

And otherwise many would really have
failed,
In this their main canvass, the Le-
vana Tea.

The Tea was o'er, and oh! the pain,
To think of leaving that nice room,
And going up the stairs again,
To our old place—but it was our
doom!

And now we have its aspect changed;
To greet the Alumnæ this was done,
The floors were swept, and things ar-
ranged,
And even the walls with pictures hung.

Next year we hope to fix it better,
And have fine rugs and curtains in
view,
But since to none we'll be a debtor,
We must with care our course pur-
sue.

All year we've had a glorious time,
Heard papers read of great renown,
On acting rare and "Pantomine"
Which published abroad would at-
tract the town.

* * * *

The girls of 'naughty-three go forth,
With our best wishes one and all;
They go at length, some south, some
north,
But all their hearts let Queen's en-
thrall!

Let each one ever think of Queen's,
The happy days we've spent this
year,
And let not new and brilliant scenes
Crowd out these old of their career,

And now we'll join with one accord,
To say farewell to 'naughty-three,
And may the best earth can afford,
Be granted now to thine and thee.

LEVANA NOTES.

The meeting of the Levana Society postponed from Ash-Wednesday was held on March 4th, and the girls who attended in anticipation of an intellectual treat, were not disappointed. Miss Smirle read a beautifully written paper on Schubert, in which she dealt most sympathetically with the character of his life and work, and pointed out the the vital connection existing between the two. Before the reading of the paper, Miss Singleton and Miss Clark had illustrated the great genius of the musician most effectively, the one by an instrumental selection, the other by one of her exquisite songs, so that the audience was in a most appreciative mood and listened with ever-increasing interest to the pathetic story of the composer's life-long struggle and his training in the bitter school of poverty.

One of the most interesting and most enjoyable meetings of the year was held on the 11th inst. Then it was that the Levana spent a social hour with the girls of the graduating class, many of whom waxed eloquent under the inspiration of a glimpse behind the scenes at the fare which was to be the reward for valor. Even the shyest took heart after this vision, and all spoke words of counsel to those who are to remain at College for one or more years yet. The poetess, Miss Williams, gave a poem which was much appreciated and Miss Saunders the Honorary President bade farewell to the girls who are soon to leave the sheltering wing of Queen's, their Alma Mater dear. After a social chat over the tea-cups and partaking of the "Levana" and "o3" cakes, the meeting adjourned.