

the courses pursued by graduates for higher degrees are shared also by undergraduates. The school comprises about 200 members from over 40 institutions, American and Foreign. There are many Canadians at Harvard, almost exclusively from the Lower Provinces, who support among themselves a thriving Canadian club, founded to afford a means of re-union for students from the Dominion, and to give information about Harvard to Canadian students desirous of studying here.

The *Canadian Club* is but one of a great array of societies, clubs and fraternities, arising from the manifold phases of life and work experienced in the University. Societies, literary, historical, philosophical, scientific; English clubs, conferences Françaises, Deutscher Verein, Canadian clubs; conferences for the study of this, that and the other; church associations, and evangelistic and charitable; endless athletic clubs; Greek letter fraternities; mandolin, Pierian sodality and art clubs; camera clubs, and dramatic clubs, and debating clubs, and political clubs,—*ad libitum*, like Homer's heroes, wearisome to enumerate. Some of these you join because you are supposed to, others because you need to, others again because you like to. Those you join from custom tell your setting in life,—your country, language, class, wealth; those from policy, your studies and aims; and from inclination,

your character and gifts. Join this society: it means little; join that: and men will draw a score of references as to your other habits and tastes. Some clubs are exclusive and count membership a high honor; they are not the best to belong to; life is pretty highly spiced in them.

The most flourishing of all the college societies is the *Hasty Pudding Club*, a dramatic association founded 1795, and deriving its name from the custom, now abandoned, of taking two of its members a pot of hasty pudding each, at every meeting. A number of dramatic representations are prepared and given by it each year. A most whimsical club long existed, and, I believe, still survives, under the name of the *Medical Faculty*, which travestied everything, lay and academic, conferred bogus degrees, published burlesque works, and committed all sorts of fantastic freaks. The Emperor of all the Russias was once made an honorary member, and not understanding the joke sent to the society a fine set of surgical instruments, to show his appreciation of the honor. His Majesty's scalpels and forceps afterwards found a resting place in the cabinets of the real Medical Faculty. The antics of this society are hard pressed in eccentricity by the "*Dickey*" Club, an excommunicated member of the O. K. H. Fraternity, which has become a fast society club, rather in disrepute among