Brigade, and the fixed bayonets bristling up the banisters looked very picturesque as they glittered in the gaslight. Snowshoes were combined in octagons on the wa'ls in suitable places; in the main corridor on the second floor settees and easy chairs, with here and there a sofa of a convenient size, were scattered around, between which on the floor lay furry rugs of black and grey.

On arriving, the guests were met by the members of the Reception Committee, acting as hosts, and conducted to the different dressing-rooms, after which they strolled off upstairs; some, if young ladies, were escorted by admiring students along the halls to find a convenient resting place in some shady corner, while others with programmes in their hands procured seats in Convocation Hall that they might hear the concert to best advantage. After some well rendered selections by the 14th Batt. band, under the direction of the veteran Carey, Mr. D. Strachan, as President of the Alma Mater Society, welcomed all to the freedom of the college, and the Glee Club opened the concert by singing two pieces, "Kemo Kimo" and "Stars Trembling o'er Us." Miss L. Meek then sang "Barcarolle," accompanied by Mr. Heinrich Telgmann on the violin. She was loudly applauded, and deservedly so. Blumenthal's "Evening Song" was beautifully rendered by Mr. J. M. Sherlock, who seemed to be in the best of trim and to have perfect command over his magnificent voice. After the Glee Club had mournfully chanted a pathetic tale of "Three Little Kittens," and had sung the "Red, Blue and Yellow," the words of which were written by T. G. Marquis, B.A., and the music by A. E. Lavell. '91, Mrs. Betts came forward and sang, as only she can sing it, "Carina," by Mrs. Torry. It was received with loud applause. The duett by Mrs. Betts and Miss Meek was a beautiful one and splendidly sung.

At this stage of the proceedings Mr. Strachan introduced Mr. Snider, the representative of Victoria University. He gave a very informal but taking address, in which he in a rather humorous way gave the greetings of "Vic." No representatives were this year sent by McGill or Toronto, as each of these Universities intended to hold its conversazione on the same evening as ours.

A Double Quartette then gave "Hark, the Merry Drum is Sounding," after which Miss Meek sang "In Old Madrid," and it is saying much when we say that it was received as well as her former selection. This was followed by "I am Waiting," by Mr. J. M. Sherlock, which was, as one of the boys afterward remarked, "just stunning." Mrs. Betts then sang "Day Dreams" very acceptably, after which the Glee Glub, which was loudly applauded every time, and which sang finely in every piece, closed the concert programme with the "Chinese Song" and "May God Preserve Thee, Canada."

Miss Jessie Meek, the accompanist, it is needless to say, did excellently. For the Glee Club Mr. Frank Anglin, '92, handled the piano very satisfactorily.

After the concert, which ended about 10.30, Lecturettes were given in the Physics class-room by Prof. Marshall, and in the Chemistry class-room by Prof. Goodwin. Most of the people, however, preferred to go up to the upper class-rooms to dance, or watch those engaged in dancing, and listen to the band music.

The crowd gradually thinned out after eleven o'clock until about 1.30 "John put the lights out" and the evening's jollification was ended.

All the officers of the A. M. S. worked well and must have been gratified at the success of the affair. Of those who were not officers, but who did splendid work both in preparing for and carrying on the conversazione, Mr. R. J. McKelvey, '90, deserves especially to be commended. And in closing it might be remarked in this connection that the whole work of the conversazione was done by less than twenty-five men out of the four hundred who should do their utmost to further all the interests and enterprises of the Society.

The ladies of the Levana Society are to be praised for the way in which they turned out and helped, especially the Refreshment Committee. It is owing to them not a little that the affair was so successful and the evening so enjoyably spent by all.

ROYAL COLLEGE NOTES.

FINALS, ATTENTION !

Gentle Reader: Permit us the pleasure of introducing to you the Graduating Class of '90. A good-looking, jovial, reckless lot, are they not?

The sight of such a formidable array of licensed physicians let loose upon an innocent and unsuspecting people is sufficient to strike terror in the hearts of even the "sweet girl graduates of Queen's"; men whose duty and aim of life will in the future be to alleviate the sufferings of their fellow-beings by hastening their departure to a brighter and better world. How far their ravages will extend, who can say? Spreading o'er this fair Dominion of ours they will make a simultaneous attack on the ills and purse-strings of their unfortunate patients, and who knows what the result will be?

Formidable though they appear in bulk, yet let us view them individually, for they are quite harmless and tame when separated from their fellows:

JOSEPH ADAMS is little, but, oh, my! and they say good goods are put up in small parcels, if so, then Joey is indeed inexpressibly good. The Faculty deeming Mr. Adams too young and ambitious and inexperienced (as he has never flirted with more than one of the fair), held him over till this year, little thinking that there is a chance for the best of goods spoiling. Yet Joey only mellowed with age, and he takes his M.D. this year determined to do some great thing. He has spent this last year in a vigorous attempt to disguise his extreme youth behind a capillary growth, and for weeks we are told he abstained from his morning ablutions for fear of retarding the attenuated growth, but "this world is all a fleeting show," etc., for on the first application of aqua pura the shadows left and he was left lamenting. However, Joe can content himself with the fact that some city will yet obtain the services of an excellent and thorough physician.

JOHN H. Bell.—Jack is really our Junior demonstrator, though apparently the Senior, and a very important personage he is, indeed; in fact our institution must have suspended operations two or three times during the ses sion had he not kindly come to its aid. The way in which he squirts Ca SO₄ into the subs is truly wonderful, not to say magical, vanishing as it does immediately after