

"expert" and help to place mining on a firm basis. Mr. B. O. A. Bell gave notice that at the annual meeting he would move to have a student membership in connection with the Institute. The afternoon was occupied by the reading of papers. In the evening Prof. Miller gave a short paper on "Typical Ontario Rocks," illustrated by stereopticon views of rock sections. Dr. Coleman read a very interesting paper on "The occurrence of Gold in Ontario." The first session on Friday was also occupied by reading of papers. In the afternoon the members of the Mining Institute and the Eastern Ontario Dairy Association were present at the formal opening of the Dairy School and Mining Laboratory. A banquet at the Frontenac on Friday evening, tendered the visiting societies by the citizens of Kingston, brought the meetings to a close.

SCHOOL OF MINING NOTES.

With the new term the prospectors' classes have begun, and about a dozen students have registered for the course.

John (from the arts building) has been mysteriously prospecting around the halls of late, but stoutly denies having even a fatherly interest in the prospectors' class.

Students of assaying are now forced to follow the example of one of the professors and to eat their breakfast on Friday night so as to begin assaying at eight o'clock Saturday morning. They bring a lunch along and indulge in a "bun-feed" at noon and do not get home till 5 a.m. or even later. An ambitious youth has suggested that the class be changed from all day Saturday to all day Sunday, so that rink and evening service may both be attended.

A certain student of applied science recently strayed into laboratory number 2 and inaugurated some original research with his watch chain. With evaporating dish and nitric acid he thought to dissolve all the copper and have nothing left but pure unalloyed gold. On being told that gold and all would soon be gone, he snatched the now blackened chain from the acid and then proceeded to silver-plate it. Mercury and silver nitrate soon brightened it up, but on attempting to polish it he found that the acid had gone too far, and the rotted chain snapped into pieces. A shoe lace now adorns the place where the chain used to be. In the meantime a drop of mercury had splashed on his ring and as it was being nicely cleaned away before the heat of the blow-pipe a large drop of molten alloy fell from the heated ring, which by the way bore the mark "18 karats." Further examination shewed the fragment of the ring to be worth just ten cents.

The experimenter readily exchanged it for a street car check, and has taken this for his motto: "Do not *potter* with things you do not understand."

DIVINITY NOTES.

The faithful "remnant" has returned looking sleek and plump from Christmas feasting. No doubt many a turkey found its destiny. Even the bishop was heard the other day to groan within himself, earnestly desiring a horizontal increase of waistcoat. The experiences during vacation were varied. Manuscripts, rivaling in age the codex sinaaiticus, have been made to rustle once more before a wondering public, and have earned for their owners another \$7 a Sunday. But how shall we speak of those who now go about the corridors with head down, face long, step slow, and who are ever and anon heard to mutter, "She was a phantom of delight," "A lovely apparition," "Sent to be a moment's ornament." Oh, the tale they could impart!

We tried to ascertain from the archbishop the total number of gifts received, but we received the startling information that no socks could be found in a fit condition to expose on a mantel-piece. He even went so far as to say that there was not a darned sock in the whole lot. On the whole the boys seem to have enjoyed themselves, and wish for many happy returns of the season.

Since we can lick our lips no longer over a Christmas feast might it not be advisable to entertain visions of a divinity dinner. We feel confident that the capacity of the present class is up to the average. We might even dare say, beyond the average, and elegant justice could be done to a "spread." Moreover, it is well to remember the final men who must soon settle down to stern life on perhaps a little porridge and hard tack.

Homilies, lectures and sermons are now being worked off one a day. The audiences are not the most inspiring, neither are the criticisms.

The lectures on Higher Criticism for this session have begun, and before spring we expect to be acquainted with the following letters of the alphabet, P. J. E. D.

COLLEGE NOTES.

The improvements in the reading room, noted elsewhere, are timely and will be appreciated by all.

The rink is now in full blast and the patriarchal Hatch rejoices in the regular attendance of about one hundred students.

At a special meeting of the senior year on Dec. 20th, in response to an invitation from McMaster University for a representative to their annual dinner, J. H. Turnbull was selected.