

those who, in time of trouble, clung desperately to the excuse: "We didn't think the *ladies* took any interest in theatre night"—was the wish father to the thought?

At all events, the girls—nearly as many proportionately, as the men—did take such an interest in theatre night as to attend it. But the truth of this seemed to the managing committee as nothing in comparison with the strangeness of it, and, when fitting space had been secured for the men students of all faculties, the girls were left in the matter of getting seats to the freedom of their own will. If that will happened to collide with that of the *deus ex machina*, the managing committee—ah well! the committee would not suffer.

Among the girls some few energetic enthusiasts, holding that certain promises made to them and lightly broken were not to be so lightly let go, holding to the strange opinion that some slight consideration was due them as members of the student body, ventured to approach the Arts representative on the committee. It is a great thing to be on a committee, a greater to be but one among others, a possible majority, for then the plausible excuse, "the committee would not stand for it," is a tower of defence against suggestions and protests. This sure resort of the hard-pressed, along with pointed remarks to the effect that, to say nothing of the Arts men, "Medicine and Science might kick at having the ladies in the balcony"—an imputation scornfully rejected, to their credit be it said, by the men of the impugned faculties, when too late, however, induced the girls, perhaps over-sensitive, to withdraw their request. Although brought up again by some few men

who saw the injustice of the thing, those who remarked with cheerful resignation that "it was too bad, but it was too late now," had it their own way, and considered that the able and delicate suggestion to aid the girls financially in securing seats, outside the college pale, should be gratefully regarded by them as ample compensation.

To speak of the evening itself. Blue, red and yellow, worn by the actors, hung about the curtain, boxes, and balcony, and clutched in the nerveless fingers of the Medicals' gruesome pet, proclaimed that the theatre was en fête in honour of Queen's. Of the doings of the students in the balcony it is not possible to speak with authority, for although the Arts representative had strenuously protested to the contrary, from the seats downstairs occupied by the outcast girls, there was, as was expected, no view of those that were above. But it is believed that their actions were in no small degree amusing—songs and yells were given with heartiness, and the solo of the evening, the parody, "took" well, the girls being especially pleased with the magnanimous reference to themselves.

While the play was going it was easy to forget everything else. The action was slight but well-directed, and deep meaning was put into it by the actress's interpretation. By her artistic simplicity, her charm and ease of manner, by the powerful naturalness with which she threw herself into her part and made it live, she fascinated all who saw and heard her. Although a star, she did not shine alone among mere satellites; she was ably supported and interest was keen to the very end.

Such being the case it scarcely