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Our Local Note Book.

"WHEN will the next number of the JOURNAL be out?" Such are the words that every other student hurls at the defenceless head of the innocent local editor. Please refrain, as *we* (the local quill driver) are no longer responsible for the regular appearance of the paper. If you *must* know, go and ask the managing editor; he knows all about it.

So it seems we were "behind the times" in our allusion last month to the base ball club! Well, this was partly owing to the delay in issuing the first number, and we are now glad to see that the club has resumed regular practice, with W. McKenzie as captain. Now, then, for a few first-class matches!

WHEREFORE so meagre a supply of papers in the reading room lately? Surely all the leading periodicals have not suspended publication!

MR. McLAREN is delivering another course of lectures on Sacred Music this session. Thus far the attendance has been good.

THE Philosophical and Literary Society have decided not to hold a public meeting before Christmas. This will no doubt cause disappointment to many friends in

the city; but on the whole we think the society is acting wisely. It is better to await the completion of the Morrice Hall.

WE believe the authorities think of advertising for a Dean of Residence and permanent Librarian combined in one. This is just what is required, and we hope will be carried out.

J. T. DONALD, B. A., is bearing his "blushing honours thick upon him!" He is delighting the good people of Montreal with a series of sensible, as distinguished from *ultra* scientific, lectures on the chemistry of common things.

A CAPITAL suggestion has been thrown out in regard to the Wiman Bell. It is proposed that it be connected with the McGill Observatory and rung every hour by an automatic machine. Whoever originated this scheme (was it Mr. McLeod?) has certainly hit the nail on the head.

IMPROMPTU speaking has been introduced in the meetings of the Philosophical and Literary Society.

THOSE inquisitive Freshmen! Here comes another asking us to turn to our title page and tell him what building that is on the right hand of the wood-cut! We hardly know. Surely it is not old McGill!

OUR College has reason to feel proud that the name of the Rev. Geo. Burnfield, M. A., of Brockville, who has passed the examinations for B. D., is now added to our graduates' list. Mr. Burnfield is at present making an extensive journey through Palestine. He has taken with him specially prepared paper for making *fac similes* of inscriptions, which he intends to photograph on his return.

THE Redpath Museum of McGill University is making rapid strides toward completion. It is a handsome block of cut stone and an elegant ornament to the city.

WE noticed in the newspapers that Principal Grant, of Queen's, was in town last month and delivered "an interesting lecture" on Norman McLeod.

THE "theos" have now at least one worthy representative in the athletic line. Wm. McKenzie, B.A., once more