

papers and notices are swept, is the spot I frequent most of all. I am extremely inquisitive about all the doings of the students, and, as I have no means of getting a glimpse of the notices while they are on the bulletin board, I have to be satisfied with devouring the news in the closet. I find that several things have changed somewhat since last session. In the first place I am really pleased to see so few notices about lost rubbers, lost gloves and lost note-books. I never rightly understood how these things disappeared. We are told that riches take to themselves wings and fly away, but I never heard of a similar remark being applied to overshoes. This, then, is a decided improvement. But there are other matters not so pleasant. For instance, I seldom read an announcement that is not so scratched and scored that one can with difficulty decipher it. The tendency amongst some students to disfigure notices must almost amount to a mania. I am fully persuaded that these students must be Freshmen. The handwriting, for one reason, seems totally new to me, and besides no one, I believe, could be a full session at Queen's without giving over practices so unstudent-like. I have heard my grandfather, who had not the privilege of being a college mouse, but spent most of his life in a public school, say that the youngsters there played tricks like that. But one who deems himself fit for college should put away such childish things, else, in my opinion, he had better return to a public school. Everything like pens and pencils should be taken from those possessed with this *cacæthes scribendi* until they get beyond their babyhood. But perhaps my ideas of right and wrong will not pass muster with beings endowed with intelligence.

Speaking of announcements, I got into the Senate's waste-basket the other day, and saw two singularly sensational bulletins about a band and a circus, if I remember rightly. I might have thought it was a joke of the magi themselves, had I not overheard, while eavesdropping, some students discussing the matter, and learned from them that one of themselves was the moving spirit. Well, of all notices those were the very worst I ever saw. That moving spirit must be considerably 'less than archangel ruined.' I could have appreciated the clever spots, if I were not quite sure that they would be taken as unkind cuts. The fellow had the audacity to introduce names from the Senate. That was too absurd altogether. It will be something like the fable of the swan and crows as far as the Senate is concerned. But the feelings that prompted that part of the production must have been thoroughly—I was going to say ungentlemanly—but I like unmanly better. But a mouse may not be able to judge as to manly and unmanly conduct. That allusion to a first-year man shows, at least, that the author of the farce was not himself a Freshman, and points to his being a Senior, who had in mind a certain occurrence at their re-union. He was, from another portion of the notice, not a member of the Y. M. C. A. I do not congratulate the fourth year if my surmises be correct. However, his

reference to the first-year man was not wholly unpardonable. Yet—I must say what I mean—the pointed reference to a feature of Mr. Freshman's face was nothing short of mean. To attack a man from behind a fence, on a dark night, is the part of an assassin, and to attempt to hurt any person's feelings—I do not care whose—while you are yourself incog. and behind a mask is the part of a coward and a sneak. His best reparation would be to apologise, or if not that, at least to declare himself. But the sentiments of mice are evidently not current amongst at least a certain class of students at Queen's.

But what is John doing? lighting the gas, I believe! I quite forgot in my musings that this is lecture night. I must escape to my 'wee bit housie' 'wi' bickering 'brattle' for there are few men like Robbie Burns. If I have nibbled any toes, my advice to their owners is that they hereafter keep their boots on. I have only used whips when I might have used scorpions.

Hello! the nest is empty! The whole family must be off already to the lecture. I must go, too, for I know a little cranny, from which I can hear and see everything.

A CURLING AND SKATING RINK FOR QUEEN'S.

HISTORY is said to repeat itself. College journalists are known to do so. But to human depravity must be attributed the cause. Some time ago in these columns a friend of the students mooted the idea of a Curling Rink in connection with the University. His suggestion, however, as we all know, has been set aside. This glorious old fashioned winter we are experiencing, with its huge snow heaps and biting frosts, reminds us again that a curling shed to which we might resort is an institution greatly needed and desired. Football is not courted in midwinter. At any rate our students never have seemed inclined to kick out of doors after the holidays at Christmas, though clubs elsewhere keep at it all the winter, beating the snow into a hard, level plain. The game in winter is certainly preferable to croquet on ice, to which Montrealers resort. Perhaps the real reason for not keeping the ball rolling all the season through, may be found in the fact that two months' football is enough, and a change is sought for. It is said that the heart seeks rest; the head excitement and change. The head controls the foot, hence no matter how delightful a resort the football campus may be, after a time we cry "enough." If we were confined to one thing it is doubtful if we would be as content and grateful as a theologian we hear of, who was presented every where he went on his circuit with rabbits, for breakfast, dinner and supper, and when asked to say grace he burst out "Rabbits young and rabbits old rabbits hot and rabbits cold, rabbits rare and rabbits tough, thank the Lord for rabbits enough". But this is a *harem* digression. In midwinter months the gymnasium is resorted to; not by all that figured or disfigured on the football field, but only by the few. There exercises of all kinds present themselves in endless variety. The freshie may learn the