

dusky pinions heavily. The results were solemnly read. The old President gave place to the new. Many of the unredeemed now left the place. Mr. Mason spoke eight or ten impassioned words and then plunged back into the common crowd. Instantly the room was in an uproar. What was the matter? Some thought the President had resigned in favor of Mr. Charters, and certainly Mr. Charters looked embarrassed. But in a moment the President reconsidered things, sprang to the platform and called for God Save the Queen. Mr. Staples' historic saying was "Vox Populi Vox Dei."

At its first meeting the L. and S. Society adopted as its motto, "In Order to Expedite Matters." Not till January 27th, however, was the policy exhibited in perfect working order. Van Norman's agreement regarding the class photograph was accepted unanimously. With equal dispatch Mr. Tamblin's motion to appoint a curator was carried. But nobody wanted this office, so just to expedite matters Mr. Burnham was declared elected by acclamation in the middle of nominations. Mr. Burnham was overwhelmed. His friends, however, objected to such irregular haste. Accordingly Mr. Davidson tried another method of expedition, and moved that the curator be left on the shelf for a week. Thanks to a misunderstanding (for in pursuance of the expedition policy there were two motions before the house at once) the motion passed, and we hurried on. But it was soon discovered that in our haste we had forgotten to elect a critic and a pianist and it became necessary to return to the order of elections. Mr. Smith's nominee was elected critic unanimously. I didn't hear his name. Nobody could play "God Save the Queen;" at last to expedite matters Mr. Burnham consented to learn. Mr. Tamblin wanted the curator taken off the shelf; Mr. Martin thought he had been ndt there too

expeditiously anyhow. So Mr. Davidson's motion was rescinded. After a number of gentlemen had withdrawn from the contest for the office, the names of Messrs. Hinch and Murray remained; in order to expedite matters the election was laid over for a week. (Mr. Hinch was tired of standing himself, therefore consented now to let his name stand for him). Miss Mullin's motion to let the ladies bring their fancy work to the meetings was ruled out for purposes of expedition; for the same reason the programme was shortened to a piano solo by Miss McKinnon, Mr. Gillesby's violin selection and a reading by Miss Taylor. These and Miss Fyfe's excellent criticism were thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Mr. Burnham played, and we sang, the national anthem as fast as was becoming.—and then we adjourned.

On Friday, February 2nd, the minutes, read by Secretary Charters, were largely made up of proper names and the word "withdrew." Under "communications received," Mr. Charters read his resignation, which was accepted. People wondered why he resigned. It could not be ill-health, nor yet over-pressure of study. All took it for granted that society claims the lion's share of his attention.

Mr. Murray was elected curator over all comers, and now receives the congratulations of his friends. The unfortunate but gallant Hinch on the verge of success was again "turned down" by this society.

Then came the nominations for secretary. Mr. Carson, a hot favorite in the field for critic, but so ugly at the pole that his starter was compelled to take his name off the boards, was again tried out for secretary by a new starter.

While listening to the rounded periods of Mr. Hansford, the audience, with one rude exception, who objected to speeches a mile long

[NOTE—This is the linear measure