

P. A. McDONALD, B.A., '76, is also open to the reception of congratulations, having this (Michlemas) term successfully passed his Attorney examination at Osgoode Hall.

H. A. ASSELSTINE, B.A., '76, has been elected Vice-President of the Gananoque High School Literary Society.

THOMAS SCALES, B.A., '78, incloses his subscription from Smithville. He is Assistant Master in the High School of that place.

W. STEWART, B.A., '79, we are sorry to learn is at present very sick in Montreal. We hope to hear of his speedy recovery.

W. J. McCAIG, of the class of '77-8, will in all probability never be with us again as he has gone fortune-seeking in California, and according to a letter received from him after his arrival he has hit on a land "flowing with milk and honey."

S. S. NELLES, LL.D., '61, Principal of Victoria University, in a letter to the Managing Editor thus compliments the staff of the JOURNAL:

"I want to thank you for the excellent tone of your paper. It is even better this year than last. Go on and prosper."

Verily "a good word maketh the heart glad."

REV. JOHN FERGUSON, B.D. of '79, has received and accepted a call to Chesley, a large and flourishing village in the County of Bruce. The *Chesley Enterprise* thus speaks of him: "We are pleased to hear that the call recently given to Rev. Mr. Ferguson has been accepted and no doubt the rev. gentleman will be inducted in a short time. The Presbyterians are to be congratulated on having secured the services of such an excellent man." So say we all of us.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, LL.D., '63, is to be honored with a grand banquet in Ottawa on the 27th.

### DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

WHO belongs to that high crowned, silk hat that we see hanging up in the hall?

SUBJECT for a train of thought. Is this paper mine?

Two juniors passing by a sausage shop on Barrie Street, saw a student at the door. "What do you suppose S— is doing there?" said one. "Likely bargaining for the sale of a dog," dryly responded the other.

THE whistling abilities of a certain senior are said to have greatly provoked the risibilities of a flock of young ladies, in front of a boarding house on William Street.

WE believe that some *hay* was almost devoured by a ferocious animal at the College gate about five o'clock on Wednesday.

SEVERAL students have returned from their mission fields with "just lovely" worked slippers. Young ladies.

LAST Monday was another of those mensiversaries which doth cause the heart of the student to bound with exceeding great joy.

WE don't object to girls coming to study at Queen's, but we fear the result will be injurious to the sight. Cross-eyes for example.

DRS. GRANT AND WILLIAMSON were heartily received at the Medicals' Supper the other evening. We were sorry to learn that Prof. Dupuis was too ill to attend.

WE hear, too, that the Arts boys propose having a part-

ing supper at Christmas. We know of no means more effective to bind tighter the ties of friendship between them. The funds of the "Concursus" are appropriated for that purpose.

WHO saw that cleverly drawn cartoon in which a man was inciting his two pets, Taurus and Aries, against a fierce but dignified looking lion, named Concursus? The expression on the lion's face was determined. So beware, ye ruminants, he will get you sooner or later.

WHICH goes at the greatest rate of speed, a streak of greased lightning, Hanlan, or a lecturer on Metaphysics? Hard to tell.

REV. DR. JARDINE is at present lecturing in Divinity Hall.

WONDERS will never cease. The latest is a sage junior going into a butcher's stall to buy postage stamps.

THE professors are giving more attention than ever this year to students preparing honor work.

THE snow last week put a stop to foot ball practice, but we hope to see it started soon again. It requires constant practice in order to play well and we trust the students will avail themselves of the fine weather just now.

AT a debate in the Alma Mater Society the other evening a grandiloquent junior expatiating on the superiority of the United States over Canada said: "The U. S. is like a tree planted in rich soil and will ultimately become so great and extended that the fowls of the air will take shelter under the shadow of its wings!" Fancy a tree with wings. A calf with 2 heads and 6 legs would be nothing to it.

WOULD some one be charitable enough to devise a way by which that stylish Soph. might display his silk (?) wiper rather than by creating such an unearthly noise with his nasal appendage to the disgust and annoyance of his Mathematical and Chemical class-mates.

PROF.: What—for instance—would be the effect produced on you by much study?

Student (who is not a zealous searcher after the unknowable): I would get exhausted.

Prof. (after trying in vain to get a sensible answer): That will do. Thank you. Not much danger of your becoming exhausted.

WOODEN bars on class-room doors are contrary to students' ideas of liberty.

ALL the students prognosticated a rain storm the other morning as the Astronomical Professor approached the College with two umbrellas.

A POOR junior is getting so mixed up about sensations and phenomena in Metaphysics that he was noticed feeling round the other evening to see whether he was there or not.

PROF. (just entering upon the interesting (?) study of logarithms): Now in the first place let us suppose you know nothing about logarithms.

Students (with one voice): Hear! Hear!

Two students going down street happened to be discussing the lecture lately delivered on Sir Walter Scott, and moralized particularly on the curious fact of young Walter's not marrying his first love. In order to make a personal application the older of the two gravely asked: "Are you going to marry your first love?" Whereupon his amorous companion said: It is impossible for I have been in love half a dozen times already, I fancy. Poor fellow. What a turmoil he will be in when he comes to the age of "making love and winning hearts."