Wilt thou come to-night? or again must I Shut the door upon hope with a sob and a sigh.

In sadness and sorrow my days are spent, Like a swan on the loch, when its plumes are rent,

When it sighs its death-song to the wind, And leaves its love in the reeds behind.

Y. M. C. A.

The annual meeting of the Y.M.C.A. was held on Friday, January 25th, and the work of the past year was reviewed. The financial report was only partial, but showed a fair surplus of funds on hand. In general the reports showed a satisfactory state of affairs. The following officers were elected for the coming year:—

President, H. D. Borley; Vice-President, J. C. McConachie; Rec.-Secretary, J. Y. Ferguson; Cor.-Secretary, L. Warren; Treasurer, J. H. Miller; Librarian, L. Chambers.

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Q.U.M.A. was held on Saturday 19th, at eleven o'clock, in Divinity Hall. The treasurer's report showed a net liability of two hundred and nineteen dollars and fifty cents. An interesting and encouraging report of the work done at Sireth River and Eagle Lake, during the last summer, was given by J. R. Watts, the society's missionary.

THE DEBATES.

J. J. Harpell and J. A. Donnell have been selected to uphold Queen's standard in the debate with 'Varsity on Feb. 8th. 'Varsity's representatives are E. F. Burton and F. H. Phipps.

The subject of debate will be: "Resolved that the present immigration policy of Canada is a wise policy."

Queen's men take the affirmative.

'Varsity has made every provision for giving our representatives a royal welcome.

The secretary of the A.M.S. has received word from McGill accepting our invitation for them to send debaters to meet representatives

of Queen's. Full arrangements have not been made as yet, but an interesting evening is expected.

J. D. Cannon and J. Matheson were the unanimous choice of the committee to uphold Queen's side of the debate.

Science.

THE news of the Queen's death brought to us all a surprised sense of personal loss. The good and gentle lady, who had for so many years most worthily represented the majesty and power of our Empire, passed quietly to her rest, surrounded by those who knew and loved her best. To her people she has bequeathed the memory of a simple, pure and noble life; a life in all things Christian and womanly.

A PLEA.

Glum and grim and gruff professors,
By the happy homes we left
We entreat you to consider,
E're we die—of hope bereft—
How the dickens, how the dickens,
Can we hustle all the day,
And, when evening's shadow thickens,
Light the lamp and grind away?

Let the milk of human kindness ("Common sense" is what we mean), Wash away your cruel blindness, Make your vision kind, though keen.

Let us have a little leisure; Give us time to smoke a weed; Don't begrudge a moment's pleasure; Don't oppress a willing steed.

Very human are we students, Apt to buck, and keen to kick; And it savours of imprudence To pursue us with a stick.

Treat us as we were your brothers, Smile a smile from time to time; Then, oh grim and gruff professors, We shall choke this lovely rhyme!

We felicitate Mr. K—th on the acquisition of his new pair of binoculars. They sit beau-