the wet clay of my fallen roof, I felt undefinably as if there had been a waiting of the collapse till we should be safe,—as if the fall had been unaccountably postponed till we should be out from under it.

I can offer no explanation of my wife's uneasiness, nor could she herself. On the contrary, she had all the evening been chiding herself for her groundless and formless apprehensions and her ridiculous nervousness. As I say, I can offer no explanation; I can only query. Was it an accident, a coincidence? Or was there here something like clairvoyance—clair-sentiance, to coin a word?

M. I. T. Glee Club and Orchestra.

THE concert given on the 8th inst. by the Glee Club and Orchestra at Chickering Hall proved an entire success. There was a full house, and the selections were all liberally applauded. Following is the programme:

**PART FIRST.**

   { b. Mary's Little Lamb. }
5. Zither Solo . . . . . . . R. E. Richardson.

**PART SECOND.**

2. College Songs { a. Fra Diavolo. } Glee Club.
   { b. Pocahontas. }
3. { (a) Funeral March } . . . . . Orchestra.
   { b. Hi! Fresh. }

In the first part, number three—the gavotte—was very well played and won hearty applause from the audience. In the succeeding number, the "Song of the Chemist" was feelingly delivered by the Glee Club, and although many of its points were of course lost upon the unscientific audience, it obtained a fair share of that applause which favored nearly all the "college songs." Mr. R. E. Richardson's exceedingly expressive solo on the zither also drew an enthusiastic encore.

In the second part, numbers three and four were noticeably well executed, and Mr. Homer's skilful flute solo gave general satisfaction and was recalled. The inevitable yodel was delivered on an encore, by Messrs. Shortall and Thompson, with its usual success. "Hi! Fresh" was not appreciated by the audience, as it was sung so rapidly and indistinctly that most of the hits were inaudible. The final selection, "Jingle Bells," made a very effective closing piece.

Messrs. E. B. Homer and F. F. Bullard conducted the Glee Club and Orchestra, respectively. Mr. C. D. Underhill officiated as accompanist.

The chief defect in execution of both the Glee Club and Orchestra, particularly the latter, seems to lie in the inability of the performers to appreciate all the finer and more expressive touches of their able conductors. While not deficient as a general thing in either time or force, they frequently fail, on diminuendo passages, to give the requisite delicacy and lightness to their touch. It must be remembered, however, that this is, in a greater or less degree, true of all amateur musicians, and that last week's concert was the first public appearance of our orchestra. Their performance then warrants us, we think, in expecting a constant improvement, which will ultimately enable them to dispense with all outside assistance.

Perhaps, Sometime.

To H. C. S.

When the stars shine bright, when the moonlight is clear,
I may wet my feet on that slumbering heather.
If it were not for chilblains, my festive dear,
We might wander some evening together.

Though thy heart swells with love, I pray be retired,
Or there may be a night when you'll lack it;
The stars and the moon may appear wondrous bright,
For the old man is on to the racket.

F. J. R., PEr DROMp