Browning and Keats, from her mind's vast treasure, Oh, jolly banquet ! With her to sup At a well-cooked meal of the College-girl-brand, I'd give ------ bnt I think you understand,

"Nice old man,

Who has heard, and felt, and seen, and thought, And knows (?) in a general way what's what,"

Envoi.

Here's to the brilliant pie-maker, Drink deep to the fireside pearl, All honor the boys in the "mortars," Thrice honor, the brave College girl!

SOPHY.

Science Notes.

MFTER assuring himself of the comfort of the visitor, one of the young men said, "We should get good results from our *telakouton* to-night, as the weather is so fine." Then he proceeded to explain that Canada's leading representative, on the Imperial Council, who, by the way, was the grandson of an Arts 'oo man, was that night to present Canada's case for an increase of representation upon that Board.

"Is Imperial Federation really a fact then?" said the visitor, "How did it come about?" "This is propably the most gratifying news you could hear," said the student as he proffered another cigarette, "the movement really began, almost back in your time. As we look back on it now, your time is the blackest page in Canadian history, on account of the wholesale corruption and political misrepresentation which so demoralized the country, that it had, practically speaking, no public conscience at all. Now, a member of the year of 'oo who had a penchant for politics, endeavored, before he left the University, to form all Queen's men into a league to fight this evil. This he failed to do at that time, but after a few successes in the field that established him financially, he returned and effected his purpose. He had at the start ten thousand adherents. Their cause, their moderate tone and disinterested motives rapidly gained such support, that, inside of ten years they were the balance of power in Canadian politics, and in a position to tell both parties they should keep pure, not only because it was right, but because they must. When this had been accomplished it was found that every member of the league was an Imperial Federationist, and to this end they accordingly di-Success eventually rected their energies. crowned their efforts, and all the colonies were given representation on an Imperial Council. Canada, however, had so developed since then that her chief member, that very night in Lon-

don, was to advance her claims for increased representation."

During this time the room had been gradually filling with young men, and one of the students, who had been listening to what appeared to be a large cupboard set in the wall, informed the gathering that their man would begin to speak in fifteen minutes. This led him to explain the *telakouton* and the methods of perfecting the long distance transmission of sound. He also explained how the transmission or rather the reproduction of images had been attained, and as he threw open the door of the cupboard, the 'oo man, saw, in a large mirror, the image of the British House of Commons, which was sitting in conjunction with the Imperial Council.

In this image, he saw the figure of a man rise, and to his ears came the cheering of a mighty gathering. A small, black haired, black eyed man stood facing a sea of upturned faces. He spoke in calm decisive tones of the causes and development of Imperial Federation, and then went on to a statement of Canada's progress in the last few years. Then came, in intensive tones, Canada's claim for increased representation. At this moment a group of figures behind the speaker, sprang to their feet, and faintly as borne on the wind came the sound of the old Queen's yell.

"See our fellows backing him up," said a student, and then the room was silent as before.

The speaker then made his peroration stating the splendid results of Imperial Federation, and asking the Council, if it would imperil those results, to pass the motion, to dismiss the claim of Canada.

After the students had expressed the satisfaction at the speech, the little gathering broke up and the four were left alone. "What is the attitude of present politics to the Woman Question?" queried the visitor. "Oh! there is no woman question now," was the smiling reply, that question has settled itself apart from poli-Your time was one of transition, when tics. owing to the clamouring of a certain portion of the other sex, the old grace and chivalry toward them had died away and the new relations were not evident. Women may now be divided into two great well-defined classes, i.e., the marry-ing class, and the bread-winners. To the first of these, the old chivalry and courtesy has been revived. The second class have been admitted into public life on a perfect footing of equality with men, and are regarded as dangerous com-

96