

Messrs. P. Kidd and W. J. Young will act as House Surgeons at the General Hospital. The former will receive appointment during the summer. Messrs. W. G. Anglin and T. A. Moore have been appointed Demonstrators of Anatomy for next session. Kingstonians have thus carried off three of the best positions, and are to be heartily congratulated.

✧LITERARY.✧

ASSUAGEMENT.

I LEAVE my couch; the oblivious wand of Sleep
Has failed to conjure rest; adversity
Has stormed my soul. I wander by the sea.
O'er head dark chariots of the tempest sweep,
And mainward, through the gloom, lights dimly peep
From mist-palled ships that sink mysteriously,
Brine-laden breezes toss the spray in glee.
And Pharos flashes o'er the troubled deep.

Lo! the mild halcyon's wing has cleft apart
The clouds, and with a radiance divine
Phosphor, dawn-herald, gems the heavens calm.
Auspicious omen! to my clouded heart,
The rays of Hope in tranquil glory shine,
E'en now, assuagement on it lays her balm.
—*College Mercury.*

LOVE TRIUMPHANT.

ONE has said whom the dark overpowers
Whither vanish man's soul and the flowers:
"Is love deep as the grave that devours?"

Deep as the grave! Ay, and deeper
The love of the wept and the weeper;
Greater than sleep is the sleeper.

Love is not dust, that it moulder;
Death may be bold, Love is bolder;
Death is of old, Love is older.

Love, were she Death's, would be fearless.
Bride of his couch, were it cheerless?
Only the mortal is tearless.—*Ex.*

A FRAGMENT.

HUSH, Birdie, hush! Cease thy gay trilling;
Waste not thy wild notes on ears so unwilling.
What at this early hour causes thy waking?
Dost think the moon's pale light,
Fading to darkest night,
Proves day is breaking?
Through all the summer-time thou hast been singing,
To weary heart and mind sweet respite bringing.
Now, while through forest glades frost, busy fingered,
Paints the leaves brown and red,
Then hurls them stiff and dead

Down to their mossy bed;
Why has thou lingered?
In some fair distant land green trees are waving.
While in the waters clear, bright flowers are laving.
Why dost thou longer stay where all seems dying?
Already through the trees bleak winds are sighing.
Leaving this leaden clime,
Trackling the summer time,
Haste thee thy flying.

—*Selected.*

✧CONTRIBUTED.✧

* * We wish it to be distinctly understood that the JOURNAL does not commit itself in any way to the sentiments which may be expressed in this department.

UNIVERSITY RIFLE COMPANY.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.

DEAR SIR,—I have been sorry and somewhat surprised to see in several recent issues of the JOURNAL disparaging allusions to the University Rifle Company. These allusions generally take the form of "funny" paragraphs. I am surprised the more that such allusions should have been admitted to your columns, because some one tells me that nearly all the members of the JOURNAL staff are militia officers. But of course it must have been that these had no cognizance of the foolish and puerile remarks that have frequently been incorporated in "De Nobis." The Rifle Company is composed of fine looking and soldierly fellows, who want to make the company a success, and surely it would have been more appropriate for the JOURNAL to have encouraged their efforts rather than to sneer at them. The writer of the articles referred to, in his attempts to be "funny," has also shown his complete ignorance of military organization with reference to two remarks (which from their personal nature I think it necessary to refer to). I might say that it is laid down that the different officers of a company should take different positions frequently, i. e. the captain and subordinate officers change about. It is no reason that because officers are of different ranks they should each hold one position during drill, and one only. Then again, if the orders which appeared on the board were "imposing," it must be put down to the Queen's Regulations, as they were only according to regulation. Yours truly,

VOLUNTEER.

[We regret that "Volunteer" has found cause for complaint in the articles referred to, and can assure him that although the humor therein contained may have been somewhat grim, nothing more than good-natured banter was intended. The JOURNAL has a weakness for the latter, and we don't think any great harm has been done. We are glad to hear that the Company promises to take a fresh start next session, and that it will be worthy of Queen's and a benefit to the members. This session's drill has been decidedly beneficial to those fortunate