

"Here's to ourselves,—we're the best of the crowd,
We're too modest to mention our praise aloud,
Vive-la Compagnie."

Matthews said he "didn't care whether school kept or not, he was reckless," while Priest thought the occasion had given him an inspiration and impetus for his future life work. Cameron struck up a few bars of "Ye Banks and Braes of Bonnie Doon." Just then the train hove in sight; "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, good-byes exchanged and amid a hip-hip-hip-hurrah and a three times three the train glided out of the station, and the holidays had begun.

(Extract from a Letter).

Queen's University sent an invitation to McMaster to send a delegate to her Christmas Conversazione, and after a good deal of discussion as to who was to have the honor, the lot was cast in my favor.

On the Friday before Christmas I started from the Union Station on one of the G. T. R. trains that goes coasting down the lake shore. Reduced fares and reduced speed go hand in hand, and the orthodox twenty-five miles an hour was reduced to twenty. At last Kingston hove in sight and very soon I am on the platform. With that peculiar "birds of a feather flock together" instinct I soon stumbled upon another delegate who hailed from Wycliffe, and who turned out to be a first-rate fellow, and who, besides being thoroughly companionable, had the Master's interests at heart, which appeared by his making a diagnosis of my spiritual condition.

Three o'clock found us hard at work upon a good dinner, and I can heartily recommend the Kingston dinners, especially when sauced with a long G.T. trip. While at dinner some of the Queen's fellows found us, and after hearty welcomes had been uttered they said to us, "Why don't you fellows wear your colors, we should not then have missed you?" I was bound to answer, "Alas, my Alma Mater is a Quaker and thinks colors are wicked."

Our hosts drove us round the town in the afternoon to see the "lions." The Hospital was visited, and the Graving Dock of boodlee fame claimed our attention. The visit to the Military School was interesting.

The Conversazione at the University was a grand affair. The building was very nicely decorated and every effort was made to take off the bookish appearance that colleges will wear. The room for apologetics was especially "decorated" in good taste. Here ice-cream, cakes and other delectable branches of this study were prosecuted with vigor. We wished that there was such a subject taught in McMaster.

About 700 were present, and judging from the animated looks all enjoyed themselves. The literary part of the programme was very good. The music was excellent, and Miss Agnes Knox sustained her reputation as an elocutionist. Lecturettes with experiments followed, and then the strains of music called the votaries of the "light fantastic" to the spacious salons up stairs where a long and varied programme of dancing was carried out.

It ought to be said that the courtesy and kindness of the students were such as to make a lasting impression upon the mind.

PETRO