

## PRIORIS TEMPORIS FLORES.

E. J. McDermott, who was here in '85, is a member of the Pittsburgh, Pa, city council.

George Perrault, a commercial graduate of '88, was in Ottawa lately, and paid a short visit to his Alma Mater.

Frank Devlin, commercial graduate of '85, is the purchasing agent of the McClure Coke Co., Scottdale, Pa.

R. Culbert, of the Engineers of '88, is following the medical course of the University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.

Leo Phelan, B. A. '86, has recently graduated an M. D. at Queen's College, Kingston, and gone to locate in Omaha, Nebraska.

R. Chevrier, who was here in '86 is one of this year's batch of M.D.'s. sent out by Laval. Dr. Chevrier ranked first in his class.

Dr. D. Phelan, of Kingston, came up to Ottawa to witness the representation of Alfred the Great, the title role of which he himself personated in "the brave days of old."

We regret to have to announce that the health of Rev. F. J. McGovern, S3, secretary to His Grace the Archbishop, has failed to such an extent that he has been obliged to seek a southern climate. We pray that Father McGovern's recovery will be rapid and that we will soon see him amongst us again.

"Rev. John C. Ivers, a native of Springfield, Mass., and a priest of the diocese of Springfield, has just successfully passed his examinations for the degree of Bachelor in Theology. He has the high honor of being the first to present himself for examination, and the first to receive degrees from the new Catholic University at Washington." This is from the Boston *Republic*. Father Ivers is a B.A. of '86. Congratulations and best wishes for continued success, Father John!

Rev. W. D. McKinnon, S3, is meeting with wonderful success in the management of St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, San Rafael Cal., to which he has just added a magnificent new wing. On the occasion of the opening of the new wing, State Examiner Maslin spoke in the following terms of our friend: "This Asylum was in a terrible condition at the time I speak of, but now it is without an equal in the State for cleanliness and efficient superintendence. Father McKinnon is a splendid man, of great executive ability, and he is right in carrying out the system of industrial training as the greatest of all preventives of crime. It costs much less to teach a boy a trade than to punish a criminal."

## ULULATUS.

"Christmas to the bat, New Year's on deck!"

*Passus et sepultus est* was recently translated "He passed from the sepulchre."

Recent Definitions: Garments; something to hold up stockings with. Knight; a man who fights at night.

Patty says that his rapid growth does not put him to any extra expense for clothes, as he has them made of some elastic material that enlarges and contracts according to the state of the season and the diet.

Heard tell o' the mighty yacht  
That across the fields was bracht,  
To sail on Railton's peaceful little inland lough,  
In such a shallow spacht,  
Very soon it came to nacht,  
Broken into pieces by a mere protruding rough.  
P. O' B.

One of our aspiring "gown-men," in his early years had been frightened by the going off of an alarm clock, and ever since, when he wants to awake at an early hour in the morning, he sets his mental alarm clock, and never fails to arise at the appointed time.

Demonstration by Veterinarian. "The horse has been endowed with certain qualities. In order to protect himself, his limbs must be constructed in a certain fashion. The horse in his free state invariably runs and never trots. Did the horse possess reason, he would invariably trot when he wanted to run. Therefore, gentlemen, the natural gait of the horse is running."

We the undersigned, being caught in the storm of the evening of May 25, were compelled to take refuge in the Fague Ann Hotel, at the south-west corner of the campus, and do hereby thank the proprietor for his kind attentions to us, and congratulate him on the excellent sanitary arrangements of his house.

E. ROON.	IVAN SULL.
A. GRY CULTURE,	B. ROCKVILLE.
O. WENS.	S. OLDRAM.
L. E. DONN.	D. RYESKULL.

IN THE PHILOSOPHERS' DORMITORY. The dim light from the half-urned-down lamp sent its flickering yellow beams throughout the entire extent of the philosopher's dormitory, and formed a tracery on the wall in light and shade, of the high ends of the iron beds. The fresco'ng, however, was broken in one portion by the profile of Mt. Blanc, thrown on the wall, caused by the elevated knees of the seven-foot philosopher trying to accommodate himself to the six-foot bed. One of the sleeping Solons opened his eyes, and gazed on the mountain. Vacation at last, he thought. "What a glorious relief! I'm going to climb that mountain!" he cried, and he started down the valley. Crash! He was on the floor; and the noise awoke the sleepers who moved in their beds, and our dreamer shrieked as the mountain appeared about to topple over on him. A moment later he was thoroughly awakened, and going to the mountain maker said "Say, Dunc, are we going to have an oral in Physics?" The giant muttered. "Here y'are Mick, pass it long," and then tuned his snore to B flat.