

lie-spirited, but withal somewhat expensive in his habits. He introduced a new messenger service recently, but the tariff rates are excessive. You can send your message to any part of the city for a dime, and a small consideration in fruit—if you only intrust it to the right messenger.

The two allies were ambushed for their victim. From the door of the reading room a timid freshman cast despairing glances at their elevated post, realizing that his retreat was cut off, and between his present place and where he hoped to be, he had to pass along a watery way. The intense interest of K—in his victim was only equalled by the ready way in which he directed the professor, who in quest of J.'s room, had stumbled on his place of ambush. "Just two doors to the right. Doctor!"

The elections for the "Journal" staff and the offices of the Literary Society, are on. Much of the success of student organizations depend on those who will be chosen. Hence the necessity of placing good men in the places of responsibility. The interest taken at this time promises well for the future. We hope that the next issue of the "Journal" may reveal a choice of the best available men in the institution.

It is not often that so many climates exist in a limited area like that enclosed within the college walls. During the past month we have had all degrees from torrid to frigid, though usually the latter. This is not only very annoying, but also attended by some troublesome consequences to more than one whom we might mention. All this might be avoided if the genius who presides over the furnaces remained awake during his hours of duty.

The display of interest in the affairs of the Missionary Society this spring, is most commendable. We believe it to represent a thorough sincerity of purpose, and hope it may grow and continue. Students will not forget that the new work in which we have embarked

implies great personal responsibility. Our friends outside will be informed of its nature in due time, and we feel that it will commend itself to their sympathy and support.

Sayings and Doings about College:—

Confounded their identity:—

Familiar student, meeting what looked like his fellows, while walking—

"Good night, boys!"

Reverend doctor, in amazement—

"Good evening, sir."

Professor lecturing on miracle at Cana,—

"The amount of wine almost staggers us."

Man of the world from a back seat.—
(sotto voce),

"Usual effect of the wine."

Senior student, half-an-hour after an "at home" has broken up, realizing that things are not as they should be:—

"Exams and license!"

Must I remember? Why should she hang on him,

As if increase of affection had grown

By what it saw: And yet, within a month,—

Let me not think on't; Frailty thy name is woman!"

Critic, pronouncing on a class homily.

"The reader's face had a funeral aspect."

Professor—"How could it be otherwise when the grave-diggers were before him."

Sweet 1st year Donalds at University Conversat. is deceived by appearances.

"I suppose you belong to our glorious year."

2nd year theologian who has just been introduced.

"Very sorry, but I graduated two years ago."

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