened.

The second year have again shown their adherence to the exploded theory that the green color supposed to be characteristic of the first year men is soluble in water.

There seems to be a great feeling of mystery prevading the first and second years for the last two or three days. Hurried and subdued councils are the order of the day. Whether or not this unrest betokens another uprising or "scrap" between these two troublesome years, is doubtful. But it is certainly evident to everyone, that they would enjoy one more good tussle and scrimmage before the school term ends. The only drawback is the severe restrictions and the punishment they would receive.

The first year seems to have against the second year a grudge which they would have very much pleasure to even up. It is commonly reported that one of the popular members of the freshmen class (also of last year's freshmen) wandered, unfortunately for himself, into the second year drafting rooms. And he conducted himself in such a way as to make himself obnoxious to the peace-loving students the sophomores. Of course they resented this, and as a result this particular fresh freshmen went under the tap. This operation only took about half a minute, since there was no opposition on the part of the victim. Consequently he has not ventured again near the place of his execution, nor in fact any other members of his class. We hope they will find some way of getting even with their enemies.

Mr. G—e H—l, with his smiling face, appeared at the open meeting of the Engineering Society in company with one of Toronto's charming young ladies. It is hardly necessary to say that he was the object of envy of all his fellow students. We must compliment him on his good taste, and hope he may have success in winning her affections.

## MESSRS. BLACK AND FITZGERALD ENTERTAIN.

It is seldom that feminine eyes are allowed to penetrate. into the recesses of The Residence, but on Saturday afternoon last the old rooms of the Fourth House reëchoed to the unwonted sounds of girlish laughter and orchestral music. The occasion of all the merriment was an At-Home given by Mr. George H. Black and Mr. W. G. Fitz-Gerald, of the senior year, to fifty or sixty of their friends. The house was very tastily decorated, the rickety old banisters being draped with bunting, and the discolored walls being hidden by rich curtains and other draperies. Palms and flowers nestled in every corner. In the two corridors there was a profusion of rugs, and the whole house presented a very cosy appearance. The guests were received in Mr. Black's pretty sitting-room, and then a large number of them found their way upstairs to Mr. FitzGerald's suite where there were seats and curtains galore. From the recesses of another room came the sweet strains of Glionna's orchestra and in another apartment refreshments were served by Webb. Several members of the faculty were present, and Mrs. W. H. Fraser and Miss Salter graciously assisted in receiving the guests. Among those invited were some friends of Mr. FitzGerald from Ottawa, and several of Mr. Black's city friends. The At-Home was certainly the prettiest ever given in The Residence, and Messrs. Black and FitzGerald are to be heartily congratulated on the entire success of their most enjoyable reception. BRIAN BORU.