

yourselves, Messrs. Editors, at whose request these enormities were committed. I would not of course accuse Mr. Turner of independently discovering any but a sinister motive in the most trifling act of gratuitous courtesy, yet when I ask him to believe that my rôle of the "willing horse" was played at the solicitations of my associate-editors, and in the belief that, unless I (not from my especial competency, but because the rest of the editors were incapacitated by other work) undertook the task, the next issue of the *GAZETTE* would make a still later appearance than its wont—when I ask him to believe this, I hope he will strain his lively and elastic imagination to the utmost, to grasp so incredible a fact. Charges of dishonesty and falsehood might, seeing their source, have been suffered to pass unheeded, but when Mr. Turner accuses me of going out of my way to work *him* an evil, forbearance ceases to be a virtue.

But after all, when we have waded through some two or three columns of most interesting, if irrelevant matter, we do not reach any denial of the main statement in the letter signed "X." Mr. Turner does not deny specifically that the editorials in No. 5 were unseen by his fellow editors, and when he states that the editorial in No. 6 was actually seen by as many as 3 out of a board of 7 editors he omits the important qualification that truth should have demanded, namely that even these 3 saw it in a state of corrected proof, and at a stage when they could hardly have been kept out of the columns of *THE GAZETTE*.

But these are matters which can have no sort of interest for the general public: the subject must be well-worn by this time, and in asking you to insert the above in your columns I can promise you at least that it is the last you will hear on this topic from

yours truly,

GUY F. PALMER.

### Personals.

G. F. Calder, '85 Arts, who was prostrated some weeks ago with typhoid fever, is convalescent.

J. F. Dowling, M.D. '75, has been lately elected on the Liberal ticket for Renfrew, Ont., with a majority of over 700.

Joseph C. Carran, B.C.L. '62, has just distinguished himself in the Dominion Parliament by making a brilliant speech on the Budget.

Mr. A. B. Osborne, '85, Medicine, is rapidly recovering from the severe attack of pneumonia, by which he was prostrated a short time ago.

Mr. G. H. Raymond, B.A. who went home at Christmas on account of illness, has returned to the city, and has again resumed his studies in the Medical college.

R. J. B. Howard, B.A., M.D., Gold Medallist in Natural Science '79, and in Medicine '82, has lately passed, in London Eng., the examinations admitting him to the degree of M.R.C.S. His papers have received most honourable mention.

### HER BROTHER.

Who, when I call upon my dove,  
Sits by the register above  
And listens to our tales of love?

Her brother.

Who, ere my last sweet call was o'er,  
Had water lugged around the door,  
Where ice soon formed an inch or more?

Her brother.

Whose soul will shady Tartarus claim  
For all my sinful oaths profane,  
When sliding down those steps I came?

Her Brother's.

*Illini.*

### Between the Lectures.

Mr. P.—"Well I think I should dine-a-mite earlier."  
—*Phi Rho*man.

"Yes Sir" said Phinzy, "it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried."—*Ex.*

SOME one has ascertained that the man who finds a pocket-book with cash in it doesn't look in a paper for three weeks.

"Miss FLORENCE, do you love beasts?" "Am I to consider that as a proposal, sir?" was the lady's quick retort.

STUDENT (translating)—"And er—the—er—he—er—went—er—" Professor—"Don't laugh, gentlemen, to err is human."

*Stern Parent*.—"Another bad report, my son!" "Yes, father; I think you had best talk to the Prof., or he will keep on doing it."

A LADY playfully condemning the wearing of whiskers and mustaches, declared: "It is one of the fashions I invariably set my face against."

"Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to his patient, "I intend to stand outside to draw your teeth."

PROF. (to class in mineralogy): "Can you recall a mineral occurring in the liquid form?" Philosophical student: "Milk, because it comes in quarts."—*Ex.*

TWENTY-ONE freshmen were lately suspended in a Welsh college because a professor could not find out who placed a tin tack in his tricycle seat, business end up.—*Ex.*

A LITTLE boy, who had been used to receiving his elder brother's old toys and clothes, recently remarked: "Ma, shall I have to marry his widow when he dies?"—

YOUNG lady (innocently to gentleman): "I wish I could get one of those Freshmen to plant in my garden! I do so want something green." Blushes from Freshie.

"WHY," asked Pat one day, "why was Balaam a first-class astronomer?" The other man gave it up, of