

he opposition and gave the government a broadside. He was in fine fettle and delivered an excellent address. There was just enough of the bitterness of the partisan to make it spicy. He would not admit that all the loyalty of the country resided on the sacred Treasury benches.

The minister of Seaweeds and Fisheries, Mr. N. McDougall, now took the floor. We were told how the opposition were dwelling in the Valley of Indecision, and instantly some of the western members wondered if that was the same as the Credit Valley. His argument was at times buried in a plenitude of statement. A wide historical knowledge was shown by the Honorable Minister, but occasionally this led him to wander from Dan to Beersheba. Mr. McDougall has the characteristic of a successful speaker in that he indentifies himself with the question he is discussing, and consequently speaks out with an earnestness and force which will no doubt be effective in a wider sphere. Mr. J. L. McDougall now followed on behalf of the opposition. In the sad and solemn tone of a man who "is led as an ox—to the dinner," he brought back the question from the realms of romance and sentiment down to the mundane sphere of fact. A critical review of the facts adduced by the government was made. Mr. McDougall spoke strongly on the obstacles which the French question place in the way of Independence; the honorable gentleman has met the wild and untutored Frenchman of Ottawa on his native heath, and it is rumored that the aforesaid Frenchman borrowed fifty cents which he never returned. There was one defect in Mr. McDougall's speaking; he assumed rather too much the calm judicial tone; and while his speech was logical and exact, yet had he raised his voice more, he would have had a wider circle of hearers.

Mr. Boyd, the Minister of Agriculture, followed. He received such an uproarious welcome that he took umbrage at what he considered insults to the first year. If his equanimity is so easily ruffled, Mr. Boyd has much to learn. Of course we all address advice in a kindly manner to the first year, and we also expect it to be received in as kindly a way as it is given. We all honor and respect the freshmen—had we no freshmen we would soon have no graduating class. We have all been freshmen once—some of us more than once; and so we speak not with a desire to insult, but actuated by a desire to advance the welfare of the "Gentlemen of the First Year."

Our Independent Annexation member, Mr. J. H. Brown, now arose. He dealt with the negro question; it is a dark subject, but yet we were assured that the negroes were not to be a preponderating element in America; that the whites were making advances, that the dawning light was appearing, and that, in fact, as the poet says, "The darkey's" hour is just before the dawn. Mr. Brown after pledging his vote to the opposition, took his seat. On behalf of the government, Mr. Fry now arose. The Secretary of State is a ready and, what is more, an attractive speaker. Even the most obstinate of the opposition looked around with concern lest Mr. Fry's siren tones should attract to the government any stray opposition sheep. Then Mr. Robertson spoke for the opposition and evidenced by his speech that he had faced an audience before. Last, but not least, arose the Minister of the Interior, — He who wears moccasins-cuts his hair with a tomahawk-and-speaks-from-a-lofty-stump. Mr. Bull's speech was a hair combing, not to say a scalp-raising one. He delivered in solemn tone, and with admonishing finger, a warning unto the House, at which the opposition quaked and said unto itself "Prisoner at the bar what have you to say for yourself?"

Now cries of "question," "question," arise; the members are called in; the vote is put; the preponderance of opinion is favor of the opposition; the government is defeated; the loyal opposition sings God Save the Queen.

Le gouvernement est mort; vive le gouvernement.

S. P. S.

The engineering society held its first meeting of the present term on Tuesday 17th, the president in the chair. The programme consisted of a paper on the "North Bay Water Work's System," by T. R. Deacon, '91 and one on "Triangulation" by C. H. Mitchell, '92. Mr. Deacon's paper on account of his absence was read by the corresponding Secretary. It was accompanied by plans of the work and contained a great deal of information useful to young engineers.

Mr. Mitchell's paper had the advantage of being read by himself. It was an interesting description of the methods taken by its author to secure accuracy of work in a system of triangulation on which he was engaged during the past summer in his capacity of assistant engineer to the city of Niagara Falls, N. Y. It evoked considerable discussion on the best methods of using surveying instruments, the remarks by Mr. Stewart, Lecturer in Surveying being particularly valuable. A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Mitchell for his valuable paper.

THE GLEE CLUB FOUR.

On Tuesday December 20th, 1892, the merry men of the Glee and Banjo clubs left the Union Station in the handsome car furnished them by the G. T. R., on their second annual tour, under the guidance and direction of Mynbeer Schuch and Mr. Geo. Smedley.

The first concert of the series was given at Woodstock, under the auspices of the W. A. A. A. The town hall was crowded to the doors with a most appreciative audience, and numerous were the encores demanded and granted.

After the concert the boys were given a delightful free dance by some of the ladies of the town, and the devotees of Terpsichore enjoyed themselves to the full. The boys would fain have lingered long in Woodstock, but at 11 a.m. on Wednesday, they had to bid farewell to their fair entertainers, and take the train for London.

Here the London Athletic Club had charge of the arrangements and a large and fashionable audience greeted the clubs on their appearance in the Grand Opera House. The programme seemed to suit the audience immensely, the Banjo and Guitar Club being particularly well received. About 11 p.m. the boys adjourned to the residence of Mr. Baker, the father of the club's genial Hon. President. Here they were royally entertained, and after the toothsome viands were discussed, the toast list was taken up; the toast of the Queen was duly honored, and then the health of the host and hostess was proposed amid loud acclaim. The roof of the handsome residence was nearly raised by the strains of "For they are Jolly Good Fellows." Mr. Barker responded in a happy speech, in which he welcomed the boys to London, and expressed his delight at the concert.

The joyful assembly broke up about 2 a.m., and the citizens of London were startled at that unseemly (?) hour by the triumphant march of thirty Varsity students along their quiet streets, waking the watchful "cops," as they went along, bringing souvenirs of the various stores on the way. Thursday p.m. saw them on their way to St. Thomas. Here the most enthusiastic audience of the trip filled the opera house to its utmost capacity. Every number on the programme was vociferously encored. Mr. Schuch resorted the "Friar of Orders Grey" for the occasion, and gave the "Skippers of St. Ives" for an encore. Mr. Smedley's guitar solo, "Imitation of a Military Band Approaching, Passing, and Receding," brought down the house. After the concert, part of the club departed to attend a dance given by the Misses McCrimmon, and part to enjoy the hospitality of Prof. Andrews, in whose charge the arrangements for the concert were. In St. Thomas the boys procured the famous "owl," which is now the property of the Glee Club.