

seen such a cosy old place (we all waited however until return was impossible before we found it out), but we must confess the facilities for the study of music were of the most rudimentary character. One piano, villainously out of tune, can hardly be regarded as being ample provision for the latent musical feeling in the boys of an important institution like our College.

Besides a regular course of lessons upon theoretical music and sight singing, which has been arranged so as to not interfere with the regular education of the boys, the Glee Club will be organized upon a more thorough basis now that we have a resident music professor and splendid practicing rooms. In the sight singing class are the germs of a future excellent Glee Club, since it is there that the technique of part singing will be learned. It is, of course, in the future that the benefit of the class will be felt; nevertheless, we want the boys to do all in their power to make the greatest possible success of the Glee Club of '91. The study of music, as the poet observes, softens men's (and boys') manners and makes them less ferocious, at least that is what he means, and he is right—we know whereof we speak.

The rehearsals of the Club have not yet been arranged, but the first one will be held very shortly, and applications for admission are now in order. Let no one commence who does not intend to steadily work so as to bring about a satisfactory conclusion—i.e., a public concert. *Aut nunquam tentes aut perfices.* Let us all work for the fame of the U. C. C. Glee Club, remembering that the Pantheon is not yet full—there is always room at the top.

#### ATHLETIC ARTICLES.

Athletic goods may strike some people as being a frivolous kind of thing to invest good sound solid cash in; because most people think that athletics properly belong to vulgar and unrefined people. But let them look well into it—or rather into athletic articles—and they will find that they are often useful in other ways. Take, for instance, the tennis-racket you gave six dollars for; and when the cold weather arrives you can tie a piece of cardinal ribbon around the handle and hang it on the wall, and it will prove as

attractive an ornament as a helmet or a suit of armour. In short, it will be a piece of bric-à-brac. And then the tennis-net will do to hang on the horse to keep the flies off him when it is too hot to play tennis.

A base-ball is a splendid thing to throw at the cow that comes into the garden, and it is also invaluable to put into the toe of a stocking when the mock-orange is broken.

Now, a foot-ball may be filled with hot water and plugged, and used in bed instead of a baked brick. And then, with a piece of tin pipe inserted in it, it makes a very good bellows for the kitchen fire.

A pair of skates would do to dance on a tough steak when you want to carve it.

The mask of the base-ball catcher has been known to save its owner the expense of a cullender; and a lacrosse-racket is only second to a gun for catching chickens.

A cricket-bat makes a splendid potato-masher, and a good pair of foils do capitally to rake the fire and crimp the young ladies' hair.

A striking-bag—the kind used by pugilists—would save the young lady of the house the trouble of constructing a bustle out of a newspaper; and a pair of boxing-gloves would answer splendidly for driving-gloves, except that they would be rather awkward when you wanted to take a three-cent silver piece out of the lining of your vest to pay the toll-gate keeper.

#### OUR EXCHANGES.

The *Owl*, from Ottawa, is the first of all our exchanges to arrive, and it proves to be a most entertaining paper. Essentially literary in character, and composed in the main of well written essays, it finds room enough, however, for comments and editorials on subjects touching more closely the life of an Ottawa University man. The poetry it contains is of a high standard, and it seems to be hard to discriminate between the various pieces. The one we admire most, though, is entitled "The Singing Stones," and is written by E. F. O'Sullivan, M.A. An elegantly written prose piece is J. R. O'Connor's "Shakespeare's Portia; an Anticipation of the Ideal American woman."