evening. In the summer months, when the boilers are not fired up, the dynamos are driven by an internal-combustion gas engine, similar to the ordinary gasoline engine. The fuel employed is the ordinary city gas. Professor Gill has thus managed to install a great variety of apparatus, every piece of which helps to improve the power plant and to lessen expense.

It would be worth while for a student of any faculty to examine this beautifully directed system from which our buildings obtain their heat, light and power.

The Worldwide Institute of Mining and Metallurgy has recently conferred an honour upon one of our graduates, G. J. McKay, B.Sc., who is now assistant in mining and metallurgy in the School of Mining. It is their custom, it seems, to appoint promising men from different countries and to place them in the charge of one of the institute members. They are given by this member special opportunities for studying and perhaps managing some of the world's greatest mines. Mr. McKay's field of study will be South Africa among the famous Rond Mines. The Canadian Mining Institute has chosen him as Canada's representative.

To the students and graduates of the School of Mining, Mr. McKay has been an invaluable friend. He it was who organized the extension schemes by means of which so many of our men have obtained employment. We are sorry to lose a man who has done so much for us and hope that he will some day renew his connection with the School of Mining.

Smiler Smith (seeing "Paddy" Moran coming onto the campus with his bright, red sweater and long, red sox)—"I say Paddy, you look like the Devil."

1st News-boy (at the outer station, seeing the Geology students returning from their first Saturday field class)—"Say Bud, who's them fellows?"

2nd Newsy—"Oh, them's freshmen coming to Queen's College."
1st Newsy—"Get unto the school-bags they brought with them."

A second-year Science man was agent for a New York firm this past summer at Elk Lake, and received the following communication from his firm:—

New York, July 30th, 1910.

Dear Sir.—

On the 1st of the month we wrote you for your expense acct., and gestern hat es rein gekommen. We cannut made head nur tail mid id. You haf used \$90.14, und your sales were \$16.00. Mittelbe you calls dat a bizzness. A salesman is a person what sells goots, und makes fur his balbossem sum mazumen. You make us mahula und my bartner ist bald in die kopf davon. When you came bei uns, sie misproche hat zu mir gesogen dasz you were an actor, a goot gambler, und a volunteer soldier, but as we do nut make a theatre mid our bizzness, you will haf to sell more goots mit weniger expenses, oder we cannut use you. We may soon be in bizzness,—wid-out-you.