

they who cross the vast ocean to a foreign field, so, if unable to do so, they must not think that there is no work for them at home. "The field is large, but the laborers few."

The Y.W.C.A. held its meeting in the College on Sunday, Dec. 11th. Miss E. A. A. Burt conducted it in her usual interesting and instructive manner.

Miss Clara Ryan went as delegate to the medical dinner at Bishop's College, Montreal, and stayed with Miss Edyth Clendenning, who spent last winter with us, but who is now attending that College. We certainly cannot but admire Bishop's for being so liberal towards the lady meds. We hope some time in the future to be able to return the compliment.

Dr. Margaret Corliss, who graduated from here some years ago, has a successful practice at Freemont, N.S. Wales, Australia.

"My chum is short with red hair."

COLLEGE NOTES.

Professor (in Mineralogy): "Mr. McV-c-r, give me the name of the largest known diamond." J. McV-c-r—"The ace, sir."

At a meeting of the senior year, held last Monday, W. G. Irving was appointed delegate from Arts to the Medical dinner, which was held on Thursday, the 15th.

A number of the students were present at Fraser's hall last Sunday to hear Ben. Folger and Principal Grant address the workmen. The Principal said that his subject was not "Profit Sharing" in general, as that was not the place or time for such a discussion; but that he would be happy on some subsequent occasion to discuss that subject with any who might wish in the city hall.

"But if it happens to be a lady student you wish to invite to the Conversat., how do you manage it?"—McM—n.

When a fellow's courted once he's free to do what he likes, ain't he?—Freshie Munroe.

Minister, to Guy Curtis:—"We would like very much to have you attend our Epworth League meetings, Mr. Curtis."

Guy: "Well, to tell you the truth, Doctor, I have not indulged in any such frivolity since my wife died."

Overheard in the halls:—1st voice: "Why is Bob Irving always so sad now-a-days?"

2nd voice: "I don't know."

1st voice: "Because he has an a—king heart, of course."

Our attention having been called to the lack of poetry in the JOURNAL, we have during the last week interviewed the various class rhyme-sters. The only one who responded to our advances was he of '93, who handed us the following effusion. We were somewhat dubious where to put it, as it does not seem to come under either "Literature" or "College Notes," under one of which our poetry is usually included. However, here it is:

DISAPPOINTMENT.

She offered me 'a kiss' the other day;
I sprang to claim it: rapture stirred my blood.
Alas! what was it that I heard her say:—
"Kate made them and she hopes you'll find them good."

A Glee Club, composed of members of the class of '94, has been organized.

A new game called 'basket ball' has been introduced at the Y.M.C.A. gymnasium. It is very fast and exciting, and is intended to take the place of football during the winter months. There is to be a match played soon between Queen's and the city.

There are eighteen students from Renfrew High School in attendance at College this session. They had their photo taken last week.

R. Taggart, late bandmaster of the class of '94, is in Ireland.

We are pleased to see Rev. Mr. McPhail at least once a week around the halls. Though his pastoral charge at Picton takes up much of his time, he is loyal to Kingston.

Queen's sent the following congratulatory message to Osgoode:

Queen's offers her hearty congratulations. Your enviable position as undoubtedly the best football team in Canada has been fairly and honourably won. The flower of your glory is that it has come essentially as a triumph of scientific play.

The game forever, rush her up,
Tackle him low or anywhere at all,
Pass her back or kick her ahead,
And follow the old football.

H. R. GRANT,
Manager Queen's F.B.C.

The inspiring wire from Queen's received an especial ovation.—*Empire*.