

—Maurice Barsalou, '72, has a large wholesale grocery business at Montreal, and is making rapid strides on the road to prosperity.

—Daniel Donegan, '72, is now a coal merchant in New York City. His many friends and old class-mates will no doubt be pleased to learn that he is very successful.

—Ed. Delany, '72, is in business with his father at Plattsburgh, N.Y., where he is making hosts of friends by his affability as well as by his zealous devotions to his duty.

—Edward Aymé, '75, is studying Pharmacy in New York City. His friends at St. Laurent wish him every success in the sphere of life which he has marked out for himself.

—Rev. Patrick Coyle, '77, has been elevated to the sacred dignity of the priesthood since the Christmas ordination. He may rest assured that he will ever have our prayers for a long and happy life, and a joyous consummation of his sacerdotal duties.

MULTA, NON MULTUM.

—Figs!
—Boxes!
—Hot drops!
—"Exkelsis."
—"Cerebellum."
—"It's too bad."
—"Dalmatic spices."
—All hands around!
—Silk handkerchiefs!
—"Where's the point?"
—Get thee gone, villain!
—Good bye, Willie dear!
—"Pass the smelling salts."
—Georgie is on the staff!!
—D. M. has a fine new desk.
—Green Island or Montreal, which is it?
—Almost all the boys have returned.
—Grand promenade—to study-hall!
—"Then burst his mighty"—Whew!!!
—Who is that who walks around with Eau de Cologne?
—Still they come—four new students since Christmas!
—Why not try the treasurer of the Minstrels for embezzlement?
—The tailless dog was seen in recreation during the holidays.
—Oh! that inimitable ice-cream story—plausible, indeed!!!
—Dancing was indulged in—as also the precious contents of boxes!
—Will we have an entertainment on George Washington's Birthday?
—There is no doubt but that the students enjoyed the New Year's vacations.
—For sale, an electric brush as good as new; terms easy; Apply at No. 3, 5th Ave.
—The doctors on the second table almost quarrelled the other day!
—Thanks to the gentlemen who furnished the music during the holidays.

—Plenty of snow—fine weather! Snow-shoe promenades now in order.

—Brutus was an honorable man, he never disturbed the slumbers of his friends.

—How peacefully our orator strokes his monstache when about to speak!

—The votaries of skating should endeavor to keep the rinks in good order.

—The holidays have unmanned many of our stalwart literary friends.

—Under its new management, we trust the Local column will be a success.

—Drilling exercises may soon supersede hand ball, skating, billiards, &c., &c.

—Professors Stein, Hurley, Lyons, and Mr. E. Somers have the thanks of the students.

—Turning down wicks in order to avoid class is by no means an honorable action.

—Alas! times are sadly changed when our friend says, "Only for the bit I ate, I'd die."

—Why is our College so highly favored by the clerk of the weather? Because Somers with us ten months in the year.

—Those who received Christmas boxes generously shared with those who did not. May they live long and be often boxed.

—Once more King Cole walks among his loyal subjects; and we may at any moment be inflicted with the same thing over again.

—Billiard players should constantly bear in mind that the billiard tables are not exactly the proper places for a nap.

—Our friend John, having received a box labelled in Chinese characters, took it to the dormitory, and after relieving it of its contents, invited his friends to feed on the box.

—The members of the senior table are deeply indebted to the kind Sisters for the substantial token of their remembrance on New Year's day.

—During the New Year's holidays the gentlemanly and very edifying conduct of the students was a subject of frequent remark, and elicited the admiration of the prefects.

—Dame Rumor has it that next spring the College will be considerably enlarged by the erection of a new wing. We hope to be able in a short time to present our readers with a woodcut of the new St. Laurent.

—"Lift him up tenderly, fashioned so slenderly,"

Bear him away to the land of the Inn—

List to him awfully talking so lawfully

On Greek, Homoeopathy, Grammar, and Sin.

—"Let the dead" past bury its dead, appears to be a universally adopted motto; and, as if no vacations had taken place, books now again seem to occupy everybody's undivided attention, for he knows the examination takes place on the 23rd instant.

—The Rev. President was never so kind to the boys as during the past few weeks. He scarcely ever refused a request, and was delighted to see the students amusing themselves so well. Cordial thanks are due to him for his kindness, and the increased ardor for study fully testifies that the boys appreciate and will endeavor to merit his kind favors.