

The patriarch sat in his camel-hair tent,  
His nose was askew and his raiment  
was rent,  
And when from his shoulders the  
bearskin they drew,  
Behold, the broad back of the scrim-  
mager true  
Was all ribbed with broad bruises,  
red, yellow and blue,  
Play ball, you fellows, play ball!

Then laughed the bold Tubal in spite  
of his pain,  
And he drank to "King Football"  
again and again,  
"Lo, now will I speak, and my fore-  
word is true,  
That they shall in football all others  
outdo,  
Who shall wear these my colors, red  
yellow and blue."  
Play ball, you fellows, play ball!

#### THE NEW BUILDINGS.

THIS number of the JOURNAL would be incomplete without some description of the new buildings which are rising stone by stone on the College grounds. These buildings are to be three in number, one for the Faculty of Arts, one for Botany and Engineering, and the third for Physics, Mineralogy and Geology. The first of these, which is the gift of the city of Kingston, lies directly westward from the present Arts building, and is to be devoted almost entirely to class-rooms. There are to be three storeys, without garret or cellar, and on the ground floor a region set apart to accommodate an ethnological museum. The doorway, which faces southward, is massive and elegant, the design having been taken from a celebrated church in Europe.

The Engineering and Botany building lies to the west of the Carruthers Hall and close beside it, and is to comprise class-rooms, laboratories and work-shops for these departments. Adjacent to this building will stand

the central light, heat and power house, from which in the most approved and modern methods all the surrounding buildings, old and new, will be heated, lighted and ventilated.

Behind the new home of the Faculty of Arts and facing westward will stand the building devoted to Physics, Geology and Mineralogy, which will also be furnished with laboratories and class-rooms. One entire floor will be used as a museum. All these buildings are of limestone quarried within a few miles of our own doors. The JOURNAL is only able in this issue to give an elevatur of the Arts building with the proposed Frontenac Hall adjacent to it.

When the new quarters are completed a number of changes in the present Arts building will be carried out. The Registrar's offices will be enlarged; the Library will annex the present reading room and the old fastness of Divinity; while downstairs the museum will become a reading room, and the region so long in the clutches of Professor Marshall will be cleared out, furnished with sofas, looking-glasses and Gibson corners, and will ripple with the delightful chatter of the lady students.

A few belated pedestrians recently encountered a strange midnight procession on its way home from one of the Frontenac meetings. This procession consisted of a horse and a professor of chemistry, a young Kingston lawyer, another professor and a carriage. A mile or two from town the horse resigned and insisted on being led gently by the bridle, while the other two learned gentlemen were compelled incontinently to put their shoulders to the wheels and push the carriage forward, *vice* horse resigned.