



AT THE LADIES' CHORAL CLUB.

MISS GUSHINGTON (to the Conductress)—“Oh, Miss Erin, won't you please put one of Mr. Semmibreve's pieces on the programme for our next concert?”

MISS ERIN—“Mr. Semmibreve? Sure, I never heard of him as a composer.”

MISS GUSHINGTON—“Perhaps not, but he *does* compose, and he's awfully nice. I met him at the Cedarhurst musicale!”

to an officially constituted meeting anyhow, and could not therefore be brought to book for it by the Conference as such. “Splendid idea!” said that great legal luminary, Dr. J. J. McLaren. So a motion was passed to that effect, and the terrible batch of trouble which a little word had bread, flattened out like a veritable oat-cake.

LITERARY NOTICE.

WE have received a pamphlet entitled “The Battle of Queenston Heights,” being a lecture delivered before the Lundy's Lane Historical Society at Drummondville, Ont., Dec. 18, 1889, by Ernest Cruikshank. The Lundy's Lane Historical Society puts to shame several similar organizations of some pretensions, by its enthusiastic prosecution of the object for which it was formed. Already it has published several contributions to Canadian history prepared for its own sessions, the latest of which is “The Battle of Queenston Heights.” The student of Canadian history will find it a full and fair *resumé* of all that is to be known on a well-discussed event, and the general reader cannot fail but be interested. To the descendants of the U. E. Loyalists and

the early settlers of the Niagara district, the list that ends the lecture, of the *personnel* of the two flank companies of the 2nd Lincoln Battalion of Canadian Militia, Rowe's and Hamilton's, will be more than interesting, it will be valuable.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

BAGSHOT—“Statistics show that there has been a very considerable decrease in English immigration to this country.”

WITHERSPOON—“I'm not surprised to learn that. There haven't been nearly as many articles published lately on the necessity for encouraging a native Canadian literature. That accounts for it.”

ENGLISH AS SHE IS TAUGHT.

TEACHER—“Sit up, Johnny Brown! Sit down, Mary Jones! Sit around squarely at your desk, Hattie Smith! Now, class, you must follow every sentence ahead or you'll be floored higher than a kite when examination time comes. Read, Harry!”