

NOTES.

Some correspondence has been received since this number was sent to the press. It will appear in our next.

The conduct of a few students and their friends on the evening of Charter Day, is highly censurable. Their interruptions showed neither gallantry nor good breeding.

Prof—"Ah, going up my way?"

Lady—"How's 'at?"

Prof—"Ah yes. Kin I go with you?" He went.

A matriculant went calling a few evenings since, but stayed too long. He was reminded that it was "nine o'clock, and time to get ready for bed."

They say that Jumbo has it bad.

The Semi-terminal examinations in the Grammar School are over. We had a peep at some of the papers, and they were rich. The following were given as examples of parts of speech:

- Compound Noun—Hav-Stack.
 " Adjective—Black-Ball.
 " Pronoun—He-goat.
 " Verb—Fish-hook.

A very pleasant evening was spent with Mr. W. C. Austin, before his departure for Toledo, Ohio. A supper was served in his honor in the Dining Hall, and the remainder of the evening was spent in the Steward's parlor. We regret very much to lose Mr. Austin just at this juncture, but it is pleasing to us to notice that where one of our men settles others are always welcome. There are now no less than four Albert College men in the employ of the same parties in Toledo, Ohio.

Our sanctum is away in the South East corner of the college building, on the third flat, where females did once inhabit. Not far from our door is the door leading to the ladies' corridor, which by the way is always firmly fastened with bars and bolts, but it has a large key-hole in it. One evening we looked out into the darkness, and spied a man of medium height, slim, with smooth face, moving aimlessly about the hall, close by this door. We recognized him to be a student, rooming on second flat. His actions were peculiar, and as he stopped directly in front of the door he aroused our suspicions. We are not addicted to eavesdropping, in

fact we never did eavesdrop, reporters *never do*, but this time the temptation was too strong, and we listened, but for fear you may think our motives for doing so were selfish we will tell you all that we heard. This is it:

"Hello."

A gentle response came from the opposite side of the door.

"Hello, is that you?"

"Yes, are you alone?"

"Yes, all alone, who is with you?"

"Nobody, I'm all alone. Did you answer my note?"

"Yes, here it is under the door, but you don't mean what you said, do you?"

"Yes, every word of it."

"Well, all right. Be sure and answer my letter by breakfast time."

"All right, I will. I wish I could get through this key-hole."

"You do? So do I, but hush-h-h."

Then all was quiet, and our man in the hall moved away. We are sure they slept easier that night.

We have received the following exchanges:—*Queen's College Journal, Varsity, Presbyterian College Journal, Morrill College Review, Acta Victoriana, Rouge et Noir, Dalhousie Gazette, Indiana Student, University Gazette, Sunbeam, Delaware College Review, Argosy.*

PERSONALS.

C. Lane, B.A., '79, is in Winnipeg.

J. W. Briggs, who attended Albert for some time, is now attending College in Evanston, Illinois.

A. R. Leonard, M.D., is in Napanee. He is a skillful Physician and very popular.

S. Oliver, a former student of Albert, is preaching in Crosswell, Mich.

G. W. Andrews, B.A., '75, is the pastor of one of the best circuits in Western Ontario. We were pleased to receive a visit from him not long since.

P. M. White, B.A., '82, is in Dallas, Texas. We would be pleased to hear from him.

Geo. Morton, B.A., '81, is in the law office of Magone & Holbrook, Ogdensburg, N. Y.

I care not what a man's condition in life may have been: if he has proved himself superior to that condition he is a hero.—*Henry Shaw.*

One of the girls says: "Eating onions not only keeps the lips from chapping, but also keeps the chaps from lippping.—*Ez.*"