

Arrangements have been made for the Law Dinner, and invitations will soon be "out" for the evening of Feb. 7th.

#### CASE FOR MOOT COURT.

On the 29th of March, 1886, the Montreal City Council passed a resolution authorizing the expenditure of certain sums of money for public purposes. On the 30th June, 1886, a rate payer served and filed a petition asking for the annulment of this resolution. The City pleaded the three months' prescription enacted by the statute Q. 41-43 Vict., chap. 53, sec. 12. The plaintiff answered that the last day of the term of prescription being non-juridical (St. Peter and St. Paul's Day), he could validly serve and file his petition on the next following juridical day.

Question.—Is the plea of prescription well founded?

*For Plaintiff.*

P. Davidson

C. LeBeuf.

*For Defendant.*

A. R. Hall.

G. W. MacDougall.

The above argument will take place on the 8th February, 1893, between 5 to 6 p.m. Professor Lafleur has kindly consented to act as judge.

*Lawyer.*—Now, Mr. Jenks, I want you to tell me the truth, without any evasion. Had you or had you not any altercation with the prisoner at the bar before this event you speak of?

*Witness.*—Well, to tell you the truth, we did have something together, but I don't think that was the name of it.

If distance lends enchantment to the view, and the view refuses to return it, would an action for damages lie?

A New York lawyer tried jumping from a railroad train running at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Strange to say, he did not move for a second trial.

#### ARTS.

Mr. Wm. A. Coates, who has provided the music for the Arts Song, came up and gave the men a drill in it on Thursday last. A piano had been procured for the occasion, and lithographed copies printed for use at the Dinner. Mr. Coates first sang the first verse and the chorus himself; and the applause which followed must have convinced him that his work was appreciated and the Arts Song a decided success.

#### A VISION.

Gaze with me, for I see him. He is Macaulay's New Zealander. All around him is desolation; he stands amid a ruin. But that ruin, that stone upon which his right foot rests;—let us examine it closely. It is the capital of one of the front columns of the ancient Church of St. Peter's in the still more ancient city of Mount Royal. This was the great city of the North, two million people thronged its streets. But now the

earthquake has shattered its strong edifices and the volcano has buried them in ashes! In the great eruption of the year 2017, the city was destroyed in a single night, with the exception of some large printing houses; for not even a volcano can drown the press. Twenty centuries have rolled by since then. And there he stands. And in his left hand he holds a book. The book is new, and its pages are fresh from the press. And as he turns them over he exclaims to himself: "And this was once the seat of a great university. It was called McGill, or, in full, Old McGill." But hark! he sings. He chants an air that is familiar. Let us see what name is upon the cover of that book. We can read it, for the tongue is our own. Surely it cannot be, and yet it is. It is the new McGill Song Book, just issued. Courage, ye college bards, your fame shall yet resound. The centuries gape for you, but oblivion shall not receive you. The builders of a New McGill shall sing your songs with *New-zeal* and energy.

The Faculty allowed the bulletin board to be replaced, on condition that it be put where it could not be seen.

Can one of the *Donaldas* tell us what the Arabian peanut has to do with Zoology?

G—r—m informs us that a man gets his hoods by degrees. We wouldn't have considered this worth mentioning, were it not that ordinarily a man gets his clothes by fits.

It has been suggested that Mr. Mott procure a quill pen for the registration of names in the Library. "Why"? Because it would be a *quill* to the office.

The Third year has resolved to call a meeting of the first three years, to consider the giving of a dinner to the graduating class.

#### WHAT KIND WAS IT?

*Student* (seeing a smiling damsel pass in front of McGill).—"Say, William, is that a *Donald*?"

*William.*—"No, we don't kape that koind here."

#### COMP. MEDICINE CLASS REPORTS.

Mr. A. S. Cleaves, the representative to the Arts' Dinner, speaks very highly of the entertaining ability of the Arts' Dinner Committee.

Messrs. Wylie and Thayer have been chosen to represent this Faculty at the dinners given by the Students of Science and Law.

The question of having a Faculty Dinner is at present disturbing the minds of the "Vets." The question was raised rather late this session, but undoubtedly they will not be backward another year.

Dr. Gunn has elected to give the boys a course of some twelve demonstrations in Practical Bacteriology.