

derstood, has been used by the secret societies at initiations, and the students have improved upon custom. There is more fun with a good, healthy cow, especially when she becomes excited.—*Local Paper.*

A SANCTUM.—Yes, at last! We are going to enter into a transaction with the Senatus for the transfer to the JOURNAL of all and singular that part or portion of Queen's College at Kingston known as the north-east corner of the third story of said College. This we are going to transform into an editor's sanctum. We are going to have the steam pipes extended up an l to make two rooms—a sanctum or office, and a sanctum sanctorum labelled "Editors Private." We admit this will cost money, but are souls like ours to be trammelled by poverty? But to describe:

The outer room will contain all the perquisites of an office, and also files of our most valued exchanges. Across the door leading from the outer to the inner room is to be a screen composed of barbed wire, inside of which is a green baize door, and between these is a "life preserver." This apparatus we thought it expedient to get, in case of any incursions of Goths and Vandals (*alias profani sophomores et al.*) or of students who have been given "rackets" in the JOURNAL. The inner room is to be furnished with lounges, three large arm chairs, two mahogany secretaries, and a fire place with brass andirons. The favored few who may enter in as our guests will thus have an opportunity of hearing the crackling of the festive yule log. We may say here that all former managing editors and editors of the JOURNAL will be received with that hospitality and cordiality for which we are so noted. A closet opened discloses a spirit lamp, (to boil coffee in,) eggs, (what is coffee without egg shells?) lemons, (to take out inkstains with). We abhor inkstains, so we have laid in a stock of lemons sufficient to take out all the inkstains which may be made by our ink, which is contained in those jars you may see in there. Our higher senses will be also ministered to. The wall paper we have chosen is dark green and gold; our dado the same, only moreso; and we have taken special pains in picking out the sashes for our chairs, while our collection of fans we believe will be unrivalled. Our pictures will, of course, be the reflex of our own exquisite tastes. Ha! A knock at the door. "Who's there?" We instinctively grasp our trusty boot-jack. The door opens. "Well, what's up?" "Please, sir, Mr. _____ has received this account and would like me to return with the money; he _____." The man dodged. Alas! 'Twas ever thus. Our fondest reveries destroyed by the importunities of the vulgar.

Our sanctum has vanished into thin air.

❖EXCHANGES.❖

CHARACTERISTICS of certain papers:—

LATE—the October number of the *Richmond College Messenger*, which reached us this week.

FRANK—the exchange department of the *Niagara Index*.

"PUNCHY"—the *Columbia Spectator*.

REFINED—the *Portfolio*.

PAINFUL—the *English University Journal*.

DEPRESSING—the ladies department of the *Scholastic*.

ALL cut up (by our shears)—the *Lehigh Burr*.

ONE of the best—the *Rutgers Targum*.

IMPOSSIBLE—the *Randolph Macon Monthly*,

OWLISH—the *Oberlin Review*.

COURTEOUS—the *Exchange* portion of the *Notre Dame Scholastic*.

We have been repeatedly struck by the jealousy with which the colleges in the west of the United States regard the Universities of the east. In no way is this shown more than in the sneering manner with which western papers allude to the strong taste for athletics in the east. Even if athletics are carried to excess in some cases it would be more judicious for these western institutions to keep quiet until they show some signs of approaching the intellectual position held by eastern colleges.

Rouge et Noir (Trinity College, Toronto,) still maintains its respectable dress and tone. It is doing well, but saving no money. It is a pity the editors are unable to issue it monthly. There is one part of *Rouge et Noir* which (if we may be allowed the term) is too fresh. Modesty is a virtue, but not when it is at the expense of self-respect. Why the *Exchange* editor should set two College papers on a pinnacle and speak of them with bated breath, and wonder why others cannot share in his feeling, which seems to be that of awe, is somewhat puzzling.

THE Managing Editor of the *Dalhousie Gazette* should have an eye to his "personal" man. Our attention has been called by an exchange to this column, and it is no wonder that it is quoted in ridicule.

OHIO JOURNALISM.—DENISON POMPOSITO PARADES ITSELF.—After besmiling the *Transcript Table* of a recent issue with nearly a half column of innocent oozing, from the diseased brain of a writer in the Denison (O.) *Collegian*, the exchange man of that sheet has the base ingratitude to pitch into Ohio colleges in general, and us in particular, and using in his anger for a refrain an expression from us, calls all "alleged" colleges except Denison, which the writer evidently thinks is the *ne plus ultra* of institutions of learning, though it does graduate less than a dozen this year, and has no junior class at all. However, we will look over the man, as he is beside himself. Will some one please contribute some additional hemp to Denison's youthful bovine.—*College Transcript*.

❖COLLEGE WORLD.❖

THE number of students at the University of Edinburgh is yearly increasing, the number this session being 2,800. This is an increase of 50 over that of last session.

The students of Glasgow intend procuring a bust of Carlyle by Boehm, to be placed along with those of other notabilities in the University.

THE Cadets of the Royal Military College bring "shifting heavy ordnance" almost to perfection. The most recent shift in which they engaged was for the prize of the Dominion Artillery Association, and their performance was described by Colonel Strange, R.A., as the "neatest shift he ever saw," and by other old artillery officers present as "Grand!" "Splendid!" In shooting, too, the Cadets usually beat the whole Dominion.

It would be well for some Undergraduates if they would not allow their heads to be turned by the whirl and excitement of University life. Many seem to forget how great an effect on after years a well or ill-spent University career must have. It is better for a man not to "come