

EXCLAMATION from first year undergrad plucked at Christmas in Iliad: 'Is this a dagger that I see before me?'

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THE College Council locked the gate,  
'Twixt half-past six and seven;  
Lest whisky drinking residents  
Should smuggle in 'the leaven.'

A daring benefactor, sworn  
Authority to scout;  
Went at that lock with a screw-driver,  
And took its inside out.

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TRINITY's new cheer is Trinity! Trinity! Trinity! Ge Whittaker!!

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SOME estimable people are sorely exercised over the intention of the Conversazione Committee to set apart a room where refreshments may be had at a charge. The committee has been told that it therein departs not only from precedent, but also (in reference to payment) from the most approved rules of social conventionality. Both objections are on the score of custom, and, as the character of the average undergraduate is somewhat uncustomary, it may be assumed they will receive scant notice. As regards putting a price on ices and coffee, the question might very properly be raised whether it is in the least inappropriate at an entertainment to which admission is by ticket. The answer that the tickets are complimentary is not quite correct. The Debating Society, which holds the Conversazine, sells the tickets at its disposal, and the buyers are at liberty to do with them as they please. Hence persons who receive tickets from their friends in the University may rightly regard them as complimentary from these friends, but not from the givers of the entertainment.

So far as having refreshments at all is concerned, the idea, as I said before, is a first-class one, and should be carried out even if the spirit of punctiliousness is offended. A renovating beverage after one's powers of attention have been tried by watching experiments and by examining the contents of a museum, will in all likelihood be not unacceptable. People who have reached the age in which abstemiousness is natural are apt to make too small an allowance for the voracity of youth; they are apt to forget (though I don't think I ever shall) that the school girl's capacity for light lunches often puzzles her young acquaintances of the more rugged sex, and that the Canadian student becomes melancholy if 'something between the acts' is not within reach.

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THE latest thing in boots—stockings. *Index and Chronicle*. The latest thing in stockings—something much nicer.

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THE *Echo* of January 17th makes a clipping from *Brentano's Monthly*, and surmises that it "may be interesting to our athletes." I should like very much to show this clipping, for it is a notable one. We are told by this modest *Monthly* that a Greek fellow, called Milo, "would bind a cord around his head, and break it by the swelling pressure of his veins. An ordinary meal for Milo was twenty pounds of meat, as much bread, and fifteen pints of wine." The story is doubtless one of those that gentlemen in the Classical course could prove by a ready reference to an ancient author or two. Refer away as much as you please; it is a 'whopper,' and a barefaced and astounding one at that. In starting with Milo, the writer is naturally not long in warming up to his subject. In the next paragraph the poor weak mortals of this generation are informed that "Maximinus could squeeze 'to powder the hardest stone with his fingers, and break the leg of a 'horse with a kick.' I don't know what follows after this; somebody else who has stronger nerves can come down and read the sequel, if he has such depraved curiosity.

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THE large number of students which daily frequents the new gymnasium promises well for its ultimate success, and in a measure repays the committee for their efforts. The rooms are heated by hot air, and the gas fixtures are well placed. Along the south wall of the working room runs a horizontal and inclined ladder; at the west end are a sliding seat, rowing machine and two chest machines, each with two pulleys, and weights of seven, ten and fourteen pounds. A series of fine rings swing parallel and close to the north wall, and hanging from the beam running across the middle of the ceiling, on either side of the feat and vaulting bars, are a pair of flying rings and a trapeze. There are climbing pegs on the uprights, and a swarming rope is another of the pieces of apparatus. The parallel bars are near the east wall. Proper mattresses, &c., have also been provided. In the boxing room are twenty pairs of dumb-bells, running from two to seventy pounds, twenty pairs of Indian clubs, and in racks around the walls are twenty pairs of bar-bells. The supply of

foils, masks and gloves is complete. A portion of the space in this room is occupied by washstands. The dressing-room has thirty-six double lockers for the working toggery of the athletic undergraduates.

NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.—Last Wednesday night Mr. MAGILL, B.A., read a very concise and elaborate paper on 'Chemical Theories,' which was followed by an abstract from a paper entitled, 'Dust, Clouds and Fogs,' read before one of the November meetings of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. The herbarium of the Association has been considerably augmented by the specimens presented by Professor Macoun, of Albert College, selected from his collection made last summer when journeying over the North-West Territory with the Botanical Survey.

'VARSITY MEN.—Three gentlemen from the Kingston University were mercilessly plucked at the Christmas and May examinations here last year after having put in a year at attendance on lectures. The Queen's College *Journal* remarks complacently that these enterprising undergraduates have 'returned to their early love'—of course without any allusion to the catastrophe which made the return advisable. That the 'leavings' of our examinations find so respectable a refuge is a discovery which is most acceptable to one's charitable feelings.

WE are pleased to see that the Senate have so acceptably filled the office of Vice-Chancellor of the University by electing for that position Mr. William Mulock, the senior member of the firm of Messrs. Mulock, Tilt, McArthur & Crowther, of this city, for the unexpired current term left vacant by the lamented death of the late Chief Justice Moss. We are always pleased to see the governing body of the University gather to itself and encourage with fitting prominence those young, practical and energetic men of the world, who, though young, are not inexperienced; though practical, are not devoid of enthusiasm, and whose energy does not tend to rashness—men whose own careers are stamped with success, and who have the happy faculty of imparting a measure of their success to all their undertakings. We have every reason to believe that the newly-elected Vice-Chancellor belongs to the class of men that we have described, and that he will worthily fill the place that was so worthily filled before. Mr. Mulock was Matriculator from the Newmarket Grammar School into the University in 1859, and after a successful University career he graduated in 1863, carrying off the gold medal in Modern Languages, since which time he has been employed in the profession of the law, and is at the head of a legal business which is now one of the largest and most lucrative in Toronto. He has always been a warm and consistent friend of the University, and an active worker for her best interests. We congratulate Mr. Mulock, and we congratulate the University.

THE Hon. Judge Casault, Professor of Commercial Law in the Quebec Faculty of Law, has been appointed by the Laval University to deliver a course of lectures this winter on the subject.

THE death at his father's residence in Toronto, on last Saturday evening of Mr. Lafayette A. McPherson, '73, silver medallist in Modern Languages, is deeply deplored by his old University friends. From the High School at Hamilton to the University, his career was a most creditable one. After going through the usual ordeals which lie at the entrance of the legal profession, he joined the firm of Messrs. Burton, Walker and Bruce, in Hamilton. A severe cold, however, which followed his escape from the burning Royal Mail Line steamer on Lake Ontario, impaired his health, until he was obliged to succumb to the slow but incurable disease.

PAUL POTTER.

LITERALLY TRANSLATED FROM THE AMERICAN LANGUAGE.

A passionate potter once lived in a lane;  
His soul was choked with his love of gain.

The love of gain, like a noxious weed,  
Choked the springs of his heart indeed.

The love of silver, of gold, and brass,  
Was strong in this pottering chap, alas!

Oft he'd count, as he worked his clay,  
How many *shekels* he'd made that day.

Many a maiden, and widow fair,  
Laid for the potter an artful snare;