

on the 26th of February. The news of his unexpected death came with a shock to his many friends in Ottawa University. Rev. Father McArdle was a native of Ireland and made his classical studies there. He then joined the Oblates and studied for some years in France and finally at Rome, where he obtained the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. In 1890 he was sent to Ottawa to complete his course of theology. For three years he lived in our midst and made friends on every hand. But his health began to break up and towards the end of 1893, he returned to Ireland. It was the general impression that the change had worked him much good. But such cannot have been the case. Father McArdle left amongst us the memory of a man of great intellectual ability, kind heart, and amiable disposition. His early death is certainly a great loss in every respect. May he rest in peace.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

"The carps are in the pond," explanation by *Le-bel oiseau*, "The loaves are in the oven."

Prof.— *Mr. Bourdeau*, give a sentence containing the word "without."

Bourdeau:—He wears his collar without a neck.

Geo. Sylvain is popularly known as *lightning*; Thos. Lauzier as *thunder*. Why? Thunder always follows lightning.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

I am in my office, in the Infirmary Block, at all hours. Sunday excepted when I visit the city.

P.P.J. Pontiac, Barrister etc.

Vociferous applause greeted Garrick when he was transformed from a captain into the wheezing ghost of old man Wild; no one blistered his hands when our wizzard, Lachance, dwindled down from monosyllabic, squeaking, ancient Mrs. Plump into the garrulous young Arab of the newspaper office.

Bah! the world does not encourage youthful genius.

A romantic spectator of the "Ghost," exclaimed: "Goodness! Isn't this just too lovely and delightful? They say that the young boy with the turbaned head is the son of the Sultan of Turkey." It was only *Jean*, fresh from an encounter with an iron post in which he came out second best.

"That was a grand lift", said Capt. Jack MacCusam, as he lit on his dead in an 8 foot snow drift, at the late hockey match.

A very angry boy gave the various uses of electricity in our department, last month; Richards evidently found one more when he attempted to light a candle on Edison's glass egg.

The morning of the third flood in the dormitory, Campeau rushed to the telephone and shouted up to the power-house at the foot of Chaudière Falls: "Please cut off the water supply to Dormitory, No 4."

Billy Nooter has been ordered to get a pair of new *boots*.

The noblest in the land will soon be busily engaged in tacking down carpets; our new boarder, Allan, has been ordered to *Tack-a-berry*.

Davie seems to have a holy horror of the innocent words: "others think so too."

Bert has two hobbies "yanks" and "the limestones."

Joseph's eye flashes fire, brimstone and sundry other flaming things, when admirers of his hockey prowess call him "Cap't. Clarke." He is practising humility during the Lenten season.

"Baby" and "Papa" make a great pair. Did you ever hear them chatting?

C. F. Davie received some *sisterly* advice at the late hockey match in Rideau Rink, to the tune of "You must be a good boy and do what you