Second Grade

Third Grade B

Third Grade B

Third Grade A

Third Grade B

Third G

PRIORUM, TEMPORUM, FLORES.

Dr. Chabot, of the class of '89 and a graduate of McGill Medical College, has succeeded the late Dr. O'Brien as attending physician to the University.

Mr. Patrick Spellman, a former student of our commercial course, is at present studying medicine.

Mr. Chas. Gibbney, formerly of the class of '92, we are happy to learn, is pursuing a course of Theology in the Grand Seminary of Baltimore, Md.

Dr. Lynch, who attended the University in the early seventies, and who has been, for years, most successful in the Medical profession at Almonte, Ont., is about to move to Ottawa. We feel satisfied he will soon be numbered among the most prominent of his profession in the Capital.

In the recent examinations in law for the province of Ontario, we were proud to see the name of Mr. Richard Sims, ex'89 first on the list of those who succeeded Congratulations Dick.

SUBRIDENDO.

THE JESTER CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

One of the kings of Scanderoon,
A royal jester
Had in his train, a gross buffoon,
Who used to pester
The court with tricks inopportune,
Venting on the highest folks his
Scurvy pleasantries and hoaxes.

It needs some sense to play the fool,
Which wholesome rule
Occur'd not to our jackanapes,

Who consequently found his freaks

Lead to innumerable scrapes,

And quite as many kicks and tweaks, Which only seem'd to make him faster Try the patience of his master.

Some sin, at last, beyond all measure Incurr'd the desperate displeasure
Of his screne and raging highess;
Whether he twitch'd his most revered
And sacred beard,
Or had intruded on the shyness
Of the seraglio, or let fly
An epigram at royalty,
None knows;—his sin was an occult one;
But records tell us that the Sultan,
Meaning to terrify the knave,
Exclaimed——"Tis time to stop that breath;

Exclaimed—"Tis time to stop that brea Thy doom is seal'd, presumptuous slave! Thou stand'st condemned to certain death. Silence, base rebel!—no replying!— But such is my indulgence still Out of my own free grace and will I leave to thee the mode of dying."

"Thy royal will be done—'tis just"
Replied the wretch, and kiss'd the dust;
"Since my last moments to assuage,
Your majesty's humane decree
Has deign'd to leave the choice to me
I'll die, so please you, of old age!"
—HORACE SMITH.

ULULATUS.

Gelugh! gelugh gelugha, fifteen cents.

All were pleased at the recent return of our old harp in excellent tune.

Notwithstanding all difficulties, "Biss" has been appointed caretaker of the gym.

If any of Mac's friends were to see him at present, they would naturally conclude all our barbers were on strike.

The Petergannabuck minstrels have re-engaged the west end of the yard, and will soon, assisted by a young Syracusan, of wonderful vocal *powers*, give the boys an evening's fun.

Always on time,—the hands of a clock.

A learned chemist of the second form, lately analyzed some tea, and said he found it to consist of H_2 o + H a Y.

The boy from France, had rather a gay time at the exhibition.

Sandy says it did not cost him much to take Ida to the fair.