

delighting all by the rendition, "Science, the most powerful of all the Faculties."

The toast, Sister Colleges, proposed by Mr. Wilkin '95, was responded to by Mr. Thompson of the Toronto School of Science, and by Mr. Barbour, Ph.B. (Yale). The witty remarks of the latter fell into good ground, and brought forth laughter in abundance. Mr. Thompson was voted on all sides a jolly good fellow, and we thought none the less of him because he thought perfection might be found elsewhere as well as in McGill. The next toast, Sister Faculties, was proposed by Mr. Mackay, B.A. (Dal.) '94. Taking for his text the sentiment, "Smoke the calumet together, and henceforward live as brothers," he spoke at some length on the relations between the various members; expressed the hope that part of the Arts course at least should be taken by all; and ventured to predict that, as in the past, McGill has been best known through her Faculty of Medicine, in the near future it might be the Science Faculty to which the McGill man would point with greatest pride. Happy replies were made by Mr. Paterson, Arts, Mr. Walker, Medicine, Mr. Hutcheson, Law, and Mr. Wiley, Comparative Medicine. In rising to propose the toast to the Professors, Mr. Duff '94 expressed the regret, shared in by all present, that several were unavoidably absent. The new text-books, as expounded by their authors, he thought would prove a great boon to the students. After three cheers, rendered in true McGill style, were given for each and every member of the Faculty, Professor Macleod was called on. His remarks were extremely interesting. When he came to McGill as a student in 1875 he could find no engineering professor. However, he resolved to stay. In the course of a year or so a professor arrived, and the Faculty of Applied Science made a start. Professor Bovey then proposed our benefactors. He believed in these Dinners, and hoped that soon we would have one together every day—in a dining hall of our own. When he mentioned the name of the most honored guest of the evening, Mr. W. C. McDonald, the Students rose and cheered as only students can cheer; and it is safe to say that not for many a year has such a volume of sound reverberated through the spacious dining room of the St. Lawrence Hall.

The Graduating Class, proposed by Mr. Primrose '95, was ably represented by Mr. Greenberg. Then Mr. Street '95 proposed the Freshmen; 'twas a pity so few of them were present to profit by his admirable advice. Mr. Kenny's modest reply showed a very becoming admiration for the more advanced years. The last toast, the Ladies, drew forth a capital speech from Mr. Lee, Professor Chandler's popular assistant.

During the evening songs were sung by Mr. Burns '93, Mr. Holden '94 and Mr. Walker. The spirited choruses of the Glee Club were a feature of the evening. An impromptu concert, for assistance in which the "Discrete Gondolier" has our hearty thanks, brought to a close a most successful gathering—one of those for which, as the *Gazette* said next morning, McGill students deserve to become famous.

The committee in charge were:—

J. A. Macphail '93, chairman.

R. O. King '95, secretary.

W. P. Laurie '93, L. Greenberg '93, J. K. Henry '94, F. H. Pitcher '94, H. R. Trenholme '95, A. Purves '96.

#### THEIR LUNCHEON.

"There was a sound of revelry" one day,  
When an old class-room of McGill did ring  
With sounds it ne'er before had heard; for gay  
Donald '96 gathered to sing  
And lunch together, though this was a thing  
Deemed only fitting when the Freshman year  
Had on its verdant pinions taken wing.  
But they believed the time was fully here,  
When they too should a lunch have with their classmates dear.

And so, in spite of Custom's stern decree,  
They met, consumed "delicacies" and then  
Listened while rose, a trifle tremblingly,  
The appointed maids in number almost ten.  
To sound the praises of McGill's great men,  
Of Alma Mater and those sisters too  
Who, with their kindly words, had welcomed them  
Into this college life so strange and new  
From which they almost fled at thoughts of stockings blue.

After these words there followed many a song  
"And all went merry" while unknown to them  
The hours sped; when hark! a brazen gong,  
With startling clang, bids them drop spoon for pen,  
Toast-card for note-book, don the gown again  
And at their ink-stained desks their places take.  
The song is hushed and with "hot haste" they then  
Take a long, last bite off the frosted cake,  
And with reluctant steps the banquet-hall forsake.

DOMINA.

#### BANJO CLUB IN BURLINGTON.

It was a tired but happy company of McGill men that returned to town on Saturday night from Burlington, Vt., where they had been assisting at a concert given by the U.V.M. Banjo and Glee Club. They were tired, for the two days were almost too short to contain all the hospitable entertainment they had experienced at the hands of the U.V.M. boys, and they were happy, for the concert had been a complete success, and the two days in Burlington were to be remembered as amongst the most pleasant they had ever enjoyed.

Of the concert itself we need say little, as it was similar to that given in the Windsor Hall on January 20. The beautiful Opera House was filled with the *élite* of Burlington, who were most kind and enthusiastic in their reception of all the selections. The programme card was especially neat and appropriate, with the crests of McGill and Vermont on the covers and the names of the members of both clubs on the centre card.

After the concert the members of the visiting clubs and their friends were entertained at a most enjoyable banquet in the "Van Ness Hotel." About seventy Vermont and McGill men sat down to the dinner together. Mr. Stewart of Burlington (the editor-in-chief of the *Critic*) being toast-master. The Hon. L. K. Fuller, Governor of the State of Vermont, who had occupied a box at the concert, honored the banquet, and made a very neat and appropriate speech,