

barge, and loaded with presents, because of her skill in treating Lady Li, wife of China's leading statesman. Miss Howard has repeatedly expressed her regret at having to go to a foreign University in search of the education which she might so much more conveniently have obtained at the Royal College at Kingston within a day's journey of her own home. We are glad to be in a position to state that the regulations have been so far modified that ladies can now study at Kingston on an equality with male students.—*Almonte Gazette.*

WE are in sympathy with that student who can stand Ash Wednesday once a year, but rebels against hash Monday each week.

"JOHN"—as chief constable of the College, exercised his functions the other day in the most dignified manner, by separating two pugnacious freshies in the waiting room.

THROUGH some defect in the furnace last week the dining hall became filled with smoke. As the theologs were sitting there bearing it with all the dignified patience of Indian chiefs, a wicked junior stuck his head in the door and coolly asked:—Is this the way to the *pit*?

THE Treasurer of the Mackerras Memorial Fund has received replies to the circular recently issued, from the following gentlemen: The Revs. Messrs. D. M. Gordon, R. J. Craig, J. B. Muilan, James Williamson, LL.D., Allan Pollock, Donald Strachan, John Gray, K. MacLennan, John Ferguson, A. MacLennan, David Cameron, J. Gaudier, John Fairlie, Hugh Cameron, Robert Lang, Donald Ross, Principal Grant, and Messrs. A. McCulloch, J. A. McDowall, Alex. Henderson, H. G. Hopkirk, P. C. McGregor, James Michie, Alex. Jardine, Matthew Leggatt, W. F. Coleman, Ferguson Brothers, James MacLennan, Q.C., J. W. R. Thompson, J. M. Macdonnell.

SENIORS are now purchasing blank calling cards. The final is near.

Rev. Dr. Ure, of Goderich, is now lecturing in Divinity Hall, on Pastoral Theology.

THE Royal College classes wind up on the 11th inst. The meds. are right down to work for the ensuing exams. When we consider these facts we can scarcely blame their representative editor for not supplying his quota this time.

THERE are some pleasant incidents in an editor's life, such as—well, we can't just recall them now, but on the other hand, the unpleasant ones are legion. In the words of a fellow pen-wielder, "Editors get one important item of subsistence at a low price—they get *bored* for nothing." One feature of this boring consists in receiving such squibs for this column which it is our painful duty to consign to the waste basket. Not that their diction is not passable, but the personal fling which is intended is too pointed and even insulting for publication. Let the "Golden Rule" be the motto of every writer for our columns. We feel reluctant to reject a single item that is sent in to us, for we get very few at most, and we wish to encourage every student to write *something* for our columns, but we cannot print items which reflect on a fellow student, and which lack the most remote shade of wit, whose interest is confined to some half dozen who know the circumstances of the joke. If the students will but reflect for a moment, they will deem our action a wise one in not inserting these lame personalities, and for any questionable items that may have appeared in the past, we crave the pardon of those who have felt at all aggrieved, which we know they will more readily grant when they consider that we have been afraid to reject too much, lest we should dampen the spirits of those who proffered us assistance, but were yet inexperienced in the ink-slinging art. So "fellow-students, one and all" write for the organ

of your Alma Mater. If you will it, our column's may overflow with sparkling wit; for we know there is abundance of raw material. Let us make the paper which we publish a credit to ourselves, our graduates, our professors, our university. Through it we reveal ourselves in a great measure to the world, for it is true in this as in other cases "By their works ye shall know them."

### PERSONAL.

REV. Jno. Stuart, B.A., of Trenton, an alumnus in theology, has started for Bermuda Islands in search of health. We hope that he may speedily find it. His brother Rev. Jas. Stuart, B.A., '76 is supplying his place during his absence.

C. H. LAVELL, M.D., '73, is to be congratulated on having recently been made the happy father of his first boy.

W. C. DUMBLE, M.D., '70, is now practising at Norwich.

### STRAYED OR STOLEN.

"Can a thing which has no life move?" asked Joseph Cook of Eli Perkins.

"Of course they can," replied Eli. "Why last year I saw a watch spring, a rope walk, a horse fly, a match box, a peanut stand, a mill dam, an oyster fry, and a cat fish;" and this year continued Eli, "I expect to see a peach blow, a gin sling, a brandy smash, and—"

"Any thing more, Mr. Perkins?"

"Why, yes, I expect to see a stone fence, a cane brake, and a bank run."

"Did you ever see a shoe shop, a gum boil, or hear a codfish bawl?" asked Mr. Cook.

"No, but I've seen a plank walk, a horse whip, and a tree toed, and I would not be surprised some day to see the great Atlantic coast, the Pacific slope, a tree box, and

"By the way Mr. Cook," asked Eli, "can you tell the difference between a tree and your mother-in-law?"

"No, I don't see the difference, brother Perkins."

"Well, the difference is this, one leaves in the spring and the other don't leave at all."

"As Mr. Cook left, Eli told him that he had often seen a very mysterious thing—that he had seen a uniform smile."

"Why, I've often seen a sword fish," said Mr. Cook. "I've seen hogs skin boots too, and once I saw some alligator's hide shoes." Yes, he continued, "Mr. Perkins, I have even heard the bark of a tree—actually seen the tree bark, seen it holler and commence to leave. The tree held on to its trunk, which they were trying to seize for board."

Eli told Cook—but never mind the rest. It is sufficient that Cook and the church bell were told.

### ROCHESTER STILL AHEAD.

The World's fair of 1879 was held at Sydney, New South Wales, the principal city of Australia. Exhibits were there from all parts of the world, including those from the largest and best known cigarette and tobacco manufacturers. Notwithstanding the many varieties of German, Russian, French, English and American cigarettes and tobaccos on exhibition, the display of cigarettes, Vanity Fair tobacco, etc., made by W. S. Kimball & Co., of this city, was awarded the first prize by the commissioners. A cablegram from Sydney yesterday announced that fact. This is a triumph for Rochester and its manufacturing industries. Six first prizes have heretofore been won by Kimball & Co. at great exhibitions, this making the seventh.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*