

dent's right sat the Mayor, Dr. Herald, on his left the Principal of the university.

The large dining hall in Hotel Frontenac was fitted and decorated for the occasion. The tables were most tastefully spread and signified that the new proprietor of the hotel was a man of more than ordinary taste and art. Perhaps the most artistic thing about the dinner was the menu card, which was made in the shape of a large maple leaf, bound with our college colours, and having on the back a picture of the Medical College. Nearly every delegate commended this fitting and beautiful design.

As course after course followed even a Colin Arthur of reception fame would feel compelled to say, "Oh, Heavens! what stuff is here." After the dinner nine toasts were proposed and replies made. The President, Mr. McEwen, proposed the toast to "Our beloved Queen." Mr. Black proposed "Queen's and her Faculties," and in a modest manner asked for a laboratory for the study of Bacteriology. Principal Grant in response sketched the development of the medical department since its union with Queen's, and promised, if possible, the needed laboratory. Dr. K. N. Fenwick responded for the Medical College. Then followed the annual song on the Faculty by Mr. Edwards, '97. This original song was sung to the tune of "The Bowery Girl," and the chorus was:

"Our Faculty aggregate, men of a high degree,  
There's alderman, senator, mayor of the town,  
And you bet they're all right, see!  
We cannot enumerate all their traits  
Before we have finished our lay,  
But still we'll reveal you some points we've detected,  
In our little quiet way."

Mr. Hagar toasted "Sister Institutions." Messrs. McNally of McGill, Young of Toronto, McLennan of Trinity, Hayes of Bishop's, Laird of Divinity Hall, Kirkpatrick of Arts and Musgrave of Science Hall responded. Mr. Young was loudly applauded when he spoke of our similar course and fate, viz., studying the same work from the same text-books, playing the same football, and being plucked by the same council. Mr. Whittaker toasted "Our Guests," and Mayor Herald and Mr. Metcalfe, M.P., responded. The latter, as on many former occasions, by his racy speech added much to the enjoyment of the evening, especially by offering his aid to eliminate the council. Mr. Stewart proposed "Our Hospitals." Dr. Sullivan responded and praised in eloquent words the work of Dr. Kilborn in the General Hospital and the Sisters in the Hotel Dieu. Dr. Mundell toasted the "Undergrads," and Kyle, '95, Irwin, '96, McArthur, '97, and Redmond, '98, endeavoured to gain the banner of superiority for their respective years. Then followed one of the very best things of the evening, a song on the final year by H. Fleming in which some of the idiosyn-

cracies of the boys were revealed. Messrs. Robinson and Marselis praised "The Ladies." Harry McKeown shewed the benefits conferred on the world by "The Press," and Messrs. Stevenson of the *Whig* and Shibley of the *News* replied.

After the dinner the boys lingered in the hall to bid farewell, and as year by year rolls by these farewells bind the Meds. together as one united family, and soon

"The lights are out and gone are all the guests,  
That early came with merriment and jest,  
Into the night are gone."

## COLLEGE NOTES.

The old boiler that adorned the rear entrance to the university for so many years has at length been removed to the great relief of all.

The flowers used in the decoration of the hall for the conversat. gave the building a look of freshness that it has not had for many a day.

The curators of the reading room are bestirring themselves and will soon have some more pictures adorning the walls.

The *Edinburgh Student* of Nov. 29th has a fine cut and a very interesting and animated character-sketch of Professor Seth.

The *Student* is greatly concerned over the election of a lady student to the executive of the Representative Council. Thus does co-education stir up the conservatism of the old land.

The famous picture of the class of '94 is still raising a commotion. No later than last week we noticed a committee meeting called to consider some important business connected with it.

The Junior Political Science class is leading the way in the revival of college singing. It is to be hoped that others will soon follow and help to bring about a return of the golden age when college songs were not monthly or quarterly events.

The usual number of "lost" notices has been posted on the bulletin board after the Conversat. Similar notices would be appropriate in the reading-room, as several of the papers and magazines took their departure the same evening.

The average number of books given out at present by the librarian is about one hundred per week. If that much talked of catalogue of titles and subjects were only an accomplished fact, this number could easily be doubled, while at the same time the librarian's work would be made much lighter.

Behold! all things must change. Even John, after many years of stern disapproval, is beginning to look benignly upon co-education. It is reported that on one occasion, not long ago, he actually went so far as to request the pleasure of being permitted to light the gas for a Y. W. C. A. meeting.