

Burdock, McPughan, M.D., '80, from St. Brunswick, New John Bullfoundland, Michigan, reports a most wonderful case which has for some time baffled all the medical sages of that community: he pronounces it to be a well marked case of pseudophlogosis ventriculiresolative et collequativa or gastromalocia.

A *Toney* address to a bottle:

'Tis very strange, that you and I
Together cannot pull,—
For you are full when I am dry,
And dry when I am full.

Mac. says that a man on the P.R.R., was so cross-eyed, that in trying to get asleep, he wrung his neck off.

Why is a bee-hive like a blighted potato? Answer—A bee-hive is a bee-holder, and a be-holder is a spectator.—(Specked-tater.)

❖EXCHANGES.❖

OUR intimate acquaintance, the *Record*, of Montreal, edited by Mr. James Croil, still maintains its reputation for being a model church organ. From it we glean much information concerning our graduates and alumni. Mr. Croil wonders how the *JOURNAL* can be so well got up and yet so cheap. We might ask him how he is able to fix the subscription of *Record* at 25 cents per annum.

THE *Canadian Spectator*, of Montreal, as far as we have seen this season has abstained from plagiarizing articles from the *Richmond College Messenger* and other papers. Its effrontery in this respect last session was worthy of the utmost contempt. One amusing feature of the *Spectator* is its affected assumption of a levelling disposition in matters religious and social. Yet instead of treating the un-Christian sentiments uttered by Provost Whittaker, of Trinity College, and Bishop Sweatman, with the contempt they deserve, the editor fairly writhes under them. He probably left England on account of the existence of a State church, and it seems to worry him excessively when he hears the same sentiments here, which he was compelled to hear in the old country. It is those people who can never hope to enter the ranks of cultured and refined society and who rail at the exclusiveness of people who are in good society that are most overbearing and who try most to keep distinct from those in a rank below themselves again. However, the editor of the *Spectator* is a very able writer, and his articles, if not to the taste of most people, are at least models of crispness, conciseness and good style. The contributed articles are generally of high merit, and the *Spectator* altogether is what it claims to be, a good family paper.

THE *Almonte Gazette* is a regular exchange of ours and is an excellent family and country newspaper. So are the *Gananoque Reporter* and *Minneapolis Weekly*, while the *Brantford Expositor*, which has a Canadian educational column, though a more pretentious paper, is interesting and one of our best newspapers.

THE *Christain Reporter*, published by Bengough Bros., Toronto, is an excellent religious paper, and has among its contributors some of the foremost christian workers in America, both clerical and lay. We fancy no clergyman wanting to keep abreast with the christian work and thought of the time, after seeing this paper, will think himself able to do without it. The *Short Hand Writer*,

by the same firm, and illustrated by the inimitable cartoonist of *Grip*, is the best periodical of the sort that is published.

OUR old friend the *Notre Dame Scholastic* turns up regularly once a week. The students of Notre Dame must be either very prolific writers or they obtain great help from the faculty and outsiders, because the publishing of a paper the size of the *Scholastic* every week would certainly be an impossibility in most institutions unless by professional journalists, and it is not to be supposed that Notre Dame students have more time than others. The essays are as a rule of a high character, containing a good deal of information as well as fair criticism. The notes on Science, Art, &c., though not giving us much new information, are interesting and well put together. One feature of the *Scholastic* and which we noticed before the Toronto *Varsity* called attention to it, is objectionable; that is the medium which the faculty make of it to uphold their authority and to commend and rebuke the students. The tone of the local news is too prefectorial. The Roll of Honor mentioning the names of "Students who by their exemplary conduct have given universal satisfaction to all the members of the faculty," is out of place in a college paper. The following article would lead one to believe that Notre Dame was nothing more than a school, and that the article was written by one of the faculty:—

"Master Fred Farrelly, Minim department, is a very young boy, but he already possesses one of those qualities found in men of worth—honesty. He found a purse containing a sum of money, last Sunday afternoon, and very promptly placed it in possession of the proper authority. Qualities like these, when observed in a boy so young, augur well for the man, for we know that the boy is father to the man."

WHILE we can't commend the impudent manner in which the *Varsity* called attention to this feature, we agree in deprecating it. The *Varsity* and *Scholastic* have sworn an eternal feud and never lose a chance of harassing each other. When the *Varsity* had but reached the third week of its existence it strutted up like a young game cock to the grave and reverend *Scholastic* and made some very vicious pecks at it, and ever since that time the papers are 'at it.' Here is the *Scholastic* for last week:

"The *Index* editor clubbed you for one of your scurvy stories about himself, Mr. *Varsity*, and when you had satisfied his ire by tamely taking the thrashing, you bootlick him, Mr. *Varsity*, and borrow his 'cudgel' to thrash us, Mr. *Varsity*. Now, Mr. *Varsity*, we have wrenched the borrowed club from your hands, and you stand crest-fallen before us, like a rooster fished out of a duck-pond; take back your borrowed club, Mr. *Varsity*, and if the *Index* man finds another we will thrash you both, Mr. *Varsity*. Now, *Varsity*, what a goose you have made of yourself—and a plucked goose at that! What a plight for a 'Patriarch' to be in! Look at the *Sunbeam* girls laughing at you! After turning your un-English English into such ridicule last month, it is really too bad that they should catch you again in this sorry plight. It is humiliating, Mr. *Varsity*; we pity you, and advise you to keep out of such disreputable scrapes for the future. We pity you, Mr. *Varsity*; you look almost as bad as that ugly figure on the stump, just behind the tomb-stone on your title-page, Mr. *Varsity*. Go home, Mr. *Varsity*, and fix yourself up, put a leech or two on that swelled eye that the *Index* man gave you, and another on that big nose, Mr. *Varsity*. And when you are allowed to associate with respectable people again, try to behave yourself like a gentleman, Mr. *Varsity*; gentlemen will not always bear with your 'perversity' and bullying, Mr. *Varsity*. Good-day, Mr. *Varsity*."