

have the unheard of audacity to run for positions without being brought out regularly by their year.

There is certainly good work in the Arts College for the court to do, and we hope that its members realize that as students we look to them to do it. Let not the court be the useless sham that it has occasionally been, but let it be the power for good that it is intended that it shall be. The senate look to the court to keep the college in the path of rectitude, the students look to the court to squelch all manner of cheekiness, unruliness, ungentlemanliness, and sin. Let the court fulfil its high and mighty prerogative! It has the senate at its back, it has the students for its support, let it then recognize its power and deal its blows unflinchingly where they are needed and where they will be felt. Such non-sensical farces as we have sometimes seen at its sittings are a bye-word and a shame.

Let all this be done away. Rise in your might! and like the Medical court let your name be feared and your honour sustained. Be sure first you have got an offender, whether he be a sport, a vashti or an embryo divinity, and then let him realize the fact to his unutterable chagrin!

✦ Exchanges. ✦

WUR old friend, the *Iowa Wesleyan*, has changed its form, and instead of appearing as a monthly in neat magazine form, comes every week as a four-page "folder." We are sorry that it has no room this year for prize orations. That one of last year which held up Canada to the gaze of the world as a subject-nation writhing under the yoke of the British crown, and exhorted us to turn on our oppressors and be free, was very rich indeed, and we would like some more.

The *Dial*, from St. Mary's College, Kansas, is the most political of all our exchanges. Two poems have appeared in its pages above the signature of "Ferdinand," which appears to our uncultured taste to be remarkably good, while a version of the "Vision of Mirza" in iambic pentameter was contributed to the last number by a sophomore. The article on Tennyson, too, in the same issue, is written in a poetical vein which strikes us very

favorably. We have a few poets in Queen's, but they seem to be too retiring to contribute many lays to the JOURNAL. It must be very pleasant to be a poet. We once wrote a poem when we were a freshman, which we thought at the time was very touching. It was written in classic Latin (imitation of Horace), and began—

"Cara—, amo te;
Spero te amare me;
Nam cor meum ruptum est,
Neque fieri potest—"

We forget what came next, but it was a very beautiful sentiment. We omit the name of the Being to whom it was addressed. We were guileless and susceptible then. We pause to shed two weeps. Who says an exchange editor has no heart?

The *Edinburgh Student* presents in the number which has just come to hand a facsimile of a most interesting document in the history of the University. As the editorial comment says, "It may be considered as the foundation charter of the University library," and is the deed, dated Oct. 14, 1580, by which "the delivery of the first gift of books to the custody of the Provost and Council was legally performed and recorded." While we welcome the *Student* from Edinburgh, we note the absence of our Glasgow contemporary. We hope to see it arrive as usual and take its accustomed place on our Table. The more the merrier!

✦ College News. ✦

A. M. S.

THE elections for officers took place on Saturday, Dec. 3rd. This was the first contest between Arts and Medicals since the Cameron-Ryan fight. The election was comparatively quiet, but the excitement increased every hour till the announcement of the eight o'clock poll, which showed Walker ahead for the first time during the afternoon, but only with the small majority of one. Then caucuses were held, a little of the old-time enthusiasm aroused, both parties hustled, and the largest vote of the day was polled in the last hour, electing Walker by a majority of nine. The other close elections were for the Ass't-Sec'y and Committeemen. To none was the election