

THE last meeting of the *Concursus Iniquitatis* was held in the Senate room.

A CERTAIN professor's moral conception of a student who is unable to give a definition *verbatim* is that he is *vulgar*. And another who happens to come a little late to an examination he classifies as *inferior*. Shades of Webster preserve the Queen's English!

WHICH IS WHICH?—On Saturday evening there were held two meetings of the Alma Mater Society; the one which was held in the College debated on Prohibition, while the other in the Young Men's Liberal Rooms discussed *Concursus Iniquitatis* in a highly independent manner.

THAT GOATEE.—This wonderful production that was the source of so much uneasiness last session to certain individuals is—we are glad to say—looking well. It does not now require a microscope to discover its excellencies. To be brief, it has developed handsomely, to the great joy of that celebrated divine. There are several speculations afoot as to the cause of this marvellous development. A senior who is just now studying chemistry asserts that its expansion is due to our overpowering summer's heat. P.S. We are sad to learn since the above congratulation was written the goatee succumbed under the powerful influence exerted by a two edged razor. A post-mortem is to be held to consider whether the goatee's demise took place from a natural cause or a violent one.

The latest song: Oh, who will sport a red moustache when John is far away? Some other man. Whoa, Emma.

THE Janitor thinks there is much need of a Y. M. C. A. in College. Cow sheds.

AFTER the meeting of A. M. Society Prof. Ferguson was serenaded with great spirit. The officers of the *Concursus Iniquitatis* showed up well on the occasion.

BOTH Queen's and the Royal are having certain institutions belonging thereto roundly criticised in the daily papers. In the Royal it is the Female Medical College that is being attacked, while in Queen's it is the *Concursus*. Of course we don't attempt to put these on an equal footing (that on account of its venerableness, would be unfair to the *Concursus*), but as to the discussion we will only say that both are fortunate in their opponents.

THE Principal, at least, has adopted that new and suggestive word "Enthuse."

LAUGH and grow fat. If this be true, and if any more of "Scrutator's" letters appear in the *News*, our risibilities will be provoked so that, we fear, we will be put to the expense of ordering a dozen of the anti-fat-remedy. We believe the author of that letter is the father of some poor victimized Freshie, who "spared the rod and spoiled the child" at home, and then grumbles because our just court endeavors to correct his morals. He says that there is no doubt but Principal Grant will make the students "behave themselves." That has ever been the aim of the Court; why burden the Principal's hands with the duty. "Parents and guardians" need not feel at all anxious while the C. I. exists, for its righteous judges will do all in their power to suppress the "iniquitous doings" of the unruly.

Y. M. C. A.—About three weeks ago, during the Ontario Convention of the Y. M. C. A., Mr. D. L. Wishard, a student of Princeton College, and International Secretary of the Inter-collegiate Y. M. C. A., gave, at a public meeting of the Convention, held in Sydenham Street C. M. Church, an excellent and practical address on College work. Next day, in company with several other delegates, he went to the College, and there addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting of the students. They were about to proceed at once to organize an association, but as all

the students had not yet returned, they postponed doing anything for two or three weeks. In the meantime a committee was appointed to arrange preliminaries, and on Saturday (Nov. 15th), a meeting was called for the purpose of organizing a branch of the Inter-collegiate Y. M. C. A. Quite a number of students were present, and the greatest unanimity prevailed. All details have not yet been arranged, but the association is in a fair way to work. This is a society calculated to do much good, not only in its moral, but also in its social aspect, by binding the students of various colleges more closely together. The following were elected as officers of the association:

*President*—D. McTavish.

*Vice-President*—Chas. R. Dickson.

*Recording Secretary*—John Young.

*Corresponding Secretary*—Arch. McLaren.

*Treasurer*—Robert G. Feek.

Business meetings will be held on the last Saturday of each month. Devotional meetings every Sabbath in the College. After the business part of the meeting was over an excellent address was delivered by Rev. David Mitchell, of Toronto. Principal Grant also made a few suitable remarks. We commend this association to the attention and sympathy of all students.

ONCE upon a time there was a showman who had control over a large menagerie, in which were many choice and peculiar animals. The most valuable of these was a noble and dignified lion, named *Concursus*. This animal had, from time immemorial, exercised a paternal care over the other beasts, who stood in great awe of him, because he chastised them when they conducted themselves in an overbearing and haughty manner towards their fellows. But two foolish animals, who were continually making themselves odious to their fellows on account of their pride and vanity, and bragging ways, defied the authority of the lion, because they thought themselves stronger than he. These creatures were the ram, called *Aries*, and the bull, who was named *Taurus*. One day, the lion sought to punish *Aries* for his haughtiness, &c., and ordered his servants to bring the ram before him that he might censure him, and then give him one chance more to amend his ways. This was only right; because he had been repeatedly warned by the servants of the lion to alter his ways, but he persisted in his evil course. While the servants were persuading the obstinate brute with a sort of *shove* motion to come before the lion, the bull, *Taurus*, charged at them, and inflicted many grievous wounds on them with his hoofs. At this moment the showman came along; so *Aries* had to be released. The next day the servants of the lion took *Taurus*, who had thus dared to interfere with the course of justice, and brought him before the lion. The bull made a desperate resistance, and rent the air with great bellowsings. When the lion had punished him, *Taurus*, thoroughly cowed, was released. But instead of going to his stall, he went bleating like a calf and told the showman of his wrongs. The showman gave him some fodder and sent him to his stable. The next day the showman summoned the servants, and without hearing their side of the story, heaped all sorts of abuse on them for daring to touch his pets. When the lion heard of this injustice and indignity to his supporters he gave a mighty roar; but soon he began to lick his chops in anticipation of the vengeance he would have on *Taurus* and *Aries*.

THROUGH want of space we have been compelled to hold over articles on "Anonymous Letters," on "Consistency," the report of the "Annual Meeting of the Missionary Society," result of "Theological Examinations" and various other items of interest. Some of these would have been published in preference to some items we have published, but they were given in too late.