

HUMBUG COMPETITION.

The publishers of the *Dominion Illustrated*, in order to set at rest all doubt as to the value of the prizes, aggregating over \$3,000 in value, which will be distributed in a prize competition among subscribers to that journal during the next six months, announce that any prize winner who is dissatisfied can exchange the prize for the cash value named in the list. The smallest prize is valued at \$5. There are 100 prizes in all and the first one is \$750 in gold. The others include a Heintzman piano, Bell, Karn and Cornwall organs, gold watches and other valuable articles. The competition consists in finding in current numbers of the journal the answers to thirty-six questions, six of which are published each month. This in itself is a literary exercise of great benefit to subscribers, since the *Dominion Illustrated* is in every sense a high class journal, lately enlarged and greatly improved. On receipt of twelve cents in stamps the publishers, (the Sabiston Litho. and Pub. Co., Montreal) will send to any address a sample copy containing full particulars.

PERSONALS.

Dr. R. S. Sands was in the city, seeing old acquaintances.

J. Fleming, who was registered with the class of '91, but has not been in attendance, is in Ottawa.

James Carmichael, B.A., '88, paid us a flying visit a few days ago. He is studying law in Toronto.

Jackie Sparling, who spent a year with us, is now in attendance at the Wesleyan College, Winnipeg.

We are sorry to hear that Rev. W. G. Mills, who lately went to New Westminster, has had an attack of typhoid fever.

Dr. Coon, '90, surprised us by coming to view a few days ago in broad day-light. The hopeful prophecies of last spring are being realized, as he is doing his share at Elgin.

At the recent Inter-Seminary Missionary Convention in Cleveland a conference of Canadian students was held. The first to announce himself was Jimmie Hall, a former student in the Royal, now engaged in City Mission work in New York.

Rev. Allan McCrossie, who is preaching at Corona, N.Y., paid us a visit a few weeks ago. If his parishioners agree with him as well as his personal appearance indicates he is agreeing with them his success is assured. We will always be glad to see you in the halls.

Mr. Percival, who will be remembered by not a few, since leaving us has been continuing his studies at Knox. He hopes to have the right of receiving letters properly addressed, when bearing a prefixed Rev., a call, "\$750 and a manse," and what not, and he will be further heard of.

J. Reid, M.D., '90, whom we mentioned in the last issue as Conservative candidate for Grenville, has been successful, and hopes to be receiving letters soon with M.P. attached. Congratulations, Jack. Ed. Horsey, M.D., for North Grey, was not so successful, but "there's a good time coming."

COLLEGE NOTES.

An old chestnut—exams.

Dr. Robertson was here Feb. 26th.

The Athletic Committee are considering a scheme for a new Gymnasium.

The A. M. S. is very well attended, this is on account of the inter-year debates.

Some of the divinitics wear skull caps in class. They had their heads shaved.

A sure sign of spring. Mr. Bone was around to pay his annual visit to the boys.

Rev. Jas. Ross, B.D., Perth, resumed lectures in Church History on March 11th.

A modern fashion—For the Professor to address the young ladies of his class by their *sir* names.

For Sale: A good field glass. For further particulars apply to Hugh Ross or the Managing Editor.

It is said that the people of Guelph are longing for a lady physician. Why keep them waiting so long?

Our student subscribers should leave their addresses with the Business Manager before leaving the city.

Quite a number of the students went home to vote. A few of them complained because their man was not elected.

We are glad to hear that Miss Horne, '92, is recovering from her long illness. We trust that she may be able to resume her studies next winter.

Some students are in the habit of yawning and snapping the cases of their watches during lectures. This is very annoying and, to say the least, ungentlemanly.

Some would call forth laughter, some tears; others are worthy of ropes and of prison and chains—yea, even of death—but for the sake of a few righteous, I still retain my good humour from day to day.

At the last meeting of the Sophomore year, Mr. W. L. Grant was unanimously elected Poet of the Class, the previous appointment being cancelled—for expedient reasons. Mr. Young gave an entertaining account of his observations at Niagara Falls. Other members contributed appropriate readings and recitations, and a jolly hour was spent. There will be one more meeting of the year before the session closes.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

WHO but will attest to the evil effects of the study of Darwinism when students of the Senior Philosophy Class are found producing such effusions as the following:

- Whence have come these men and women?
- Whence these youths and maidens fair?
- All these clever handsome students
- Who each winter gather here?
- From baboons and pretty monkeys
- Of the pentadactyle clan,
- From the chimpanzee and lemur
- Come these students "spick and span."
- All their philosophic knowledge
- From the slugs and earthworms grew,
- Mathematics, science, physics,
- Both the geese and donkeys knew.