

carpet of the tastily arranged apartment which they occupied. It seemed impossible that these were the types of implements that unearthed the elements and withstood the ups and downs of a common machine's career. This exhibit was very significant: it seemed to suggest the question, "Where will this end?" "Will there come a time when the machine will entirely replace the man?" "Will the mind of man in machinery replace labor; or will laborers become engineers?"

The Canadian exhibit was excellent and a credit to us, as far as it went: but some of our people showed lack of spirit and failed to do their best for the country. The absence of the Manitoba exhibit is a thing to be regretted. As far as the material of this exhibit was concerned, it stood head; but its position outside the grounds rendered it so unlikely to be visited that comparatively few were fortunate enough to view it. Our sister province, Quebec, did well. And what shall be said of Ontario? We cannot fail to give great praise to Ontario, and think others should do the same. It must be taken for granted that the cheese was inspected, as it would be absurd to attempt to enlarge on its reputation. Then the exhibit of biscuits, which were excellent in their way, need no comment. Who ever thought of connecting Mr. Christie with Agriculture? To return to our Ontario exhibit in Agriculture proper, we can say it compared very favorably with the other exhibits. Our large pavilion was well filled with splendid samples of what Ontario produces. Kansas learned that Ontario has corn, and Dakota that Ontario can produce wheat, as fine as her own. The grains were shown artistically arranged in sheaves and in other ways. Above this were grains in long glass columns which rose nearly to the gallery. In a rather obscure and darkened part of the exhibit the pictures from our College were placed. It did one good to see them: but how lonely a feeling crept over one as he looked around and saw only dead things to remind him of the place in view. No one from Ontario, from Canada even, was there. In many an American pavilion there would be a visitor chatting pleasantly under his own roof, as it were, and with his own neighbor: but here no one was in charge. The nearest neighbor was a pleasant old gentleman in charge of the Massachusetts exhibit. He was not without his experience of an Agricultural College. He spoke of some of his "boys" who were under him twenty years ago when he was superintendent on some other "model farm."

In conclusion, it may be said that the Agricultural exhibit at the World's Fair exceeded in every way the expectations of the most sanguine. In extent, in excellence, and in every detail, Agriculture reigned supreme. We can say she did her part in making that spot on Lake Michigan forever noted in history: for there was witnessed a scene of beauty, wealth, and power which eclipsed the fabulous glory of ancient States.

TRAMP.

Literary Society.



THE Literary meetings still continue to be the centre of attraction on Friday evenings. Seldom, if ever, is one of its members attracted down town on that evening, no matter how pressing the invitation, or how urgently

Cupid tugs at his heart strings. Early in the evening crowds are seen wending their way towards the Convocation Hall, some wearing looks of anxious care, others with countenances beam-

ing with pleasure. Some carrying queer shaped and likely looking instruments under their arms; others carrying airs of satisfaction in every limb. All seem to be bent on enjoying themselves and making things enjoyable for others. Shortly before the hour announced for beginning the proceedings the President is in his chair wearing a look of complacency on his classic countenance, and as he surveys the assembled audience before him, his "timid, pleading eyes" "roll in their harmonious way" around the room, the clock strikes seven. Promptly on time the last man takes his seat. The President arises and in sweet musical cadence informs the Secretary that it is now time to begin. The first item on the programme of course is reading of the minutes of last meeting and as no one challenges the correctness of the efficient Secretary's work, the next announcement is, "the minutes minutes stand approved." Item after item of the programme is thus disposed of. Songs, readings, recitations, impromptu speeches follow each other in rapid succession. The debate is listened to with rapt attention by every one, Secretary included. One after the other the speakers come forward and in a few well-known words of apology begin their speeches. The arguments are always pointed and driven home with a will, but seldom are they clinched. After the allotted time for the debate has expired, the committee appointed to decide upon the merits of the debaters get together and decide upon the winners. In the meantime the open discussion is entered upon and as one after another arises to air his knowledge of the subject in hand, one is almost tempted to exclaim in the words of the poet, "Oh for an axe!" Presently, however, the President comes to the rescue by announcing that the half-hour devoted to discussion has expired and that those who wish to say anything further will be given an opportunity after adjournment. After the discussion the critic has his turn. He suggests changes here and improvements there, and after having criticised everyone to his heart's content, takes his seat with the air of one who has done his duty; someone moves for an adjournment, and all go to their rooms well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

C. A. D.

Locals.

W. D. Kennedy—

"He uttereth common things in an uncommon way."

••

Prof. — Why is Richard II. lacking in interest?

Doherty (promptly) — Because there are no female characters in it.

••

Shoey — Do they enforce the game laws in Muskoka?

Bard — Indeed they do. I was up before the Magistrate just before leaving there for killing snakes out of season.

••

W. A. K. — To find the proportion of crude fat in a fodder you multiply the amount of albuminoids by .25 and divide the result by the amount of circulatory protom.

••

It was with much sorrow we heard that the trusted cashier of the Standard Oil Company, which has been doing such a flourishing business here lately, has been proved guilty of embezzling large sum-