

The *Hya Yaka*, a bright, newsy monthly, published by the students of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, has come to hand, and impresses us quite favorably. We compliment *Hya Yaka* on its appreciation of good things, which prompts it to quote so freely from our Professor of Church History, Rev. John McNaughton. The "Ode to Misery," which we found in the Literary Corner, impressed us as being distinctively dental, and we cannot refrain from copying the first stanza, which reads thus:

My toothache! 'Tis of thee,
Dread pain of misery,
Of thee I groan;
Pain that my nerves most dread,
Pain for which tears are shed;—
For my poor aching head
Let grief be shown.

THREE THINGS.

Three things are Great,—
Conscience, and Will,
And Courage to fulfil
The Duties they create.

—*Univ. of Ottawa Review.*

An interesting play is being enacted at present between Varsity students and the Toronto police, in the form of an inquiry before Judge Winchester, into the conduct of the officers on last Hallowe'en. It is charged by Principal Hutton that the police, without sufficient provocation clubbed the students "freely, continually and almost continuously." The police, on their part, claim that the students stopped street cars, barricaded roads, lowered electric lights, shouted and sang, and refused to disperse when ordered to do so. It is unfortunate that the students and police of Toronto cannot get along harmoniously. What would become of our annual parade, and our rush down Princess street if the Kingston police should use their batons when we barricade roads, shout and sing, and refuse to disperse? But such a supposition is unfair to the good judgment and self-control of our policemen.

The *Vox Wesleyana*, representative of student life in Wesley College, Winnipeg, and the *Manitoba College Journal*, have arrived from the West. Both are tasty and ambitious little monthlies, and we welcome them to our table.

The judge was trying a man accused of having three wives living. Accused was in the dock.

Judge—Officer, what is the charge against this man?

Officer—Bigotry, yer honor.

Judge—You mean bigamy?

Officer (hurriedly)—Yes, pardon, m'lud,—but it's really trigonometry.—
McGill Outlook.