The executive Committee of the Queen's College Hockey Club have made arrangements with the rink authorities to hold practises on Mondays and Fridays from 12:30 to 1:30 p.m. The first practise was held on January 12th. The new men all did well, especially McLennan, and the prospects are bright. In all probability a city championship series will be instituted, to be composed of the Cadets, Athletics, Limestones and Queen's. Last year Queen's had a walk over for the championship, but this season the other clubs will be more formidable. The Kingstons and Athletics have amalgamated, and will place a very strong team on the ice. The Cadets have a rink of their own, and hold two practises daily, and the Limestones are reported better than ever.

'94.

In days of old
When nights were cold,
Ere Wilson's whiskers grew,
And Currie's moustache hadn't cut such a dash,
And Sills' was in embryo too;
Then Aristotle had not found the depths of
His great philosophical mind,
And '94 hadn't a baby,
And Foxe never hunted for geese.

In these sweet hours
What joy was ours,
But we've had hard times since then;
Our bandmaster Taggart's gone over the ocean,

And he'll never come back again;
And T. Pear Morton, he spoons in the gloaming,

With some Irish lass o'er the sea; Oh, bring back the Rose that we cherished, Was the song that reached Walker's heart.

When big McKinnOn piled right in,
And never did get tired,
Then the team from our class never cut 'cross the grass,
And our forts, lore too seemed inspired.

And our footballers too seemed inspired, But since then we've begun to grow weary, And the championship we have lost. Oh, bring back the title we merit, Is the song that should reach our heart.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS.

That I will hereafter use curling-tongs.—Melles F-rg-s-n.

That I will endeavor to cultivate the skating rink more assiduously than in the past—if possible.—G. F. Macd-n-l.

That we will reform; also that we will buy Ayer's Hair Vigor and grow mustaches.—W. W. K-ng and C. F. L-v-ll.

That I will freeze on to mine for fear I might'nt be able to get another.—Yale.

That I will smash the man who wrote that chronicle about me.—Sporty McN-b.

That I will begin to practice jumping for next year's sports, and start with Madill's footprints.—Smythe.

That I will cultivate my delivery by taking lessons from D. G. S. Co-n-ry.—F. H-go.

ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED FOR APPARATUS FOR MEDICAL FACULTY.

COLLEGE NOTES.

At a sitting of the Court, shortly before the holidays, the officers introduced a novelty into their proceedings by asking the ladies to attend. Although everything had been arranged to have an interesting session the defence broke up all preparations by pleading guilty.

Byers (looking into Dr. McCammon's show window the night before christmas)—That's an optical allusion.

Wonder when we'll be invited to see the Sanctum Sanctorum since we've seen the Court.—The Ladies.

In a report of the Woodstock Y. M. C. A. convention, given by "The Sunbeam," we find that Dr. R. Drummond, M.A., gave an address. Congratulations D. R. on the degree.

We are glad to hear that the syndicate which has charge of the Sunday Afternoon Addresses has been, so far, tolerably successful. They will not at all be behind either of the previous years.

The regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society will be held this evening. The Executive hope that the attendance will be as large as last session and will do their utmost to make the meetings interesting to all classes of students. Several subjects which are likely to interest all students will be discussed, and as many as possible should attend the discussion.