

TOM COFFEE.

Medical Rotes.

A FOND RECOLLECTION. -

PROVERBS A LA KIPLING.

If a freshman would buy of thee text-books And offers much silver and gold,
Take his cash and give praise unto Allah,
The kid was ordained to be sold.

If Tom hand thee keys without swearing, And honeyed words fall from his lips, Dost thou marvel? The spring-time is coming,

And diplomacy means to Tom, tips.

Thou hast sloped every class through the winter,

And laughed at the "plug" long and loud; Woe for thee, when the exam lists are posted,

Thou art found 'mongst the ranks of the ploughed.

The year 1901 saw the close of the longest reign in history, the beginning of the reign of King Edward VII, and ushered in the twentieth century. It has been suggested that the Faculty signalize these events by not plucking a single member of the graduating year.

J. H-ll-. "I cut my lower lip this morning while shaving. What artery did I wound?"

G. R-d-: "It must have been the Inferior Hemorrhoidal."

OVERHEARD AT THE RINK.

Ist Young Lady:—" Who is that young man I have just been introduced to with a name like a sneeze?"

2nd Young Lady:—"Oh! that's Mr. Z-ck-r."

NEW BOOKS.

Phonetoscope Dave, or the Terror of Sampson Ward. Price ten cents.

The Rale Seeker—by W. S. Gr-m-s-w. A tale of thrilling adventures and patient perseverance in the wards of the K.G.H.

The Battle of the Strong—an historical romance—by Capt. E. F-h-y.

The Wisdom of the East—by A. L. Z—r. When the Sleeper Wakes—by Monsieur Pr-s-x.

Operative Canine Surgery—by F. F. C-r-H-r-s. A splendidly written treatise. The section on anaesthetics, by Dr. Thomas Little, is especially interesting.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. O. McL—n.—The Life History of the Beaver may be found in any Natural History. Strong coffee will keep you awake until 4 a.m.

R. M—e.—Avoid starchy goods, cut down your diet and take more exercise. Cheer up; there may yet be hope.

Arts.

IN MEMORIAM.

THE JOURNAL regrets to record in this issue the death of John Grierson Tod. Mr. Tod was in the first year in his course in arts, and, though he had been in college but a few months, he had made his little circle of friends, and was winning his way in university life. Though he had not been in the best of health for some time, he did not regard his illness as being of a serious character, till Friday, the second instant, when he went to the General Hospital. His doing so was of no avail, for he rapidly sank and on Saturday night he breathed his last.

In convocation hall, on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Jordan made appropriate reference to the young man's death. After the service