

EXCHANGES.

THE cover craze is extending among our exchanges. Some of the covers, we must admit, show nearly as much taste as our own, but others are simply "awful." Take for instance the *Rutgers Targum* and the *Stevens Indicator*, each of which has a cover which reminds one of the trail left by a mesmerized rooster on a muddy day. Neatness and legibility are completely sacrificed to a vague imitation of antiquity.

We are sorry to say that the *Columbia Spectator* is degenerating. The editors are evidently striving for distinction in the sporting world, with very poor success. Funny stories are all very well in their place, but they are certainly very much out of place in a college paper. Surely there must be sufficient talent for the production of a literary article to be found in such a large institution as Columbia College. The *Acta* is little better than the *Spectator*.

The *Varsity* very properly regrets that a Canadian of such distinction as Mr. Grant Allen should have been unsuccessful in his application for a professorship of University College. Mr. Allen is winning much fame in the world of letters, and it is indeed a pity that his name should not be attached to that of a University of his native country.

The students of the university of New Brunswick have resolved their literary society into a mock parliament, and the result appears to be a thorough success. The *Monthly* for February is quite enthusiastic over the scheme. By the way, we are pleased to notice a decided improvement in the *Monthly* this session. Its exchange editor must not allow himself to become too dogmatic however.

We would mention for the benefit of the *McGill University Gazette* that class re-unions are not altogether unknown at Queen's. Our seniors in each faculty have their annual dinners, and these are so enjoyable and profitable that the *JOURNAL* advocates the institution of similar affairs by the other years. We notice a marked improvement in the *Gazette* this session. The last number contains a very readable article on "Mrs. Carlyle."

The editorials of the *Lombard Review*, published from a University at Galesbury, Ill., afford considerably more amusement than the average production of a standard humorist. The paper has already reached the third number of its first volume and the editors have gained a wondrous amount of journalistic experience, in their own opinion at least. A column of editorial is devoted to pointing out the lamentable fact that the average college editor knows nothing whatever about his business. Another column makes us acquainted with the startling news that "what Lombard needs most of all at the present time is more students," while a large number of the "bright and intelligent young men and women" of Illinois are wasting their time at inferior institutions. The rest of the editorial space informs us that the *Review* has a bright future before it, inasmuch as it is far superior to the majority of college papers, and mournfully declares that neither the students nor the professors of Lombard know the value of fresh air. This is sad. It is only fair to state, however, that the *Review* will not always be thus, for we notice several co-eds on the staff, and when they commence to work the improvement must needs be marked.

→* PERSONALS.*←

DR. THOMAS CUMBERLAND is doing his best to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people of Camalachie.

DR. FOXTON is doing the same at Morrisburg.

A meeting of the members of '86 was held on the evening of Feb. 16th, to show in some way their sympathy for Mr. Jas. McLennan, who was suddenly called home by the death of his father. The following letter was sent to him at his home in Port Hope:

"Queen's," Feb. 17th, '85.

Mr. J. J. McLennan, Port Hope:

Dear Fellow-student: The ties of friendship, coupled with the bonds of sympathy existing between us as members of the same year, constrain us to extend to you our heartfelt sympathy in your late sad bereavement, the loss, by death, of your father.

We trust the Hand of Providence may strengthen and uphold you in this your hour of trial.

Signed in behalf of the Sophomore Class:

T. MCEWEN,
W. H. CORNETT,
W. A. CAMERON,
T. A. COSGROVE.

MR. ARPAD GIVAN, '83, is absent from College for the same melancholy reason. His father's death occurred on Saturday, Feb. 14th.

MRS. RATHBUN, of Deseronto, died recently. Mr. Herbert B. Rathbun, '83, and Mr. W. C. B. Rathbun, of the Royal, are sons of the deceased.

A rural paper, answering a correspondent on a question of etiquette, says: "When a gentleman and a lady are walking upon the street, the lady should walk inside of the gentleman."

REV. J. K. McMORINE, B.A., '63, of Thunder Bay, is to fill the place vacated by the death of the late Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick. He will begin his duties in connection with St. James' at Easter.

+DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.+

Harvard has 23 Smiths', Yale 15, but at Queen's there are only two who bear that deservedly popular name.

The latest slander on our dude is that he bumped his head against a cobweb stretched across the street, and had to be carried home with a broken skull.

There was a young freshman, quite meek,
Who thought John was Professor of Greek,
And when he saw a big Soph,
Knock Cormack's hat off,
He was painfully shocked at his cheek.

A party of three, T. W. R. McRae, '86, H. P. Thomas, '86, and Jesse Dunning of the Royal Medical College, started from Kingston on Friday, Feb. 20th, on a snowshoe tramp to Belleville. When Napanee was reached, the medicine man was satisfied, but the other two braved it out and reached Belleville on Saturday night.