

was on our side. Towards Xmas the precautionary measures alluded to were dispensed with, and in April we could read the Legal Briefs in the class room, and no thought of having a fit or of having to be carried out into the open air ever once occurred to us.

Try Davis' white painkiller, gentlemen; it's a great nerve fortifier.

The old boys drop in occasionally to see us. Last week we were favored with a visit from the medalist and the valedictorian of the class of '94. Messrs. Hogle and MacDougall.

Theatre night proved one thing, viz., that the Faculty of Law has the best Faculty cry of the University; as it may not be familiar to the Third Year men, we give it in full:—

Law, Law, Law,
Rhymes with jaw
Hip, Hip, Hurrah!
Law!

What some deluded people think:—

1. That the graduating class in Law will not work next year.
2. That there is a royal road to study Law.
3. That the Law students have not much work to do.
4. That the Faculty owl is not all right.
5. That the Faculty of Law has not its own Sin(n).
6. That the freshmen are not working.
7. That the boys will pass the Xmas Exams.

A meeting of the Moot Court was held on the 8th instant, Prof. Lafleur presiding. The subject discussed was one on Community of Property, and was argued in remarkably good style.

Messrs. E. B. Devlin and C. Mansur for Plaintiffs, and Messrs R. Barron and C. Duclos for Defendants.

ARTS NOTES.

Professor (holding up a piece of chalk): "The earth is attracting this chalk towards itself, but it is also being attracted towards the chalk."

Student: "Then, sir, you are lifting the earth?"

Professor: "Hem! just so."

The Fourth Year held a meeting to make arrangements concerning the Class Photo. The general opinion seemed to be, that the matter should be arranged as early as possible, but Mr. S—th objected. "Have you not observed," said he, "that Mr. R—s and myself, the two best looking men in the Year, have just started dainty mustaches? It would be a shame to have the Photo. taken before they have had time to develop." T—m: "Could they not be painted on?"

Classical Prof.: "Gentlemen, in looking over your exercises, I noticed what the scholiast called *magna consensus mancriptorum*. We desire individual work."

"The human frame," said the Professor in Mechanics, "is constructed on the worst principle for securing mechanical advantage. To secure this, we should be built on the principle of derricks and cranes, which might cause us inconvenience in some other respects."

Some College (?) bard has given us Freshmen a bit of advice that may be deemed salutary by many. Nevertheless, your reporter must take his chance of being dubbed "cheeky" and do a little horn-blowing on behalf of his Year. He would have it known to the readers of the FORTNIGHTLY that out of twenty-three points won by Arts on Sports' Day, sixteen fell to the credit of the First Year. Those who were so earnest in their appeals to "the Babies," to enter in as many events as possible, "in order to pile up a score for Arts," must have been struck dumb at the result of their efforts. They have been silent on the subject ever since.

Without wishing to be too severe on the highly intelligent Sophomores, your reporter wishes to remark that it is a great pity to rank the Sophs.' yell among those things which are "always good." It really smacks of something we have heard before. Let us have more originality, as, for example:

Biff! Baug!! Blow!!!
Ha! He!! Ho!!!
Nonaginta octo!
Arts!!!

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

C.....e '95 (ambitious to gather whatever fragments of knowledge may come his way): "How many volts are there in an ampere?"

One of the most attractive features of our College life is the firm friendships formed here; and often when the Final Year is reached certain pairs of Students become almost inseparable. A practical demonstration of this is daily noticeable in certain members of '95 whose continually expressed desire is "come to me" or "I'll go to you."

Henry Herdts, Sc. '93, has just reached Paris by the SS. "Vancouver." He will spend a few months visiting relations in company with his brother Louis (also Sc. '93), who has recently graduated with honors from the Institut Montefiore, and is about to enter the Engineering corps of the French army.