

of it, that we cannot say we have yet satisfied ourselves as to what was the point of it.

His subject, "the Ladies," being the toast of the evening, he was listened to with attention; he seemed to be drawing a distinction between chaste ladies and the contrary, a method of treating the subject which, considering his hearers were all male, was perhaps excusable. Mr. Kendall's speech was reported to us by some one who it appears does not go to sleep on Sunday afternoons, as he occupied himself chiefly in comparing the style of the speech with our Rev. Dean's sermons. Mr. Bogert's speech seems to have had more of the "comical-historical" than the *pastoral* in it; but was much admired.

Professor Strathey's song of "Arethusa" will long be remembered by all true lovers of music as well as by admirers of the comical. The singing, indeed, formed a very prominent part in our evening's entertainment. One of Mr. Morris' songs—an original effusion we hear—drew particular applause from the "*professores*;" Mr. Kendall and Mr. Bogert were also among the most admired: but to place any one of our songsters before another, would not only be invidious, but probably incorrect.

Professor Ambery very properly agreed with our last number in considering the Christmas dinner a settled institution, which, indeed, Mr. Bogert clearly shewed by the indisputable authority of *tradition*—Mr. Broughall's speech with commendations by various members of the *second year*, contained *two puns* and was received with great applause.

We also noticed that the "*Episcopon*" quite superseded the weather as the general topic of conversation, and it is even further reported, that at the coffee, after dinner in Mr. Ambery's room the *Episcopon* appeared prominent upon his table, an intellectual treat amongst a variety of *examination papers* placed there perhaps for the entertainment of the inquisitive.

The duties of the chair during the evening were performed with great spirit and eloquence by Mr. Houston, and it is with regret we must conclude this article, otherwise so satisfactory by giving to that gentleman the farewell appellation

of *late senior student*.—"In the words of the poet"—

"Quis desiderii sit pudor aut modus
Tam chari capitis——"

THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

"That things which are double of the same are double of one another;" that a circle has no centre both of which however our quondam Professor of Mathematics acknowledged to be clearly proved by our learned friend the D——r.

[For the "*Episcopon*"]

RARE OCCURRENCES.

That any one going to bed early in M——r's corridor with the intention of having a good sleep should not every five minutes be interrupted by his (M——r's) melodious bray. That any one in the whole building, having a sofa, should get the benefit of it himself.

To meet Mr. P-t----- anywhere without hearing him say that he must go and *wash his 'aubs*, or *brush his 'air*, or else that he had just done so. The time of day no consequence what, ever.

To find Mr. G. T. C-r-r-r-th-ss adhere in the slightest particular to the *scheme of work* he draws up for himself at the beginning of every term.

To see Mr. J. A. M-l-r in *Chapel* on the mornings that he puts a *placard* on his door, requesting his "gyp" to wake him in time to *dress* before the bell stops. "Tattler."

FROM OUR XMAS DINNER REPORTER.

The only thing I can remember,
About the Dinner last December,
Accounts for my forgetfulness,
Of all things else that then took place,
And this was it—ain't I a sinner?
'Twas the goodness of the dinner.