

the foolish lad. Indeed, I could not but see she regarded me with no favor. So I took my departure without further ado.

Now ye may well wonder why I was so suddenly stricken by the little winged boy, and indeed I wondered greatly at it myself. For I had thought my nature to have been too philosophical to be affected by a malady I had even held as incident but to weak and foolish minds. Ye who scoff at me may well learn of my sufferings that though a man know the arts and the sciences he may never esteem himself a whit the safer.

I shall indite no lengthy chronicle of the days which followed. For him who hath been so overtaken belike I have nothing new, and he who is still unvexed would not comprehend the mortal nature of my woe. For the maid cared not for me. Even upon the thought of her my heart did so beat and throb that it was as if I had been brayed in a pestle, yet she made mouths at me when we chanced to meet. I writ her divers odes and sonnets, and entering the shop one cruel eve, I found the best of them covering a pound of butter. I daily practised a pleasant manner of smiling and bowing, but little did it avail me. And how can I forget that day of cursed memory, when she did answer my tender greeting by thrusting forth her tongue at me! Ah, Lucia, couldst thou have seen the bitter tears I poured forth upon the elegy I writ that night, thou hadst been less hard. O Lucia! Lucia! But I must not pause in the telling of this melancholy tale.

Now come I to the day when the kindly candle of hope was quite extinguished, and the Stygian darkness of despair altogether encompassed me. The event had not been so cruel had it not seemed in the beginning that the fickle jade Fortune were at last mollified into kindness to me. As in the first occasion I had betaken myself to walking, and as was even the case, my perambulation was but a peregrination to the shrine of Lucia. Though it was nigh to the hour of eleven, there were still sundry little lads and maidens sporting in the road. Amongst them did I spy her. She kept on at her merry-making, taking no note of me. I stood surveying her with many loving regards, sadly meditating within me how blessed was the lot of the urchins who could disport about her, yet not draw to themselves her scorn and derision. Thus was I thinking, when with horrid suddenness my blood was made to clot and curdle in its course, and my hair to rise on my crown. For one of those vile new-invented chariots of the evil one, y-cleped *trolley-car*, being unseen by her in her jollity, was but a few rods from her, she marking it never a whit. I thought not of my own safety, but did fling myself into the road and snatch her from the fates. There was a great outcry from divers persons in the car; and albeit, I say it to my own despite, I did greatly rejoice that it had been well noted, as well as that I had been enabled to do her service. For now I did not doubt that I could stand within her grace. In faith, when I set her down upon the pavement, so puffed up and exalted was I in my heart's core at saving of her life, that I did shake the hands of every wight who had one, and verily I believe, some thrice or four times with no few of them. And to the great increase of my joy, her parent had marked the whole happening, and now drew me within his shop. He was like to have embraced and kissed me, but I would not suffer him thus to abase himself. (Sooth to say, his exhalation was even scented with garlick and beer, the which meat and drink were ever distasteful to me.) But I signified to him that his *Champagne Cider* was not displeasing to me, and as he hastened to fetch the beaker, I turned about to regard Lucia. Alas, how did my glad spirits fall when I saw her not. Thereto, I questioned her parent, and he did inform me that she kept herself in the inner room; but he doubted not that she would come forth, and give me my due need of thanks when she had recovered her calm and composure. And he put thereto,

albeit I feared it not, that I must not take it sorely to heart if she should even show herself disaffected towards me for having laid hands upon her; for thus had she expressed herself to him. At this I did greatly mock within myself, for from the time when I did first pay heed to the humors and whimsies of her sex, it hath ever been most patent to me that they do thus delight to dissemble their affection, and make a great pretence at hatred where they do most love.

Accordingly, I took up the beaker with great solace and satisfaction of mind, the more so that I marked her parent afilling up a bag with divers goodly fruits, but—O, woe to me that I must tell the sorry tale! Alas, that this world is so vilely crammed with so great cruelty, and that my virtue should go so scorned and misprized! I had no more than brought the vessel to my lips, when I did receive an almost mortal blow upon the posterior of my cranium. The liquor was flung into my face, and no little of it coursed down my neck, but indeed by no inward way. So astonished was I, that I felt no pain till I had turned me round to see who had so sorely smitten me. I beheld but the end of a broomstick and the hem of a kirtle fleeing through the door into the inner room!

I can write no more, for did I still persevere to indite, it would be as if I dipped my quill into my own blood. This chronicle ye may well hold to be my final testament, and my last farewell to the miseries of this world. For nought can end my moaning and groaning save death alone. Therefore will I lay down my quill and parchment, and hastening without the town, become the moral fruit of a melancholy dolorous willow. FESTE, '98.

STUDENT SOCIETIES.

MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Mathematical and Physical Society for the term '96-'97 was held Friday in Room 16. There was a large attendance, especially of freshmen, who turned out to hear what a freshman had to say. Mr. Chant having resigned, Mr. W. J. Rush was elected president in his place. Messrs. Auld and Balls were nominated for secretary-treasurer, Miss Harvey and Mr. Wagar for third-year councillor, and Messrs. Campbell and Good for first-year councillor. Mr. Good then read an interesting paper on "The Influence of Mathematics on the Mind."

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Philosophical Society was held on Friday afternoon, when the president-elect, Mr. R. J. Richardson, '97, delivered his inaugural address. Mr. A. H. Abbot, B.A., read a careful and thoughtful paper on "Descartes' Natural Light." The indications for the success of this organization are very good, and a prosperous year may be expected.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The Modern Language Club held its first meeting for the term on Monday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, in Room 4. The proceedings took the form of a discussion of a few of the modern novelists—English. S. R. Crockett was discussed by Miss White in a clever and original paper. Mr. A. E. McFarlane, '98, was very successful in his portrait of the life and style of Wm. D. Howells, and Miss Margaret M. Stovel, '98, presented a faithful and interesting sketch of Manella—a typical work of Mrs. Humphrey Ward. The success of the first meeting under the régime of President Stewart augurs well for the prosperity of a society which has been for years the most flourishing of departmental organizations.

CHESS CLUB.

The Chess Club was called to organize on Friday last in the Students' Union. Owing to other attractions, there was a small attendance, and no business was done, save the election of a secretary, in the person of G. W. Keith, '97. The club expects to get rooms in the main building.