

PERSONALS.

—Mr. Joseph Fallon, '76, belongs to the firm of Murphy and Fallon, Contractors, New York City. Mr. Fallon has the cordial good will of all his St. Laurent friends, who wish him all success.

—Avila Gauthier, M.D., '76, is pursuing his profession at Suncook, N. H., where report says that he has a wide and extensive practice. Well does he deserve such a fitting recognition of his abilities.

—The University of Laval has lately conferred the degree of Master of Arts upon Rev. G. A. Dion, C.S.C., Superior of Holy Cross College, Farnham, and Rev. Fathers M. A. McGarry and G. Robert, C.S.C., both of St. Laurent College. It gives us pleasure to announce this most honorable recognition of the talents of Rev. gentlemen who, in many ways, have endeared themselves to all the students of this institution.

MULTA, NON MULTUM.

—Ha !
—Slash !
—Valentines !
—Hallo, there !
—More snow, boys.
—"Very good, George !"
—"Birthington's Washday."
—What shall we call it ?
—"Point of information."
—Another landmark gone !
—"Proceed, proceed, Mr. Horsofly."
—"See him soar." Hear him roar !
—Comest thou from Stoneham, sir ?
—The snow, the snow, the beautiful snow !
—Does Vennor predict cold or heat ?
—"Villian, I'll tear thee limb from limb."
—"Therefore, Mr. President"—"Sit down, sir."

—"Anybody to hum ? Well I dew declare."
—An editor's life is the life for—yours truly.
—"Do I hear a voice cry sleep no more ?"
—Cut down the bars and let him out, he is not—

—Teddy sustained the cause of "Ould Ireland" excellently.

—We expect to present our readers with the woodcut of our new college in the next issue.

—The premises begin to assume a busy appearance. The sound of chisel and hammer announce the story of a new building.

—As soon as the weather permits, the masons will begin the erection of the eastern wing.

—We would advise the seniors to clear away the snow from the ball alleys, that they may again begin to experience the sanitary effects of this invigorating exercise.

—The Columbians tendered a unanimous vote of thanks to Rev. Father Joly, Prof. N. Viau, and Mr. R. Walsh for contributing so much to the success of their entertainment.

—Can you skate ? No, but my sister Kate, who loves much to prate, does unceasingly

relate that afternoons when late she delights to have a skate as it beautifies her gait.

—The students are all expecting to witness a grand entertainment on St. Patrick's night, which will be given by the members of the St. Patrick's Literary Association. Endeavor, boys, not to disappoint their expectations.

—St. Valentine's Day was celebrated here with becoming ceremony. Several valentines of the anti-flattery or plain truth description were drawn and sent around, whilst some very pleasing ones emanated from the pens of our youthful poets (?).

PERDITUS.

Do I slumber ? am I dreaming ?

Whence comes oft this horrid sight,
Like a night mare, wild and fearful,
In the midst of gloomy night ?

Hideous phantoms, swiftly flashing,
Come across my throbbing eyes ;
And I start up, wild and frantic,
Uttering sad and mournful cries.

In the deep blue clouds of Heaven,
In the prints the public reads,
On the snow that covers valley,
Mountain top, and fertile meads,—

Starts he forth in garb paternal
With a pup beside him placed,
And a beard of snowy whiteness
Reaching far below his waist.

Hark ! I see it, now 'tis coming.
How my veins with terror boil
As I see that frightful figure,
And the words—St. Jacob's Oil !

The regular meeting of the St. Patrick's Literary Association was held Sunday evening, February 19th. The President, W. J. Kelly, occupied the chair. The order of exercises consisted of songs, declamations and essays. F. Salmon sang in a charming manner Longfellow's "Bridge." We doubt if this young gentleman has a superior as a vocalist in the College. W. Grace read a carefully written essay on "Work," which was highly appreciated for its manly tone and outspoken sentiments. G. W. Brown declaimed finely "The Field of Gibboa." Mr. Brown presents a commanding and dignified appearance on the stage. F. Salmon gave a declamation entitled "The Dying Father to his Daughter." C. S. Kelly read a well-written essay on "The American Republic; Her Past and Future." In speaking of the future of that great nation, he but echoed the sentiment of every American present, when he said that, "she can never be greater or more glorious than any true American would wish her to be." E. J. Murphy gave force and spirit to a declamation entitled "The Manaic." E. Somers read an essay, "A Trip on the Hudson." The scenery and various objects