

love music and athletics, and he graphically related how he had availed himself of their aptitudes in these directions to impart moral force to the Indian boys.

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The annual closing exercises of the English Debating Society were held on the 21st inst., and from a pleasurable or literary point of view surpassed anything of its kind in the history of the society. The vocal and instrumental parts of the programme and the readings and declamations were of a high order of excellence. Special features of the entertainment were: "A Modern Sermon," read by Mr. J. Burke in most emphatic style; his text was "Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard." The quarrel scene between Brutus and Cassius by Prof. Horrigan and Mr. G. J. Nolan, was a masterly interpretation of Shakespeare; and the Soldiers' chorus from "Faust" by the Glee Club. Rev. Father Lambert deserves great credit for the manner in which he conducted his part of the programme. A vote of thanks was moved to Prof. Horrigan for the efforts he had made during the year to make the Debating Society a success.

MEASELY SPUD AND THE ANGEL.

Some weeks agone dire measles came
To take the youthful Spud away.
Within the dark infirmary, tame
And timid the bold cowboy lay.

For many days, in dreadful ire
The 'venging angel hovered round;
The object of his fell desire
Was only Spud, the king uncrowned.

The beauteous youth, dissolved in
tears,—
A sight more fit the gods than men—
At last addressed the doom he fears :
"This weakness, pray do not condemn.

My partner Harry, friend in woe,
And all my faithful chums will tell,
That since my little brother Joe,
(Oh, dearest Joe, I loved you well !)

From earth ascended to the sky,
And left me here in bitter grief,
Not once was I e'er known to cry."
Thus, in his terror, spoke O'K—fe.

Replied the angel : "Cease to weep;
You our destroying sword shall
spare,
If in bright sunshine you shun sleep,
And do not fail to comb your hair.

Your humor gay, so apt to win,
Has quite appeased our dreaded
wrath.
To freeze awhile that graceless grin,
Arouse yourself and have a bath."

Spud took the hint; the frozen smile
The measles scared; no longer sick
He walks abroad in gallant style
The envy of a --rheumatic.