ASTRUM ALBERTI.

The Mail of February 3rd says: "ASTRUM ALBERTI is the name of the new college paper of Albert University, Belleville. The style of it is very neat and the printing and paper quite as good as the *Queen's College Journal*, which is a model college paper in its way."

Rev. J. M. Kerr greets us with the following :

We welcome your ASTRUM ALBERTI, All praise to its honorable staff. We say as we read "Matric's Diary," "There is nothing so good as a laugh."

We think of the chums who are toiling, We wonder they never feel sad, As they send us the news from Old Albert, The wisdom of Freshy and Grad.

PERSONALS.

The name of D. M. Ross has been added to the Freshman class. Mr. Ross passed the September Matriculation examination and commenced his college course after the Christmas holidays.

D. Forrester is in Emerson, Man. College life did not agree with him, and he took a trip to the North-West, where fortune smiled upon him. He has taken to himself a partner and we wish the new firm of Forrester *et uxor* much joy and prosperity.

C. G. Adams, B.A., '80, is pastor of the Reformed Episcopal Church in Hamilton. He is a successful pastor and deservedly popular.

M. M. Brown, B.A., '79, is studying law in a Toronto office. We were not at all surprised at his criticism of our first issue. We trust that he will do his part to make the Astraux as perfect as he would like to see it.

H. F. Gardiner, M.A., '70, is editor of the Hamilton *Times*, a position which he fills with much credit to his *Alma Mater*.

F. W. Merchant, B.A., '78, Head Master of Ingersoll High School, has been re-appointed examiner in Mathematics. He is a good examiner as well as a successful teacher.

ITEMS.

A Chicago young man, in a rash moment, told his girl that if she would hang up her stocking on Christmus eve he would fill it to the brim with something nice. He has since seen her stocking, and is undecided whether to get into it himself or buy her a sewing machine.—Ex.

"An anxious enquirer" wishes to know why a stupid, awkward fellow is called a "muff." We are not very sure but we think it's because nothing but a muff will hold a lady's hand without squeezing it.—*Ex.* Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than toil. -Tenny-son.

"And what do you call that " asked the inquisitive visitor, pointing to a mutilated statue. "That is torso," replied the sculptor. "H'm," muttered the L.V.: "how did it become toreso. He was tenderly kicked out.

Love is a pleasurable emotion, variously stimulated, whose effect is to draw human beings into mutual fellowship. —Bain.

The reflection upon the thought one has of the delight which any present or absent thing is apt to produce, is the idea we call love.—Locke.

Love is a plaintive song. -Gilbert.

Love's young dream, is made of caramels and garden gate farewells, with many a silver quarter laid out in soda water. -- Ex.

"What is love ?" asked a young friend of ours this morning. Love my friend, is thinking that you and the girl can be an eternal pic-nic to each other.--Occident.

When Oscar Wilde saw Niagara Falls he exclaimed 'Bulk, but no boauty.' When a little Detroit boy first saw the sublime cataract he solemnly whispered : 'Mamma, I feel like taking my hat off to God.' That is the difference between embro *idioey* and embryo manhood.—*Ex.*

> "A kiss, dear," he said, "Is a noun, we allow, But is it proper or common, Canst thou tell me now ?" "Why, I think," she replied, To speak nothing loath,

While her visage grew red,

"Why, I think it is both."

[N.B.—He thinks so, too, and they at once proceed to put the theory into practice.]—Ex.

Butler's Analogy. Prof: "Mr. T., you may pass on to the 'Future Life," Mr. T. : "Not prepared."-Ex.

Student translates : "And you shall eat yourself full for once in your life." Professor : "What does 'full' modify ?" Student hesitating, the Professor continues impatiently : "Come, Come, who is full ?" Student : "Yourself," Music by the band.—Ex.

This old German proverb is worth practicing: "Honor the old, instruct the young, consult the wise, and bear with the foolish."—Ec.