

Kuklos.

KUKLOS CLUB : ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

The Kuklos Club was recently founded, and, we believe, holds its meetings every Saturday evening at some rooms on Beaver Hall Hill. The objects of the Club have been well sketched by Mr. Leslie Thom, in a paper entitled, "Why we are met," which was published some months ago in the *Canadian Illustrated News*. At present, we need only state that the members are for the most part Pressmen of Montreal, "knit together" (as the President quotes from the old *Spectator*) "by a love of society, not a spirit of faction—who meet not to censure or annoy those that are absent, but to enjoy one another, and to relax themselves from the business of the *week*, by innocent and cheerful conversation."

The President's address is lively and entertaining. He intended to entitle it, "Where we meet," and has accordingly given a pleasant description of the interior of the Club, its books, paintings, engravings, drawings, &c.; but, besides this description, he has incidentally informed us of the various names for the Club that were proposed and rejected, before the promoters finally decided on calling it the Kuklos. "After many grave and ineffectual attempts" (he tells us) "to furnish a name suited to the majority, one of our Council luckily and happily hit upon the word *Kuklos*, which certainly had the merit of being new and striking, and which our worthy Vice-President subsequently said expressed exactly the scope of the Association, the promotion of the whole *circle* of literary and æsthetic pursuits, and the union of all men addicted to these pursuits. The Club is intended to be cyclopædic, and while the aim is doubtless high, as it should be, it is only justice to say that it is not beyond the reach of the literary men of Montreal. So much for the name of the Club, *Kuklos*, upon which let not little critics exalt themselves, and shower down their ill-nature."

The President, we think, may rest assured that if the objects of the Club are faithfully carried out, its name will be an honored one wherever it is known, and will survive the sneers of any who may deem it eccentric. We have but little space to