

LAW DINNER.

The annual dinner of the Law students took place on the 17th instant at the "Queen's." About forty sat down to the hospitable board, which, it is needless to say, was loaded with all the delicacies for which mine host of the "Queen's" is so justly celebrated. After full justice had been done the *menu*, the toasts were drunk; in every case, with a hearty goodwill. The first toast on the list was the standing one, with which familiarity cannot breed contempt, the toast of the "Queen," which was given by the Chairman, Mr. C. J. Fleet, B.A., in a few patriotic remarks. This was followed by a rendering of the National Anthem, led by Mr. A. D. Nicholls, B.A. The second toast was proposed by the Vice-Chairman, Mr. Trudel, M.A., and was that of the "University," ably dealt with in a few remarks in French, and loudly applauded. "A Health to Old McGill" was the song that succeeded this, and was sung by Mr. Baynes, B.C.L., Mr. Lane, whose name was down for it, being obliged, from an unavoidable reason, to excuse himself. The next toast was that of "The Professors," which was proposed by Dr. Nicholl in the absence of the Rev. J. L. Forster, and was followed by a song from Mr. Ethier. "Bench and Bar" was the next in order, which was proposed by Mr. Bampton in a few short and appropriate words, while Mr. Lafleur, B.A., sang "The Queen's Bench," an original and very amusing song. Then came the toast "Our Guests," by Mr. R. D. McGibbon, B.A., in which, in the name of his class, he extended a hearty welcome to the representatives from the sister faculties and from Laval. Mr. Trudel followed in the *voyageur* song "Hioupe, Hioupe sur la rivière." The replies to this toast were made by Messrs. Decary, McCully, and Lighthall for Laval Medicine and Arts respectively. The sixth toast was "The Graduates of '79," proposed by Mr. Sharp in a speech that recommended to the praise of their successors the graduating class, inasmuch as they had been the great promoters of *esprit de corps* among the Students of Law. Mr. Carter then sang and was encored, and Mr. Busted, B.A., replied to the toast. "The Medallist and Valedictorian" brought to his feet Mr. Atwater, B.A. In the song that followed, Mr. Chartrand took the place of Mr. Ledieu, and Mr. Fleet replied by singing his

famous song "The Student of McGill," and when encored sang "My Sally." "The Men we leave behind us" was proposed by Mr. Nicholls, Mr. Trudel sang "Brigadier," and replies were made by Messrs. Weir and de Martigny, the former for the students of the second year, the latter for those of the first. And finally the Chairman proposed "The Ladies," to which a voice very properly added "God bless them." Mr. Sharp followed in the appropriate song "Here's to the Maiden," and Mr. Charles Raynes replied. The party separated about half-past twelve, everybody declared everybody else was the best fellow he knew, and thus, after singing "Auld Lang Syne" was the dinner brought to a close, which was, by a universal verdict, declared to be one of the happiest celebrations they had ever experienced.

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"THE QUEEN'S BENCH."

A LA "PINAFORE."

When I was a lad I served a term
As an office-boy to an attorney's firm.
I cleaned up the windows and I swept the floor,
And I polished up the handle of the big front door; (*bis*)
I polished up that handle so carefully
That now I am a Judge on the great "Q. B."
Chor.—He polished up that handle so carefully
That now he is a Judge on the great "Q. B."

As office-boy I made such a mark
That they gave me the post of a junior clerk,
I served the writs with a smile so bland,
And I copied out the letters in a big round hand, (*bis*)
I copied out the letters in a hand so free
That now I am a Judge on the great "Q. B."
Chor.—He copied, &c.

In serving writs I acquired such a fame
That an article clerk I soon became,
And I cribbed a *very* little just as any fellow will
For the B. C. L. exam. up at Old McGill. (*bis*)
And that B. C. L. exam. did so well for me,
That now I am a Judge on the great "Q. B."
Chor.—And that B. C. L. exam., &c.

I grew so rich that I was sent
As one of John A.'s members into Parliament,
I always voted at my party's call,
And never thought of thinking for myself at all. (*bis*)
I thought so little they rewarded me
By making me a Judge on the great "Q. B."
Chor.—He thought so little, &c.

Now, students all whoever you may be,
If you want to rise to the top of the tree,—
If your soul isn't fettered to an office stool,
Be careful to be guided by this golden rule. (*bis*)
Do the least work you can for the very largest fee,
And you all may be Judges on the great "Q. B."
Chor.—We'll do the least work, &c.