College Note Book.

STUDENT LIFE.

M Notman & Son are engaged upon a work of art, the design and finish of which, in more features than one, is something heretofore unattempted by them; something which will add distinction to their studio, as well as an ornament to our College. We've had our photograph taken. By "we," we mean the JOURNAL staff, not us, myself. The portrait is supposed to represent a meeting of the editors. But that is just where it falls short, in spite of its necessary comeliness. Keats said, "Beauty is Truth": but in this case it is far from it. Who ever saw a meeting where we were all awake and looking so pleasant? Who ever saw a full meeting of the staff? The Local Editor has only seen one, and even then he wasn't at it himself

The Rev. D. L. Dewar took Mr. N. A. McLeod down to Cambleton, N. B., with him as his groomsman. Get into training, Norman, now when you have the time: you'll soon be taking up your B. D. work.

The measles has been making woful ravages and continues to seize its victims daily. It threatens to beat the record of last year's grippe; and would prove disastrous as well as disagreeable, did not Dr. Stewart's labor and skill keep it under control.

A packet of one of Dr. Mackay's sermons, attractively published in small booklet form, was recently sent up by Mr. Drysdale.

Mr. W. D. Reid, B. A., has been appointed to the charge of the Victoria Mission.

Mr. Alex. Robertson has gone to Metis, where he will engage in mission work during the summer.

SHAKESPEARE: AS I LIKE IT.

Soph. Time travels in divers paces with divers persons. I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who Time trots withal, who Time gallops withal, and who he stands still withal.

Fresh. I prithee, who doth he trot withal?