

PERSONALS.

Mr. Hugh Carroll, '74, is practising Law in Pawtucket, R. I.

Mr. Charles Millette, M.D., is practicing in Manchester, Mass.

Mr. Eusébe Senecal, '73, is working with his father in Montreal.

Rev. Emile Piché, '70, is an honored member of the Fathers of St. Vincent de Paul, in Manchester, England.

Rev. Patrick Morrissey, '72, is parish priest in Sedalia, Mo.

N. Viau is Notary Public and Professor of Music at St. Laurent College.

Rev. John Hickey, David Herlihy, John D. McGann, '76, were raised to the dignity of priesthood on the 17 ult., in the Grand Seminary of Montreal.

Rev. E. J. Moriarty, '77, was ordained on the same day at the Grand Provincial Seminary, Troy.

Rev. Patrick Coyle, Thomas Elliott, John Cuff, '77, were ordained deacons, in the Montreal Seminary. Rev. James Mahon, '78, sub-deacon, and Mr. T. Barré, C.S.C., Professor of Prosody, received Minor Orders. We wish them all success.

MULTA, NON MULTUM.

- '82!
- Shawls!
- Letters!
- Dancing!
- "Big Sue."
- Vacations!
- Xmas Boxes!
- Sambo and Bones!
- Happy New Year!
- Magnificent weather!
- "Point of disorder"!
- Hurrah for the *congés*!
- Poets, poets and such poets!!
- "He fell—but rose again."
- "Mista Johnson will soon be here."
- Michael and his bull dog!!
- The second table has Coffey and T. Daley.
- Santa Claus has visited many minims.
- "He takes up the paper,—a-and-d reads."
- Did M. put the dynamite under the Court house?
- Now's the time, boys, to engage in billiard contests.
- We wish our subscribers a Happy New Year!
- Kikero's chair broke down under its load of wisdom.
- " 'Tis gone, 'tis gone, the old year's gone—to bed forever!"
- Something very desirable to have on hand at present—gloves.
- "Home, sweet home; there's no place like home"—especially at Christmas.
- The Band acquired new laurels for itself at Côte des Neiges, on the 15th ult.

—Motto for the farmer, make hay while the sun shines: for the student, study while the snow lasts.

—Did you see the overcoat and the hat going around the other day, with a subscription list and lead pencil?

—Achilles met the Trojan Hector on the arena, and again the haughty Argive conquered Ilium.

—"All good things must have an end," as some one with a rueful countenance said when the Christmas dinner was over.

—At a special meeting of the staff held last evening in the sanctum, it was resolved that inveterate punsters be discharged.

—This week there were about thirteen applicants for admission to the infirmary. The bakers' dozen having been bread in a more floury clime, kneaded consolation; cause,—*blues*.

—Boy accidentally running against another exclaimed with dismay, "Oh! there goes my watch." Taking it from his pocket he found, sure enough, that it was going.

—The poet looking over the barren fields sighs, "where are the flowers, the beautiful flowers." We would say that many fine specimens may be seen adorning the class rooms and apartments of the Rev. Professors.

—A communication has been received at the sanctum; it proves to be too short for an essay and too long for a local, and has, consequently, been consigned to its proper receptacle,—the waste basket.

—A sad catastrophe occurred in the vicinity of M's desk, the other day, and he asserted that his downfall was accelerated by sundry taps from some one's boots. When he struck the floor one would imagine he'd sat on a tack.

—All persons should remember that taking articles without the owner's knowledge should not be indulged in; especially when they know that the owners need the articles at the time of the simple mathematical operation.

—The mucilage and ink bottles recently had a falling-out in one of the desks in the study-hall, and the result was that the owner of the desk had his hands full—of work for an hour afterwards. We do not wish to paint the beauty of the scene revealed to our admiring eyes.

—Improvements are still being planned in and around the college. A new railroad will shortly be laid from Montreal to St. Laurent and several of the outlying towns. It will pass within a hundred yards of the college, and will thus afford to the students a rapid and commodious means of travel.

—The "Hero of the Evening" so strained his oratorical powers during the late debate, that on the following day he felt indisposed and was obliged to seek the quiet solitude of the infirmary. We called to see him during the day, and found him lying supinely on a sofa, giving vent to unholy and monotonous sounds, which,