

unlock it were vain. An emergency meeting was at once called, which held its deliberations just outside the door. Several schemes were suggested varying in degrees of impracticability, from cutting a hole in the door with a penknife to burning down the college building. Finally, as some of the male students seemed to take an interest in the matter and cast rather curious glances toward the assembly, one of the more astute ladies suggested that John be called in. On the appearance of that sage and long-suffering individual, he suggested that a penknife be thrust through the crevice beneath the door by means of which the imprisoned ones might pry back the bolt. The plan succeeded and the captives were set free. However, on the following day the truculent door again refused to open even to the gentle persuasion of the penknife. As the number kept "durance vile" was on this occasion a large one, and it was very near the dinner hour, the ladies are said to have shown some impatience, but we refuse to believe that they broke the hinges. However, that was the condition of the door when at last they triumphantly marched out.

### PERSONAL.

ANOTHER daughter for Queen's! At Alameda, N. W. T., Rev. T. R. Scott, B.A., was made happy by the arrival of a baby daughter.

Our congratulations are extended to Rev. E. J. Rattie, B.A.,—a boy.

Neil McPherson, M.A., and Chas. H. Daly, B.A., appeared before the Kingston Presbytery last week, and after giving satisfactory evidence of their fitness for the office, were licensed as ministers of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

J. A. Taylor, B.A., who is teaching in Pickering College, paid us a flying visit last week. He will be back to take classes next session.

In our first issue we mentioned that several graduates had incurred the liability of sending cake to the sanctum, and that another was soon to do likewise. Subsequent developments have illustrated the old truth, "The last shall be first." Rev. J. A. Black, B.A., who soon afterwards consummated his bliss by promising to love and cherish Emma Alberta Jones as his own body, has sent the first donation of cake to the JOURNAL. We should have acknowledged this earlier, but the ladies ate the cake and forgot to say thank you for it, as we expected them to do. May you long enjoy a happy home!

Were it not for the limited space afforded us we would say that, viewing matters from the prophetic standpoint, there are others——

Miss Carrie Bentley has been appointed to the teaching staff of the Hamilton Ladies' College. She

succeeds Miss Connell, who has been transferred to a higher sphere of usefulness.

H. L. Wilson, M.A., '88, is taking post-graduate work at Johns Hopkins University, and is there doing credit to his Alma Mater and especially to his former classical professors. He has been appointed University Scholar in Latin.

A correspondent of the *Presbyterian Review*, writing from Stirling, Ont., regarding a lecture delivered there by our travelling Secretary, Rev. Dr. Smith, says:—"As a lecture, it was a decided success. 'The Boys I Knew' was the subject. A perfectly life-like picture of Scottish life years ago. The place, its surroundings, customs and persons, their habits of thought, feelings, and conventionalities all pictured by a master mind. The lecture was clear, simple, pathetic, reverent and profound. It glistened all the way through with principles applicable to every-day life, and was full of that quiet, quaint humor so characteristic of Scotchmen. We will cordially welcome Dr. Smith on any future occasion to our village."

### DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

WHICH is more profitable? To get your hair cut "by the year" or "by the yard."—[Cæsar McDougill.

Did somebody say that I couldn't read the second line of the Rebels?—"Jingles" Ryers-n.

Professor of Polecon, (to class)—I would like you to provide yourselves with copies of Hobes' "*Leviathan*."

W. H. East-n (at the bookstore shortly after)—Say, have you got Hobbes' "*Annannas*."

J. S. Rays-de (at Gananoque hotel)—Waiter, bring me some Glengarry consomme, fricasseed rooster, mutton croquetts a la parlez vous, with sauce Bordelaise, champagne jelly, chocolate ice cream, and wind 'er up with a hunk of Roquefort cheese.

G. F. Macdonnell—Bring me—er—the same as Rays-de.

I hold that when a man is—is a man he is all right.—[H. R. Gr—t.

Do you mean to insinuate that the members of my Cabinet are not men?—[Premier Edw—ds.

Say, Shortt, who in the d—— read the proof of last JOURNAL?—[W. L. G—nt.

Prof. N.—What do we mean by translucent, Mr. Atw—d?

Atw—d.—It is an intensified degree of sub-transparency.

And Mr. A. is still wondering why the definition was not satisfactory.

Bobby Irving, to Wesley Francis Concurus Watson,—?—?—?—?—?