

J. K's soliloquy on the loss of his pipe :

Full many a bowl with thee alone
I've emptied, when at eve
My work was done.
Now thou art gone,
And I am left to grieve.
Whilst on the scientific trip
I waited for the dinner,
Unto my lips, my dear old friend,
I pressed thee once again.
Ah ! let me turn my head away
My moistened eyes to weep,
I lost thee on the road to-day,
My old, short *meer-sham* pipe.

Students to whom no diploma compares with the privilege of sitting at the feet of eminent professors, will be glad to find Mr. Stockley, M. A., among them next fall. This gentleman is already well known, not only for his work in other universities but also for his frequent contributions to the magazines. This is what the Hon. Sir William H. Hingston, M.D., LL. D., writes : " I learn from reliable sources that Mr. Stockley, of Fredericton, N.B., is desirous of entering a Catholic College as a teacher, and his attention has been directed to Ottawa College. I merely write to state that in every respect, as scholar, teacher and in the practice of morality, as a worthy Catholic, he is far, far above what we are accustomed to find outside of the religious. He is one of the best English teachers I have known. His style is excellent and his manners good."

The Physics department has just added to its already well-stocked equipment a full set of wireless telegraph apparatus, with the latest approved form of oscillator and coherer, also the X Ray outfit of Dr. Roentgen.