

BEQUESTS.—We have seen in several newspapers that the late Rev. James Hume, of Kennebec Road, Que., devised \$1,000 to Queen's College, and \$1,500 to both Knox and Montreal Presbyterian Colleges.

BETTER is it to study Watson and consult Schwegler in the realm of philosophy than to do the reverse—at least, while you are about Queen's. This little bit of advice we proffer to all who are or ever purpose tackling the profound subject. We know one youth who has lately proved the validity of the maxim we lay down and to him we refer the incredulous.

IN proof that something can be made out of nothing we here insert this paragraph, which just fills out this column.

ANOTHER happy event among the graduate circle next week. More anon.

NOTHING is seen on the notice-board now-a-days but accounts of articles strayed or stolen. There seems to be some mean sneak-thief about who ought to be tarred and feathered.

IT has just leaked out that a certain soph being desirous of varying his sterner students with a little light reading, observed in the catalogue the name of a book entitled "The Secret of Hegel," which he immediately secured and carried home, supposing it to be a novel full of thrilling adventures and dark mysteries. The book was returned next day and it was thought for some time afterwards that a few of the man's relatives had suddenly died.

ENQUIRER:—What shall we have for the closing event of the College session?

Who is the prophet of the 19th century? We would like to know *weather* it be Vennor or a more venerable man.

Who is there at Queen's sufficiently charged with poetic frenzy to start off on a prize poem?

Has Polly got the cows out of the corn yet?

Is there no holiday for our own reporter?

Why is there no more fun at College and much paleness and secret dread of something yet to follow?

Is the University corps so transcendental in its drill that it seeks the seclusion of a lofty garret to learn the savage thrusts of murderous war?

Are we to have any more Elocution this winter—any more petitions—any more promises—any oys—? Ahem.

❖ EXCHANGES. ❖

THE only illustrated paper on the roll of College journalism is the *Columbia Spectator*. *Student Life* is expected to skip this paragraph. The cartoons are artistically and tastefully drawn by F.B.H., of the editorial staff, and are a credit both to his pencil and ingenuity. Reading the *Spectator* has not the soporific effect on us which it seems to have had on the man in the issue of January 27th, who has gone to sleep while reading it. The article advocating "some desirable changes in the marking system," seems to have coincided so completely with his own ideas that he dreams that he already has obtained his parchment, which is depicted towering around his head and within easy reach. The poetry in the *Spectator* is as a rule "Prime Sir, Prime." The *College World* is so fresh that we find it convenient to borrow many an item for our own columns. The *Spectator* and *Acta* stand at the top of our exchange list as far as purely College journalism is concerned.

THE *University Herald* issued monthly from Syracuse University, puts in a regular appearance. We are glad to receive it because we consider it a good type of an American College paper. Syracuse appears to be thoroughly coo-

ed, but its lady students are apparently denied a representation in the editorial chair. It appears that Mr. Taverner's advice caused a great excitement in Syracuse, and the *Herald* pats him on the back as a token of congratulation for the order he kept in his class. We wish we could do the same. We know several students from Syracuse. One of them is Taft. Everyone must remember Taft. Well here is the joke—that is, here is what the *Herald* says: "79—J. N. Taft has been recently, taking some examinations in a post-graduate course. He intends to study here next year for the degree of Ph. D." We still remember the mistake last session. The *Herald* deprecates the habit of College editors in clipping articles which have become so stale that they are useless, and also of publishing statements which have been repeatedly shown to be erroneous. We agree with the *Herald*. That bit of news (!) about Japanese ladies at Vasser, and the chair of journalism at Michigan makes us gnash our teeth. But the *Herald* is too particular, e.g., one editor says that there are thirteen Brazilians at Syracuse University, and the *Herald* tells him he lies—under a mistake and then says that Messrs. Gregorio de Miranda Pinto, Francisco Gomez d'Oliveira and Tancredo Nery Ribeiro are the sole representatives of that district there at present. The *Herald* is strong in locals, personals and College news and on the whole a decidedly good paper. One feature of the *Herald* is that it is conducted alternately by three separate boards during the session. Another paper published by the same method is the *Richmond College Messenger*, which appears to be edited by fresh men every month. While it is undoubtedly a good thing to let as many as possible have a finger in the journalistic pie, while attending College, we don't think this plan would work in most Colleges. In our own, for instance, so little interest is taken in this paper that not more than a dozen men, out of 225, ever furnish us with an article of any kind. Our wonder is that the *Messenger* always appears so well. The number for January contains a rather extravagant exaltation of George Peabody. The author's admiration of Mr. Peabody often leads him to make statements which will not generally be accepted. For instance that:—"Westminster Abbey, a burial within whose sacred wall ensures immortality, proudly opened wide her sacred doors to receive his remains as the most precious treasure ever entrusted to her charge." He also thinks it suitable by way of illustration to compare Peabody to Julius Caesar, and closes his impassioned article thus: "Let us not do in this instance as is too often done—let us not, whilst we recognize the transcendent claims that the name of George Peabody has to immortality, let us not in our blind admiration place him so far above us that we shall lose the power of the beneficent rays shed by his example; let us not, like Lilliputians around a captive Gulliver, gaze upon his majestic proportions, and awe-stricken, speculate as to his greatness, but let us bring his life, his character home to ourselves, place his example uppermost in our minds, profit by every ray of good influence it may shed, and actuated with the same purposes, armed with the same resolution, guided by the same fearless principles of unswerving rectitude, as he was, let each and every one of us resolve to be Peabody of the sphere in which he moves.

GAGE's *School Examiner and Monthly Review* is the title of a new and interesting little publication in the interests of Canadian education, the first number of which is before us. It is different from the ordinary run of educational papers in not having a purely technical and professional tone. It contains a serial story, some fair poetry and comments on topics of the month, while its 'Bric-a-brac' is highly entertaining. But such excerable wood cuts as those in the first number should be omitted in future. The fact that the Rev. C. P. Mulvaney has charge of the Magazine is sufficient to insure it a successful career.