

If any amendment should be made thereto upon objection from the general council or other interested parties the same shall be published in like manner, during one month, before being approved by the Lieutenant Governor in Council. The Lieutenant Governor in Council, may moreover, on complaint of the general council of the bar that any university or incorporated college entitled to grant degrees as aforesaid does not satisfactorily and effectually follow the curriculum so prescribed, order an investigation to be made, and if the complaint prove to be well founded may thereafter except the degrees of such university or college from the benefits conferred by the foregoing provisions of this act for such time as he may be advised.

And your petitioners as in duty bound will ever pray.

MONTREAL, 22nd March, 1888.

Personals.

W. A. Cameron, B.A., is studying law at Barrie, Ont.

Mr. McNutt, B.A.Sc., '88, is off with Mr. Lowe's surveying party, to Hudson Bay, this summer.

Mr. Mason, B.A., another of our editors, is out on mission work this summer; he will be back in town in the autumn to finish his theological course.

A. P. Solandt, B.A., one of the assistant-editors of this paper during the past year, has finished his course in the Congregational College, and has received and accepted a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Congregational Church at Brigham, Que. He entered upon his duties on the 6th inst.

Between the Lectures.

One of the lady undergraduates calls a certain professor "Experience," because he is a dear teacher.

Very Naughty Tommy (who has been severely spanked by his mamma)—"I'm pre'sh'-s-s-sorry"—(sobbing)—"y-you ever m-married pa!"

Said Brown—"The day I was married I quit chewing tobacco, and I tell you it was pretty hard on me that day, but in a day or two I was all right." "Ah, how's that?" "I commenced chewing again."

She (having just finished playing)—"I fear, Mr. Sniggles, my music is too poor to give you enjoyment." He (assuringly)—"Oh! indeed, I did enjoy it. It does not take much to please me in the way of music, you know!"

A work on etiquette says—"A genteel carver always sits when he carves." Perhaps he does, but it is pretty certain that there are times when he yearnfully yearns to put one foot on the table and the other on the bird while struggling with the fowl.

Man of the house (aroused by a knock)—"Come, now, what do you want here at this time of night?" Stranger—"Excuse me, sir, but could you let me have a candle and a couple of matches? My dog and my little girl have fallen into your cistern; and he's a valuable dog, and—There, hear him bark!!!"

An usher at one of our fashionable churches noticed a little tot of a girl waiting about the vestibule, until the bell had stopped ringing and the services begun. Then he kindly offered to find her a seat.

"No, tank 'oo," she said, sweetly; "I want to go in yea late an' make a thenthation, like mamma!"

Here is an extract from the prospectus of a hotel in Switzerland, published in a newspaper of Berne.—"Weissbach, in the Bernese Oberland, is the favourite place of resort for those who are fond of solitude. Persons in search of solitude are, in fact, constantly flocking there from the four quarters of the globe."

"Mother," said Miss Clara, "do you think Bobby ought to lounge in that handsome chair?" "Certainly not, Bobby," said his mother reprovingly, "you might break it." "If it's strong enough to hold Clara and Mr. Featherly," argued Bobby, as he slowly slid down, "it ought to be strong enough to hold a little boy."—*New York Sun.*

Young Mr. Featherly (a Theolog.)—"Have you any engagement for Friday evening, Miss Clara?" Miss Clara (who is passionately fond of the theatre)—"No, Mr. Featherly."

Mr. Featherly—"Well, I would be very glad if you would attend with me the Friday evening prayer meeting at the Second Baptist Church."

"I don't see why you should sneer at my engagement ring," said a fair girl, with a flush of indignation on her cheek, as she faced a rival belle. "It's a good deal prettier than the one you wore three years ago, and haven't worn since!" "No, dear," replied her friend, with a cool, far-away look; "not prettier, but quite as pretty. It is the same ring!"

Correspondence.

Editors of the University Gazette:—

DEAR SIRS,—In the 12th line of the little article headed "Book-Making" (GAZETTE No. 11), the word *Nile* is substituted for *Hill*, thereby altering the sense, or rather making nonsense of the comparison. In not contrary to your rules, please correct.

EROL GERVASE.

[We are sorry that this mistake should have occurred in the contribution of Erol Gervase, one of our kindest contributors and helpers. In No. 10 of the GAZETTE, the printer made us say *par exemple* instead of *par excellence*, in one of our editorials; some kind friend sent us a copy with the mistakes in