

Known," "Pickwick Papers," etc. All, however, sought some quiet nook and spent the next three minutes striving to read the title of their "books," which had to be returned to the librarian and changed every three minutes. During the last ten minutes the "books" were put into general circulation and the cardholders were given an opportunity to choose their partners for supper.

When this was announced the men were informed that they must prepare the first course, and were forthwith enveloped in huge (?) white aprons, which gave them the appearance of real French cooks, and then all proceeded to the south kitchen.

Here, although the cooks knew little of the value of level measurements or the virtues of the wooden spoon, yet, under the skilful direction of Miss Watson, many successful dishes of "English monkey" were prepared.

The supper was most informal. The tables, which were daintily decorated with candles and mums, were laid in the upper hall and presented a very attractive picture. The dress of the gentlemen at supper was unique in that they all wore aprons.

Mr. Hamer, on behalf of Miss Carlyle, president of the Senior Normals, proposed the toast to Miss Watson and her staff, and this was gracefully acknowledged by Miss Watson in a few well-chosen words.

The last half hour of the evening was spent around the piano singing the much-loved college songs, and the time came all too soon when "Auld Lang Syne" had to be sung, and the party broke up, everyone agreeing that it was one of the happiest, brightest and most original evenings they had ever enjoyed.

### A Pleasant Memory.

By the kind arrangement of Professor Harcourt, Miss Watson, Mrs. Harcourt, a number of the staff and the seniors of Macdonald Institute, spent Wednesday, Nov. 14th, visiting some of the manufactories of Berlin. Mr. Tytler, P.S.I., Wellington County, joined the party, and a most enjoyable and profitable day was spent by all.

On arriving at the stirring little town, we proceeded at once to the sugar factory, where Dr. Shuttleworth took the utmost pains to show us the process of sugar-making and to explain the different stages. We watched, with great interest, the transforming of the unsightly beet into the beautifully white crystals of sugar, packed, ready for transportation, into barrels, or into bags sewed up by experts with the needle. We were told by Dr. Shuttleworth that about 5,000 acres of land are under contract for the production of beets, and about 2,000 farmers are engaged in raising the beets necessary to satisfy the demands of the factory. As many as 600 tons are brought in in one day, and 400 barrels of sugar turned out.

From there we went to the button factory, where we saw the ivory nuts from South America, clam shells and shells from India, made into the useful button. We marked here the great interest which the employees took in their work, and the readiness with which each explained his part of the process.

By this time the sun had reached the meridian, and we were quite willing to rest.

After having dinner, we proceeded to the rubber factory, where we observed the process of converting the raw rubber into boots and goloshes and the dexterity with which the different parts