

life à la Cranford; Miss Betty Barker whose party was so greatly honored by her condescending visitor; the condescending visitor, the Hon. Mrs. Jamieson, conferring on Cranford and the tea-party much distinction by her gentle snores and aristocratic bearing; the maid who managed so deftly to blow out the candles with the timely assistance of many friends in the audience; and last, but not least, "de-a Ca-a-lo," alive and real judging by his appreciation of carroway seed biscuits and cream and his response to the Alfie-Pierce-Arts yell.

Miss Totten's mandolin solos were much enjoyed by all. Our Society cleared about \$75 through the energetic zeal of the performers and the hearty support of members of the other faculties. This sum will be used to send delegates from Levana to the Muskoka conference in June.

The ladder slipped projecting Mac O—d into space.

Fair helper—"Oh Heavens"

Mac—"Did you think it was an angel?"

A very enjoyable impromptu breakfast was partaken of by those members of Divinity Hall who attended eight o'clock classes Wednesday morning. The guests were considerate enough to pardon the absence of their hostesses, "The Ladies of Cranford," who on account of their unusual frivolities the preceding night were slightly indisposed. However we hear that the refreshments which consisted of "just a little home-made cherry brandy," seed cakes, which "remind one of scented soap," sponge biscuit, "shell fish" and macaroons "sopped in brandy until it made your mouth water to look at 'em" were greedily enjoyed by all—N.B., apples and candies 65c. extra.

Prof. C—n, discussing Romanticism of Scott:—"Now just put it to yourself as a fair question:—'Is moonlight a good light to see the beauties of ——.'"

One courageous unit:—"Yes!"

"It worries me to death to know

That as from 'Animal Bi' I go,

If I should fall upon the path

The giggling crowds would surely laugh.

I steadier step when I recall

That if I slip, I'll surely fall."

(With apologies to Clough).

Will the rascal and his accomplices who so skilfully decamped with the bottle of wine from Divinity Hall, on Wednesday morning, between 8 and 9 o'clock, kindly return at least the bottle to Miss Betty Barker. An ample reward is offered for any information as to the whereabouts of the offenders, dead or alive.