MHE VARSINY

that Jessie and Lucy could not but think that they were so. Miss Mason, as Uncle "Ed." from way up the country, produced much merriment; and Miss Conlin, as "Tom," a sympathizing brother of the girls, took her part as the lover of Maud, a friend (Miss Austin), as if she were not acting at all. Mrs. Nosie (Miss Lawson), the mischief-maker and gossip, caused a great deal of trouble, but was the means of bringing happiness to the lovers at last. Miss Wicker made quite a dainty maid, and Miss Marshall was a perfect German lad, Fritz, and lover of the servant. The girls are to be heartily congratulated upon the result of their effort to make the meeting the most successful of the year, and to give so much enjoyment to the audience.

Saturday's lecture "The Seasons in India," by Dr. R. G. Rudolf, brought to a close the course of lectures that had been arranged for the Women's Residence Society, and we are pleased to report that great success has attended these lectures. At a meeting of the Women's Literary Society Miss Hamilton, a graduate, and an interested worker on behalf of the Women's Residence Society, called the attention of the girls to the immediate aims of the Society. Of the many girls in attendance at University College, considerably more than half are boarding, and every year the need for a Women's Residence is felt more and more. The treasurer has now on hand about six thousand dollars; but this is scarcely sufficient to begin the erection of a building that would be large enough to accommodate those who would like to go into Residence. However, it is thought that if two hundred dollars could be raised immediately, the building of Residence could be begun, and that it might be ready by next Fall. Two hundred dollars seems a small sum to be raised by subscription from the number of Toronto's

inhabitants who are interested in College life, and yet that is all that is wanting to procure for so many of the girls the comforts and home-life that are now lacking.

THE OLD GERMAN'S JOKE.

It is the prerogative of surveyors to go wherever their fancy leads them when travelling through the country. If they wish to go through a farmer's bush or field, it makes no difference; the farmer has no alternative but to submit—at least usually. We will, however, repeat a story which is the exception to the rule. A band of surveyors wished to cross an old German's hay-field, but his watchful eye detected them scaling his rail fence. He immediately went to meet them, and remonstrated with the chief of the party. The latter replied: "Well, I can't help it, we must go through." And to emphasize his assertion he produced a brilliantly-sealed passport, which he flourished before the German's eyes. The latter, of course, could remonstrate no longer.

He, however, left the party, went to the barn and secured the destructive services of a first-prize bull, which he ushered into the field. At the sight of the surveyor's red flag, the animal ducked his head, got on full speed, and steered straight for the holder of the flag. The latter, as well as the others, saw the approaching danger, and quickly placed a heavy rail fence between it and themselves.

The chief of the party then skirted the field to vent his anger on the German, who had sat down, so exhausted was he with laughing. The surveyor remonstrated vigorously with him, to whom the German only replied: "Vell—vy didn't you show de bull de papers?"

