

how many angels can dance on the point of a needle?" To a candidate who was struggling with lettered figures on the black-board, he gave the caution, "Now sir, pray mind your P's and Q's."

He asked another what monument the poet referred to in the Ode "*Exegi monumentum*." "I suppose it was one of the Egyptian Pyramids," said the youth to the examiner's horror.

But this genius was eclipsed by one who rendered these words and the two following:—"I have eaten a monument more lasting than brass," and to him the Secretary said: "You will have to take until next term to digest the monument."

In Easter term 1864, Mr. Frederick W. Cumberland, who, with Mr. Storm as architect, had almost rebuilt the hall six years before, applied for admission as a student. The chairman politely asked Mr. Cumberland to choose his ode and he read *Exegi Monumentum*, which was considered appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Cumberland, though he passed with credit, did not proceed further in his law course. He was a man of affairs, and became President of the Northern Railway Company.

In 1850, Mr. S. having with some hesitancy read the short ode in the first book in which the Styx was referred to, a Benchet asked where was the river Styx? This posed S., but he made a shot at it saying, "In Italy, sir." "In what part of Italy?" persisted Mr. Benchet. "In the States of the Church, sir."

The innocent connection of one of the rivers of Hades with the realm of His Holiness, along with the perplexed look of poor S., highly amused the learned party. The Secretary relieved his feelings by calling out to his aide, "What do you think of that, Molloy?"

A second year student being required to state in what circumstances money would be reclaimed when paid under mis-