

that street on a warm summer afternoon is both interesting and instructive. The long rows of dirty looking tenements seemed to have poured forth all their occupants into the crowded street. Unkempt mothers, each with a child in her arms and one or two hanging to her skirts, stand sipping with one another and scolding with Italian volubility and gesticulating their numerous progeny. Wrinkled grandmothers sit crooning on the doorsteps or listlessly watching the children playing and fighting in the gutters. Here, two lisping toddlers are pitching "scraps" with buttons for pennies; there, in an unused cart, four lazy looking youths are idling away the bright hours over a pack of greasy cards. The wares of second hand dealers and cheap fruit sellers crowd the sidewalk and send up an odor that "smells to heaven." The basements are nearly all utilized as barber shops or saloons, at the doors of which gathered little knots of dark browed, restless looking men, who to the casual observer seem quite eligible candidates for the Mafia. As one looks upon this dense throng, poorly fed, thinly clad, and wretchedly housed, he shudders to think of the squalor and misery that must be their lot when the biting blasts of winter prevent them from spending the day in the street, and confine them to the cold and dank tenements where they "draw nutrition, propagate and rot." A very noticeable thing about these Italians is the early age at which the women begin to look old. The girls are usually rather pretty, with dancing black eyes. The matrons early begin to lose their vivacity, and before they have passed middle life they are sallow, wrinkled crones. One meets them frequently on Broadway and Park Row, carrying immense bundles on their heads, bundles that would make the average man stagger.

To go from the Italian quarter directly to Mott street, the Chinese section of the city, affords a most striking contrast. Not a woman is to be seen, children are as scarce as in Hamelin Town after the visit of the Pied Piper in the long ago. No wares are exposed for sale in the street nor in the shop windows. In fact the shops are distinguishable only by the small signs which all look alike to the stranger, and which seem to have been secured by breaking up old tea boxes. A disagreeable odor oppresses the atmosphere here as in Mulberry street. It is not so pungent, but is, if possible, more sickening and subtle.

The Chinamen one meets here show great variety of attire. All sorts of combinations of American and Chinese dress are seen, from the full regalia of the higher castes to the complete American suit worn by the shame-faced individual who has parted with the last tie—a plated tie—that binds him to the celestial empire.

The Chinaman is an inoffensive and much abused citizen, whose treatment by the American authori-

ties does not reflect much glory upon "the land of the free and the home of the brave." Yet, notwithstanding the Exclusion Bill and the unjust Geary Act, he still continues to make his way into the country in considerable numbers. His worst vice is the opium habit, and this, it must be remembered, is a habit thrust upon him originally by so-called Christian countries, and even in New York to-day the patrons of the Chinese opium joints are largely Americans. Even high born ladies, nurtured in the lap of luxury, with all the ease and refinement that wealth can give, fall victims to this insidious and deadly appetite, and surreptitiously visit the opium dens of the "Heathen Chinee" to appease in guilty seclusion the dreadful craving that torments them.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

THE annual election for the executive officers took place on Saturday, Dec. 2nd, and proved very exciting from start to finish. The friends of all the candidates worked heartily and brought every honorable means into play to elect their nominees, and did not give up hope for the election of their men until the following result of the poll was announced at 9.30 p.m. :—

PRESIDENT—T. H. Farrell, M.A.
 FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT—A. E. Ross, B.A.
 SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT—E. R. Peacock.
 CRITIC—W. McC. Kellock.
 SECRETARY—J. A. McInnes.
 TREASURER—George Butler.
 ASSISTANT SECRETARY—D. M. Gordon.
 COMMITTEE—G. F. Weatherhead, A. B. Ford, C. B. Fox, E. L. Pope.

The race for the presidency was close and exciting, and while those who supported Mr. Millar in the contest congratulated Mr. Farrell on his election, and will endeavour to be his most active supporters during his term of office, they still have cause to congratulate their candidate on the splendid run he made against so popular an opponent. It is a matter of satisfaction that while the vote this year is the largest on record, no attempt was made at impersonation.

The postponed annual meeting of the Society was held last Saturday evening, and a good number were in attendance.

The annual reports of the secretary and treasurer were read and approved, that of the latter showing that the Society was in a very good condition financially. Mr. E. R. Peacock's motion to strike the alumni off the list of voters was discussed, and on a division lost.

T. L. Walker, M.A., the retiring president, before resigning the chair to President-elect Farrell, spoke briefly of the past year of the Society, and thanked the members for the respect shown him. Mr.