

## PERSONAL.

**W**E notice with regret the death of Dr. Dugdale, Montreal. He graduated from the Royal many years ago, and always in his life and work did honour to his Alma Mater.

W. S. Morden, '88, has entered into partnership with a prominent Belleville lawyer.

Jack Sherlock, a former student, has removed his music store to more commodious premises on Wellington street.

Rev. W. H. W. Boyle, B. A., is at present at Colorado Springs, California, having been compelled to give up his charge at St. Thomas through the loss of his voice. It will be some time before his voice can be restored.

Malcolm McKenzie, M. A., is at present studying law at Calgary, N. W. T. The western climate has quite restored his health.

W. G. Bain, B. A., Barrister, Solicitor, etc., has opened an office in Winnipeg, Man. We wish him success.

News has reached us that the Rev. H. A. Percival was married a short time ago. We have not yet received our allowance of cake. We wish the young couple all manner of success.

## DE NOBIS.

**A** BEGGING letter, asking for a pair of cast-off trousers, closed pathetically with these words: "So send me, most honoured sir, the trousers, and they will be woven into the laurel crown of your good deeds."—*Owl*.

Prof.—Why is it that exams. are always formidable, even to the best prepared?

Soph.—Because the biggest fool can ask a question the wisest man can't answer.—*Ex*.

Inquisitive Freshie—Why does Jimmie McDonald wear spectacles?

Senior—Because he is the seer of '92.

North Williamsburg line! Now you're shouting! Crooked road, bad connections, stop over allowed at C. P. Junction. Good refreshments and whole-souled companions along that line. Try it, boys.—[A. Gr-h-m.

Dr. Robertson—"... But if you cannot leave your College chums for one session out of the seven for the sake of mission work in the North-West, what are you going to do when you graduate? Will you not then have to leave them altogether?"

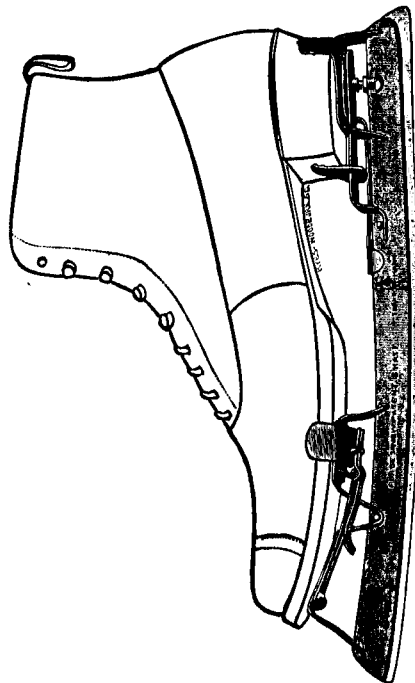
J. B.—"Why, then we can take our chum with us, doctör."

That's the time I caught you with your coat off.—[D. C. P-rte-s.

One more unfortunate,  
One more has tumbled,  
Wildly importunate,  
Stopped she and stumbled;  
Fashioned so slenderly,  
Lift her up tenderly,  
Think of the woe of her,—  
That will suffice;  
Now brush the snow off her  
That hid the ice.—*Ex*.

My love is like the lily,  
So beautiful, so fair;  
She bears herself so daintily,  
With such a queenly air.

But as I am a poor man,  
To love her is a sin;  
Alas! the lily toils not,  
And neither does she spin.—*Ex*.



SIDE VIEW ATTACHED TO BOOT.

(Go to Corbett's, Corner of Princess & Wellington Streets, for Forbes' new patent Hockey Skeleton, Acme, Chmax. All the Best and Cheapest.