

OBITUARY.

Two graduates of Queen's have recently been removed by death—Rev. John Black, D.D., '76, the pioneer missionary of the Province of Manitoba, whose labours are too well-known to need repetition here; and William Weir, M.D., '61, of Merrickville, Ont., whose death was the result of an accident. Dr. Weir was a nephew of Professor Weir, of Morin College, formerly of the Faculty of this University.

❖ DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS. ❖

THE University preacher on Sunday, 19th inst., was Rev. John Ferguson, B.D., '79, of Chesley, Ont.

ONE of the many signs of progress in the management is the increase in the number of holidays during the session. Last Wednesday was the second one this month.

THE Ossianic Society has displayed less enthusiasm this session than usual. Or perhaps, not being in the charmed circle we have not heard of their meetings.

THE members of the Snow Shoe Club indulged in a long tramp on Saturday evening, the 25th inst. The night was beautifully clear, and as several ladies accompanied the party the trip was pronounced the best of the season.

THE Glee Club have recently declined several invitations to sing both in the city and outside. Pressure of study is now the popular excuse.

THE Alma Mater Society will probably give a public entertainment before the close of the session. The programme will consist of a debate, music and readings.

PROF. FERGUSON gave an "At Home" the other evening which was largely attended and very enjoyable.

PRINCIPAL GRANT has been spending several days in Ottawa in the interests of the Temporalities Bill now before the House of Commons.

THE University Rifle Company will soon commence target practice. As the examinations approach the attendance of members at drill has been less regular.

BOXING gloves have been secured at the gymnasium, and several dilapidated noses have been the result. The attendance at the gymnasium is increasing.

STUDENTS who desire to do mission work during the summer months have been requested to hand in their names to the Secretary of the Missionary Association.

THE Invitation Committee *re* the Conversazione have begun their arduous labours.

THE members of the Alma Mater Society have agreed to become responsible for the deficiency in the accounts of the Banquet Committee of 1881.

THE Royal College Examinations will soon be announced.

PROF. TAVERNER'S oysters will not be forthcoming until next session.

THE Concursus Iniquitatus has again appeared on the scene. The proceedings were quiet and orderly, and will, we trust, be productive of good results.

Grip says that it is go-education for a Toronto lady undergraduate to be obliged to leave there and come to Queen's.

PROF. in geology, "Stratified rocks are either regular or—or—otherwise." Cheers.

THE student who paid a half dollar fine in coppers says that the Professor is a most sensible man—exactly fifty cents-ible in fact.

FIRST FRESHY—"My! wouldn't College be just too lovely for anything if there were no exams."

SECOND Do (who is more of a philosopher and believes in getting at the root of the evil)—"H'm—and if there were no lectures."

THIRD Do (Burnt child dreads fire)—"Yes, and if there wasn't any Concursus."

CHORUS—"Exactly so."

WHOEVER heard of a Lieutenant of a Rifle Company exchanging places with the sub-Lieutenant because the latter "knew a little about drill?" Shades of General Luard!

By the way at a recent "parade" of this same Rifle Company there were present eight officers and non-commissioned officers and six privates. Six privates. In justice be it said that the "parade" was on a monthly holiday, but still—eight to six.

"ZOUNDS! 'tis fearful odds."

THE following weird, wild romance was handed in for publication by a graduate of respectability and standing. He showed no trace of insanity or drunkenness, and we feel compelled to insert it in the hope that some one may be able to throw light on the mystery:—

"BETWEEN twelve and one o'clock the other day I leisurely opened the front door of the College building and walked in. I inspected, as is my wont, the bulletins, and as I turned to the left and headed for the cloak room my mind was absorbed by other matters, and I paid no attention to the proceedings of a small knot of students at the end of the corridor. As I neared the cloak room, however, I was startled by an awful sound, a sound indescribable, unique, yet dimly resembling the effect that one can suppose would be produced by the crying of a million mules, the howling of a hundred hyenas, the roaring of an army of angry lions, the screeching of a brigade of back-fence cats, the bellowing of a billion bulls' the twanging of a myriad of broken jewsharps and the laughter of a host of doomed demoniacs. I heard this frightful combination, and ere I had recovered from the shock I saw a junior turn the corner from the German class room. He flew like an apparition and I had no time to observe him for, following on his heels came—oh horrors!—a professor. Yea even so, a professor. He ran like one possessed of an evil spirit. His gown floated behind; his spectacles dropped from the professorial nose, and, at every step, banged against one of the buttons on the professorial waistcoat; his face was red; his hair dishevelled. He was in fact—I dislike using the word, but I must—he was mad—"awfully mad," as the dear girls say. Half dazed, yet curious, I followed the pair. I saw the fleeing undergrad turn when he came to the door. I saw him dodge down the cellar stairs, I saw the pursuing Prof. dodge after him. I saw this as one in a dream. Then I heard the "cornered" junior give a convulsive snort of laughter. I saw the enraged don raise his finger threateningly and I heard him say "I've caught you sir-r-r-r-r-r-r." The e. d. turned and wrathfully wended his way to the class room. The irreverent junior went home to repent, and your humble servant sat down and tried to believe that what he had seen was not real. "Surely," reasoned I, "it can not be. No Prof. ever chased a student down cellar. Oh! surely not, and yet what did I see? Ah, just so, what did I see? I—but here, sir, I got 'mixed,' and so refer the matter to you for explanation."