

"Bishop," a title he has worn with becoming dignity. Here is what our rhymster says :

The "Bishop" as the heaviest man
Receives our first attention,
Of Highland blood and brains galore,
And mighty comprehension.

We are dubious as to the full force of the above. However, it is meant well.

John Fraser, a familiar figure in Queen's, is the second on the list. Everyone knows John. He is always John, and never varies from Sunday morning to Saturday night. The man who has anything but the very best to say of him is a Pantheist. We expect nothing more than that John may some day be Principal of Pine Hall.

Then Fraser next a Saul in height,
Well versed in Calvinism,
As orthodox as Jennie Geddes,
A foe to every schism.

Then T. R. Scott the champion,
Of dogma and tradition,
Looks on with doubt and tearful eyes
On the proposed revision.

This verse throws no reflection on Mr. T. R. Scott. The very reverse. If the dogma is true then it has an unflinching champion in T. R., and a strong one. He is not a man to be carried away with every wind of doctrine, or a wind that has not in it the shadow of a doctrine. In T. R. some congregation will find a true man with his life fully consecrated to the work of his Master, and from whose life nothing but pure and good influences will flow. Thus have his classmates ever found him.

COLLEGE NOTES.

By the *Whig* the Principal is credited with "showing that modern critics believed in the hexateuch, and traditional critics the pentateuch." If "Oily" has left us, his mantle has fallen upon the shoulders of a worthy successor.

Owing to the Hockey match there was some difficulty in getting a quorum at the Alma Mater. When the tenth member did arrive the minutes were read and the meeting adjourned. Mr. Miller's paper was not read, and so may be expected next Saturday night, when we hope there will be a good attendance.

Prof. McNaughton was visiting friends in

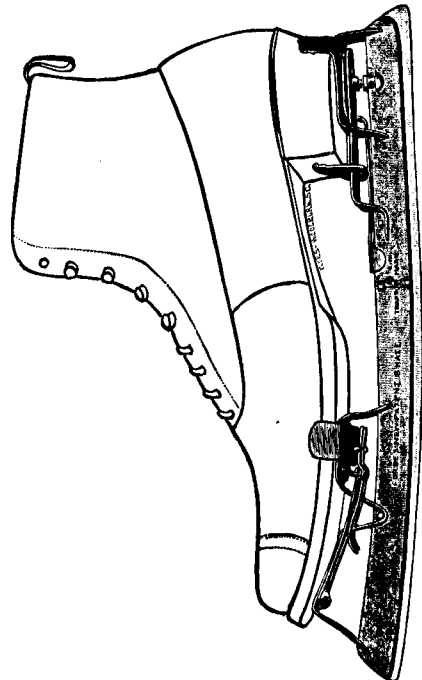
Montreal last week. We hear he brought back a piece of wedding cake with him.

Among the interested spectators at the Hockey match last Saturday night was noticed the Principal, who applauded loudly whenever a goal was scored.

A distant rumor reaches the sanctum that our old friend "Oily" has again changed his place of habitation. This time he is reporting on the Peterboro *Examiner*.

Yet another member of the class of '94 has met with a sore bereavement. While down at Ottawa with the Hockey team, L. A. Campbell received word that his father had died suddenly at his home in Arnprior. We can heartily sympathize with him in his affliction.

In accordance with arrangements made by the Q. C. Nimrod Society, Mr. Horsey has undertaken to initiate those interested into the mysteries of Taxidermy. On a recent occasion a pigeon was fully prepared and mounted in orthodox fashion, the whole operation being both interesting and instructive. It is hoped our Museum will be enriched by the efforts of these amateur Taxidermists.



SIDE VIEW ATTACHED TO BOOT.

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