

Bonner, of New York, owner of the *New York Ledger*, and also of such famous trotters as Goldsmith Maid, Dexter, and Lucille Golddust, was a Canadian, educated in Queen's University. There was a Bonner who graduated at Queen's in 1845, and afterwards went to New York, but his christened name was John. His subsequent career is unknown. This is a nice little story spoiled, and Mr. Robert Bonner's claim to the honour of having been at one time a Kingstonian is dissipated.—*News*.

J. R. LAVELL, B.A., Smith's Falls, was flitting about here this week. The JOURNAL man and he renewed acquaintance at "Patience." Mr. Lavell has been called to the bar.

THE JOURNAL man has also exchanged greetings lately with T. A. Elliott, B.A., '79, of Brockville, and Jas. W. Curry, B.A., '78, Port Hope, who has set out his shingle in that town.

THE J. M. lately attended the Convocation of Trinity College, Toronto, and pronounces the men he met there decent fellows in every sense of the word.

### →DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.←

THE local newspapers have suddenly taken a great interest in college matters, and their columns fairly teem with college news and gossip. It would seem as if the numerous jottings emanated from the college itself.

PROFESSOR FLETCHER has the sympathy of everybody, on account of the drowning of his brother at River Masgaree, Cape Breton. The deceased gentleman was a graduate and honour man of Toronto University. The members of the Professor's classes showed their sympathy in a practical way by writing a letter of condolence.

It is said that the noisiest class this session is in Natural Science, Senior French the most select, English Literature the "freshest," Senior Philosophy the most dignified, and Junior Philosophy the most conceited. Nothing can equal the intense satisfaction of the Sophomore who has just learned the definition of Metaphysic.—*Whig*.

It is proposed that one of the numerous societies, say the Alma Mater, should undertake the publication of a collection of the College songs, most frequently used at serenades and the like. The book could be got up very cheaply and would be an assistance to Freshmen and Sophomores, who have not been at College long enough to learn the words of those classic poems which delight the musical ear of an undergraduate.—*Whig*.

THANKS to the hospitality of a lady friend, the members of the Glee Club and the twenty love sick maidens, had a chance to tread the classic measure to the music of "Happy Thought," "My Queen," etc., after the conclusion of the performance on Wednesday evening.

DR. DUPUIS. I am very happy to respond to this toast gentlemen; I'm sure you all feel what you have drunk. Chorus "We do."

THE decree of the Senate ordering the wearing of academic costume after the 22nd inst., was obeyed on that day without remonstrance. Mortarboards are thick as hops, and the wearers seem to be cheerfully undergoing the pleasure of having their ears frozen.

THE preacher at Queen's University last Sunday was the Rev. Dr. Jardine, of Brockville, who took for his text Hebrews VII., 26, 27: "But now he hath promised, saying, Yet once more will I make to tremble not the earth

only, but also the heaven. And this word, yet once more, signifieth the remaining of those things that are shaken, as of things that have been made, that those things which are not shaken may remain." From this text he preached an eloquent discourse, showing the growth and development of the faith of Abraham into the Christian religion of to-day. Referring to the controversies of the present day he said that some looked with terror and alarm at the shaking and investigation going on in the present day. But the churches which form God's visible kingdom should neither fear nor be dismayed, for if the structure they have been building has not been constructed according to the plans of the heavenly architect, the shaking should by all means continue till only those things which cannot be shaken remain.

THE preacher for to-morrow is the Rev. Dr. Potts, of Toronto.

THE nominations for officers of the A. M. Society took place to-night with the following result:—

President—Dr. K. N. Fenwick, D. M. McIntyre, B.A.  
 Vice-President—J. C. Anderson, John Hay, D. B. Rutherford, F. C. Heath, B.A.  
 Secretary—J. S. Skinner, Alex. McLeod.  
 Treasurer—A. Shandier, G. Henderson.  
 Critic—W. J. Shanks (acclamation.)  
 Committee—A large number of Arts and Medical students.

The elections this year promise to afford an unusually hard struggle.

### ✽EXCHANGES.✽

OUR friend *Acta Victoriana* has turned up again, looking well in its new suit, which if not a good fit (the binding of the *Acta* is not neat), is of excellent quality. The *Acta* objects most strongly in the number before us to a practice indulged in by some pupils of the Cobourg High School, during the vacation, in passing themselves off as students of Victoria College, that they may share in the dignity supposed to belong to college students. The *Acta* thinks these youths will "give away" Victoria, and writes a savage article concerning them—even going so far as to give the initials of the offenders. This sort of thing is undignified on the part of the *Acta*; in dealing with such characters, satire, not seriousness, is most effective. We enjoy the way in which the *Acta* belches out sarcasm at the College Council; it fairly blisters that venerable old body. It seems a considerable sum of money was subscribed last year to build a gymnasium, but when the Council was asked for a small and useless plot of ground on which to put up the building, it was refused, the old gentlemen evidently taking no stock in the trite saying, *mens sana in corpore sano*.

We have always looked on the *Dalhousie Gazette* as a blood relation. Coming from a college whose parentage and management is almost identical with our own; and itself of the same style and get up as the JOURNAL, we used to read it in the Reading Room with interest, even before we ever dreamed of coming into fraternal relations with it as editor of this column. The *Gazette* has shed its *testa* and appears this year on toned paper, which greatly improves its appearance. The exchange man this year is delightfully tart in his criticisms. Of the *Acadia Athenaeum*. He says: "We hope the editors will continue to improve the *Athenaeum*, but at the rate they are now progressing, it will take a long time before they can hope to have a decent paper." And of the *Argosy*, "The whole paper is about as bad as we ever wish to see." He is also a little fresh, for he makes several italicised puns.