

for their own sake only, the mind of man is rusted from low and perishable objects and prepared for those high destinies which are appointed for all those who are capable of them."

MATHEMATICIAN.



THE W. A. A. AT HOME.

THE delightful At Home given by the Women's Athletic Association on the evening of Thursday, February 9th, will long be remembered by the students of this college as one of the brightest and happiest events of the year. For nearly two weeks everyone had been looking forward to it with eager expectation. The ladies were known to be having almost daily rehearsals, and conjecture was rife among the men as to the special form which the entertainment was going to take. The final revelation came as a complete surprise to all.

The scene which greeted the eye of the guest as he entered the Assembly Hall by the east door was indeed a splendid one, and well it might be. For two whole days the Ladies' Decoration Committee had been putting forth every effort to minister to the comfort and pleasure of their guests. In the very centre of the hall a large carpet was spread, and upon this were neatly arranged the huge inviting arm-chairs from the down-stair offices, with just enough palms among them to give the whole a cozy home-like effect. The east and west walls were gaily decked with long streamers of different colored bunting, which gradually ascended from both sides in graceful curves till they reached their highest point over each door. The doors themselves were tastefully draped with rich portieres, and the alcove at the back of the hall was decorated in a similar manner. The platform at the front was draped with purple and gold, falling in interlacing curves, and profuse quantities of college colors were also to be seen on the wall behind. Added to this the usual quota of flags, screens, cushions,

and rugs, animate the scene with an assembly of good-looking people and one may be able to form some vague idea of the brilliant spectacle which met the gaze of the entering guests.

Miss Northway acted as announcer, and the Reception Committee consisted of Mrs. Turner and Miss Healy, the energetic President of the W. A. A. Miss Gahan presented every comer with a programme and a smile. The latter was Miss Gahan's own, but the former was the product of Miss McDiarmid's mind and hand. In design it was exceedingly neat and appropriate. The outside represented a small basket-ball, with seams and lacings all complete, while on the inside was neatly printed with pen and ink the promenade programme of the evening.

It would be impossible to follow out in detail all the enjoyable features of the evening's entertainment, but there are one or two things of such paramount importance that whole volumes might be written on them without doing them justice. The first of these was "The Beethoven Symphony Club." At the first notes of the club the reason for the secret rehearsals flashed with all its awful significance across the mind of every one present. But it was now too late to turn back, so the audience was forced to grin and bear it. The conductor, Miss Rosenstadt, came forward wearing the trophies of a hundred triumphs. Under her baton the club then rended with exquisite delicacy a short portion of Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata entitled "Jingle Bells." They then chased away the tears of the audience by singing in perfectly irresistible style a comic song entitled "Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon," from Beethoven's latest skit "Rob Roy." After this followed a mouth-organ duet by Misses Ashwell and Nicholson, and a trio by Misses Jamieson, Crane and Sutherland. Next a quartette consisting of Misses Ashwell