

THE WEATHER.

We have felt all along that the earth's axial inclination is shifting or that something or other has happened to the insides of the earth, else why this unconscionable delay of spring. There is a distinct shortage in poetic contributions to the REVIEW, and most of those received are to the tune of

The melancholy days are come,
The saddest of the year,
Of wailing winds and naked woods,
And meadows brown and sere.

Surely, however, June and the examination hot spell will not fail us

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Of Local Interest.

H. F. Donahue, ex-'07, and J. J. Lonergan, ex-'06, at present students of McGill and Toronto respectively, gave us a call recently.

Rev. J. R. O'Gorman, '01, of Brudenell, attended the prize debate on the 25th instant.

We note with pleasure the election of W. Kennedy, ex-'09 to captaincy of Queen's Football Team. Congratulations.

That Arthurs, whether they are princes or not, are always given a royal send-off, was attested a few days ago when our own Arthur took his departure for parts unknown. We say unknown because he would give us no definite statement whether his destination was Cote-au Junction, Lindsay or Chicago. At the station he was waited on by a *quain-tette* of his lady friends, and presented with a handsome *jewel*. It was not without some *qua(l)ms* of conscience, however, that he accepted the lovely gift, as he feared that jealousy might arise. Con. was to have accompanied him on the journey, but, as he did not wish to miss *Monday*, it being a holiday, he postponed his trip to a later date. *Mor'an* this we are unable to state at present, but we expect to receive a *Macormagram* from Arthur *an'na* day now giving us full particulars about his trip.