

Q. U. M. A.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday morning, Feb. 8. The president, D. McG. Gandier, B.A., occupied the chair. After devotional exercises and the reading of the minutes the treasurer's report was presented, showing a deficit still of \$227.02. Little business of importance was brought up. R. Burton, who labored under the association during the past summer in St. Joseph's Island, gave an interesting sketch of his work.

Arrangements for the coming summer will soon require to be made, and the advisability of taking up an extra field will be considered.

THE LEVANA SOCIETY.

The usual meeting of the Levana Society took place on Wednesday, the 5th, perhaps the best social meeting ever held in the reading room. Two papers on the Armenian question were read, both excellent in their way. One from the personal point of view represented the indignant thoughts of an onlooker whose heart pleads for the people and calls for help to us across the seas. The other was of a more general nature, and gave a critical sketch of the Armenian race and of the atrocious Sultan. Miss Gordon followed these papers (which were well read by Misses Mills and Cryan) with a spirited rendering of the poem for which, it is said, Watson forfeited the laureateship. A little poem by Miss Dupuis was next given, and Miss McLennan read a most interesting little article entitled "A forecast of '96," which gave a vast deal of news in very little space.

At the close of the meeting the prophet made a most earnest appeal on behalf of the Armenians, urging each one to realize her responsibility now that the matter had been so clearly brought forth. We are glad to know that her urgent appeal and the earnest papers read on the subject have not been fruitless of good results.

It should be added that a piano solo by Miss Dupuis, and a glee entitled "Evening Bells," sung by the club, helped to render the evening more attractive.

At the next meeting there will be a debate on a very important question of the day.

THE SUPPER OF '98.

On the evening of Saturday, Feb. 8th, was held one of the events of the new year—a ladies' supper. In that holy of holies, the Levana room, were assembled the fair ones of illustrious '98 and also delegates from the other years. The chief feature was, of course, the bountifully laden table, which would have charmed the heart of any man. With deft

fingers the dainties were spread out, and the soft light from shaded lamps gave the table a decidedly artistic appearance. After fully satisfying the inner woman, the intellectual treat came. Toasts were proposed and responded to with outward dignity and calmness, but with inward quakings, for who can give a maiden speech with as much unconcern as if she were of the species of the new woman? A pleasant coincidence of the evening was that the delegate from '99 was celebrating the anniversary of her birthday, and needless to say her health was drunk amid earnest wishes for her long life and happiness.

Thirdly and finally, as the preachers say, after removing all traces of the feast, an impromptu dance was indulged in for some time, and when the hour of departure came the unanimous verdict was that it had been a brilliant success.

What's the matter with '98?

Nothing; *she's* all right.

Y. W. C. A.

On Friday, the last day of January, Miss Mills led the meeting on "How to be Lights in the World." In the discussion which followed, on the merits of the highest Christian qualities, some very good thoughts were expressed. It is only a pity that more do not join in the talk after the meeting, for it is a help both to leader and speaker, and only requires a little battle with a certain timidity.

Miss A. Dawson took the following meeting, "Lessons from the Life of Esther," dwelling most on her wonderful mission in the world and how well she fulfilled it.

At the close of the meeting it was proposed and seconded that such money as remains in the treasurer's hands should go to help the Armenian fund, and the vote was carried without one dissentient voice.

WANTED—A FRESH AIR FUND.

In the newspapers of our larger cities we read every summer of donations to the "Fresh Air Fund." Would that some benevolent person or corporation would start such a fund on behalf of the poor sufferers of Queen's! Were ever class rooms more poorly ventilated than ours are? It is not just either to professors or students to shut them up for an hour at a time, especially when the classes are large, in the microbe incubators which so many class rooms are. Next year's estimate should provide for the introduction of the most approved scientific method of ventilation into this building. The atmosphere of the famous *grotto del cane* is healthful compared to that of, say the Junior Philosophy room, after 75 students have used it for an hour.