

and a reading-room, provided with current periodicals, a gymnasium, and a workshop for learning the use of the lathe. The subjects of study in the first year are engineering (including a knowledge of building materials, geometrical drawing, surveying, free-hand drawing, physics (or chemicals), mathematics (including analytical geometry and the elements of calculus), statics and dynamics, kinematics, geology, architecture, and work in the chemical laboratory and mechanical shop. During the second year, engineering and applied mechanics, geometrical and free-hand drawing, surveying in the field, chemistry and physics, mathematics, geology, and architecture are taught. In the third year are taught engineering and applied mechanics, keeping accounts, estimating for works, surveying, making projects for roads, railways, and canals, working out designs from given data, mechanical engineering, and architecture. On passing the Final Examination, the students, if such is his aim, will be appointed to one of the vacancies of the Indian Service, if found of sound constitution and free from serious physical defects. When vacancies occur, preference is given to those students standing highest at their Final Examination. Once in India the career open to the young engineer is a very good one. Beginning at 4,200 rupees a year, he obtains 5,400 on rising one grade, and 11,400 on rising to be an executive engineer of the first class. As superintendent engineer of the first class, he earns 15,200 rupees per annum, and as chief engineer, 30,000 rupees per annum. The works on which young engineers are engaged are chiefly the making and maintenance of railways, roads, and canals throughout the jungles and forests of that vast peninsula.

EXTRACT from the "*Principes*."—"Come freshmen do not tarry." Inscribe this on your *Pierre* précieuse."

THE Maritime students deny the charge that their association is to be a *Merry-time* society. It may however be a *meeting* together.

THE most popular dining hall of McGill students is a *Barr* room. The principles of good templars and theologs do not de-barr their attendance.

A JUNIOR in Arts now turns D'F ear to all enquirers concerning the Championship Juniors-sophomore foot-race. Have any mis-stakes been made?

THE freshman in Medicine who has been throwing kisses the other day to a pretty nurse on McGill grounds is warned to *nurse* such luxuries till he is weaned from his own *Alma Mater*.

PROFESSOR of Physiology.—"Describe to me the crystal of Fictium just exhibited? Intelligent fresh., who has been *hour-ding* up his wit for an occasion:—"It's a—it's a short little long thing." The dis-*hoar*-der was soon quelled.

The higher education of woman is progressing satisfactorily as the following correct report of a recent dialogue will vouch. Prof. D.—"Miss J., please translate *Qui est le meilleur*?" Miss J.—"Who is the miller?"

Between the Lectures.

One day, in English recitation
A fair co-ed, with piquant grace,
Laid bare her innocence of heart
By knowing not the word *cadence*.

The Latin word was given her
As was also the prefix, *em*.
She joined the two with ease, and gave
The part of speech they formed—and then

The proctor asked, with smile so sweet,
"My dear Miss Blank, the meaning give."
She hesitated, blushed and said
"I do not know, pray, please forgive!"

The class as one, to give her "points,"
Rushed up, and for the honour fought.
But prof., with stern commanding voice,
Said, "I'm the teacher, she'll be taught."

His smile so sweet was turned to wrath,
Said he, "It's strange you don't surmise,
But then, where ignorance is *bliss*,
It's not my place to make you wise."

University Cynic.

A CAT-ASTROPHE.

One night, if legend heard be true,
A sly sophomore, with eyes of blue,
Upon the college fountain sat,
And saw approach, a spotted cat!

Now being of a humane mind,
He thought, in truth, 't would be but kind
And good, and altogether fit!
To take into his room this kitten.

So he approached, to take it up,
(As one would collar any pup)
But sad to say, he made a blunk,
The cat turned out to be a *stunk*.

University Cynic.

It is with tearful eyes that we chronicle the sad event that *Matheu* has got 't 's 'd nose broke.

PROF.—"Mention an oxide." Student.—"Leather." "Oxide of what?" Student.—"Oxide of beef."

THE Freshies in Medicine have an anomaly, half med, half theolog. One who fortifies the inner man with the *Athole* brose of the Presbyterian College before tackling the *unclaimed*.

Now doth the weary editor
With mind insatiate,
Fid up half a column
With gags on '88.—*Ex.*

A. "What are those fellows with pick-axes looking at so intently?"

B. "Pick-axes! why, old man, they are the Poly geology students inspecting the glacial scratches. Do yer freeze on to it?"

THERE is being executed in the 4th year Science draughting room the most unique design of the session. It is represented on perforated drawing paper, and profusely painted in many colours. Profs. have tried in vain to find out what it is. Our private opinion is that it is a—something.

SOME philanthropist sent a bible to a Milwaukee editor in hopes of doing him some good, and he thought it was a new publication, and wrote a review of it, in which he said the production was a failure. If it was intended for a novel it lacked plot, and if it was for a history it was full of improbable incidents. He couldn't recommend it.

"I am not easily discouraged, and was very sensible throughout my entire literary career," remarked a man that was selling blotting pads, "instead of labelling my manuscript 'Important' or 'Copy' in red ink, as most young writers do, I used to scribble modestly in one corner, 'For the editorial waste-paper basket'; and—"

"Well," suggested a listener.
"They always went there," he said with a sigh, and the resignation in his tone made the crowd feel three years older.