

good article on "Education and Sound Thought," in which the writer strongly denounces the cramming process so common in many preparatory schools, and many indeed more advanced. An article on "Chinese Selection" showing how examinations are conducted in China must be indeed consoling to the majority of students at the present time.

**DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.**

**A**S we predicted, the number of valentines received on the 14th was large.

WHILE a Junior was sitting immersed in Aristotle's Psychology one night, he was startled by an appalling crash, and the next moment his room-mate rushed in crying "We're a ruined community." One of the maids had dropped the tea dishes and smashed them.

THE letters are now carefully deposited on a bench in the hall. When anyone wants to look for one he generally has to request two or three fellows to move, for of course he can't find them when they are sitting on them. If there are none on the bench he generally takes a look around the floor and perhaps finds one with marks of shoe nails on it. This is simply disgraceful. Beside the danger of their loss no one wants his letters to be mauled over by the whole college. John says when he gave them out from the Library wicket, the Principal went for him on one side, the students on the other. But now if some students are rather clamorous for their letters from home it is surely unjust that all should suffer. We mention this matter merely in the hope that the authorities will perceive the grievance and remedy it.

WHEN a Freshman is not prepared to read in Junior Latin class, the Professor has a way of marking him absent. Instead of answering *adsum* when the roll was called one considerate youth thought to save trouble by saying "not prepared." This sensible remark created the most profound sensation. It is needless to say that discipulus was immediately withered by the biting sarcasm for which the professor is famous.

"By Jove this is better than Metaphysics," said a lazy Junior as he seized a newly issued JOURNAL and turned to De Nobis.

- "THERE is a young Freshman in Queen's.
- "Who we think is not out of his 'teens,
- "Being 'not prepared' with his Latin,
- "He badly got sat on
- "By the Latin Professor in Queen's."

WE believe the Sophomores are fairly launched in conic sections. Be it far from us to discourage any one in the pursuit of knowledge, and especially a knowledge of this intensely interesting branch of Mathematics; but we are compelled to mention the sad fate of him in a song:

There was a poor student in Kingston did dwell,  
The first in his class and all liked him well;  
He drank some cold conics supposing 'twas wine,  
And shrieked as he died, "I am choked by a sine."

DURING the absence of the Professor an impious Junior ascends the rostrum in the Metaphysics class. Foot steps are heard approaching and the door opens, but not before somebody has skipped lightly over desks, settled down in a seat and become deeply immersed in a note book.

WITH his usual obligingness the Professor of Metaphysics held his monthly examinations on Saturday so as to give ample time for answering the questions.

THE regular meeting of the Missionary Association was held on Saturday, the Vice-President in the chair. De-

votional exercises were conducted by Mr. McCannel. After some unimportant business, reports on their mission work during the summer were given by Mr. Ross, and others.

POEMS on spring are now in order.

OUR Janitor has requested us to remonstrate on his behalf with those who delight in telling exaggerated stories about him. He does not mind jokes on him when they have a truthful foundation, but when they are made out of the whole cloth he objects. He has been roused this time by that story of his interference with the Y. M. C. A. meeting, which he declares to be worse than manufactured, for the little grain of truth in it has been wholly devoted to false purposes. Well, John, we will make an effort at repentance.

SOME little amusement has been created in the city by the tumult roused in the minds of some of the Divinity Students by one of the daily papers, when it stated that some of the Divinity students had left the Theological Hall at Queen's and (in consideration of a certain stipend) had gone to an American Seminary. The fact has been denied, but we know of one case. The individual we mean was closely connected with the JOURNAL once, and we miss him yet sometimes, not often, but occasionally, when we are hard up you know. We can calculate how much we miss him to a T. We miss him to the extent of fifty dollars for which amount he is our banker. Some of the students miss him too in the same way. If it were not for this delicate connecting link, we would inform the Seminary that it was welcome to him. We wish him prosperity, financial prosperity especially, and hope he will live long enough to be able to pay his debts and have something over. This is the only instance we know of. Are any more of the same kind going?

"CHANGES are lightsome." So thinks a muscular freshie who is now in his seventh boarding house since the beginning of the session.

TRUTH is great and must prevail—So is the Concurus, and still survives all the execrations heaped upon it. It made its appearance last week in quite a high toned form among the theologues in Divinity Hall.

THE monthly business meeting of the University Y.M.C.A. was held in College on Saturday Feb. 28th. The attendance of members was not so large as usual. Reports were given, by the different standing committees, of work done since last regular meeting. It was decided to have the election of officers for the session of '80-'81 at the next regular meeting. It is to be hoped that all the members will make an effort to be present on that occasion.

THIS is the month for wearing green veils and preparing cribs.

THE College mail is subjected to the most humiliating degradation. Once it was handed out through the venerable pigeonhole. Thence it descended to the reading room table, then to the wood box, and now it has got down stairs to the air-register. The last step will doubtless be taken soon, viz., to take it down cellar and spread it on the furnace. Surely the students would rather go to the post office for their mail than have it treated in that slovenly manner. Yours etc., Junior.

MISS HOWARD, a Canadian girl from near Kingston, studied medicine at Ann Arbor, Michigan, some time ago. She was poor, and denied herself many of the comforts of life rather than make her wants known, which, however, came to the light, and were gladly supplied by the good ladies there. She is now a popular physician in Tientsin, having been launched down the river to Peking in a royal