

ALFRED GANDIER, '84 occupied the pulpit of the Rev. Dr. Jardine, M.A., '63, Brockville, Sunday the 3rd inst.

W. G. MILLS, '84, has accepted the position of assistant master, in the Smith's Falls High School. His duties commenced with the new year.

W. J. DRUMMOND, '85, has, we are sorry to learn, been called to the death bed of his mother. Mr. Drummond has our heart-felt sympathy in his affliction.

REV. HUGH CAMERON, in connection with the recent and accepted call to Summerston and consequent leaving of his former charge in Kippen, has with his family received numerous tokens of the affectionate esteem in which he is held by his own parishioners. Among other gifts, Mr. Cameron was made the recipient of a well-filled purse and Mrs. Cameron was presented, by the ladies of the congregation, with an elegant tea service and an accompanying neatly worded address, which we would like to add but are deterred for want of space.

RECENT Kansas city papers announce the death of Dr. A. Jamieson, for some years past a resident of that city and a graduate of McGill College, Montreal, and Queen's College, Kingston. Prof. Jamieson was esteemed by the community in which he practised, and the announcement of his death will be received with universal regret.—*Whig*—

JOHN ROWLAND SHANNON, '84, one of our staff and 2nd Lieutenant in the 14th Battalion, P. W. O. R., has we see by the *Canada Gazette*, been made Lieutenant of his company.

PROFESSOR DUPUIS we regret to say is seriously ill with an affection of the heart. In consequence his classes were taken by the professor of physics. We all hope for his speedy recovery.

JOHN HAY, B.A., '82 and Neil Campbell, B.A., '83, conducted the services in Bethel Church last Sabbath, in the evening and morning respectively, in the absence of the pastor from the city.

W. G. BROWN, B.A., '81, an old member of the JOURNAL staff, a few days ago honoured our sanctum with a visit. At present he is travelling as general agent for the London & Lancashire Life Assurance Co. London, Ont. We were glad to see him looking so hale and hearty. He brought with him the "almighty dollar."

JOSEPH A. CLARK, M.A., '82, *ad eundem*, Smith's Falls having lost his identity in a better half and the new spiritual composition being duly labelled the first part of last month, he is now revelling in the *tons* unknown delights of conjugal bliss.

A certain nobby junior, who takes great pride in his wearing apparel, has two articles of dress upon which he especially plumes himself, a cut-away tail-coat, and a fur-trimmed pea-jacket. Unfortunately however, he cannot wear both of these at once, since the coat-tails come considerably below the jacket behind. As this young gentleman was promenading Princess street a few days since he noticed that he was attracting the attention of those whom he chanced to meet, but put it all down to his comely appearance. On passing a group of newsboys, he was surprised by hearing the remark, "There now boys, that's a real dude. See he has a tail like a goose." Imagine his disgust when he found that he had put on his pea-jacket on top of his tail-coat.

→DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS←

NE SUTOR ULTRA CREPIDAM.

A NEGLECT of the above may lead to mistakes. Two sutors were competitors in business in the same town, and each sought to get the public to believe that their understandings would be better provided for by his wares than by any one else. One being of a classical turn had his signed emblazoned with the motto, *Mens conscia recti*. The other did not know the meaning of that awfully learned expression but supposing it to be a fancy name of some kind of boots or shoes, had a more gorgeous sign prepared bearing the motto, *Women's conscia recti*.

Once upon a time the following dialogue took place in a Princess street Bookstore :

Stud.—Have you e copy of "Grace and Truth?"

Prop.—Oh yes.

Stud.—In your heart also?

Prop.—I can't say as to that.

Stud.—Well, I wan't the cheap edition.

Prop.—In your heart?

We have received through the box a poem entitled "You Kissed Me." No signature accompanies the composition. Some of the verses we would like to print but cannot under the circumstances. Of course we do not require the name for publication, yet in cases of such contributions to our colums, we must have the name of the author. We hope "Medical" will make himself known.

Prof. to young lady student—Your mark is very low, you have only just passed.

Young lady student—O, I am so glad.

Prof. (surprised)—Why?

Young lady student—I do so love a tight squeeze.

One of those sweet Juniors has his Philosophy notes labelled "Honey droppings from professorial lips." Evidently his interest in the subject is *waxing* warm.

At the beginning of this college controversy one of our sisters started off with the name *Provincial University*. Since that a more pretentious title is claimed and now it is the *NATIONAL UNIVERSITY*. Before this goes any further we would file our claim as being the *INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITY of America*. That will head 'em off—eh!

THE PRINCE AND THE SCOTCH COOK.

On board the Royal yacht, the late Prince Consort in going around entered the cook's room, where his olfactories were regaled with a fragrant perfume of some savory meat.

Prince—What is in the pot?

Cook—Oo, that's the hodge podge.

Prince—What is it? What is it made of?

Cook—Weel, there's mutton intilt an' there's carrots intilt, an' there's peas intilt, an' there's —

Prince—What is "intilt"?

Cook—Weel, there's carrots intilt, an' there's —

Prince,—(impatently) But what is "intilt"?

Cook—Ye muckle sumph, am I no just telling ye what's intilt? The Prince retired, discomfitted to consult the Scotch Dictionary for the word "intilt."