

### JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.

Our young editor is no more. The spring, the head, the very fountain of our Junior Department, has ceased to be. Yet, what a glorious departure to realms unknown! "Nothing in his life became him half so well, as the leaving it." He died as one who had been studied in his death, to throw away the dearest thing he owned, as if 'twere a careless trifle." And now, after youth's fitful fever, he sleeps well. Though short, his life was full of deeds, grand, noble and sublime. For weeks past he was noticed to turn a little *pale*, and J. B., very gravely and in a tone and language decidedly peculiar to himself, was heard to whisper, "Poor fellow, he will soon kick the *bucket*." And so indeed he did, not, however, till much of his work was done. But why should we now mourn him gone, who, though a martyr to the cause of literature, died so full of honors and almost at the very pinnacle of human fame? His generous heart desired no more than that we should speak him fair in death. *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*. Of the treasures of this world he had little, and though rewarded in some slight degree for his invaluable services, by a considerable salary, still, under the benevolence of its dispenser, it sank to almost nothing. His testament he wrote with his own hand. His cat, the constant companion of his office hours, he intrusted to the care of J. B. His books, those embalmed minds, which were his inseparable comforters, he distributed equally among his classmates. His collated manuscripts, a life's work, he left as a legacy to the OWL. To all of us he has left, not indeed his mantle of inspiration, but his name, which is our pride, and his example, which will continue to spur us on to greater and nobler actions.

At the recent semi-annual examination, the following boys having obtained the required marks, were promoted to the second grade:—S. Leveillé, A. Campeau, P. Baskerville, J. Esmonde, Jos. Frechette, H. Jones and A. Groulx.

Civil engineering must be a grand study to increase the cubical contents of brain and body. The junior member of that class has been obliged to borrow one of the senior's caps, and also to procure two mattresses for his bed.

The following is the rank in class, in the Commercial Course, for the half-yearly examination:—

1st Grade .....	1. Baskerville P. 2. Leville, S. 3. Esmonde, J.
2nd Grade. ....	1. Brophy, C. 2. Garneau, L. 3. Baby, L.
3rd Grade, B .....	1. McDougall, J. 2. Tobin, H. 3. Quinn, J.
3rd Grade, A. ....	1. Mellon, P. 2. McCabe, J. 3. Gray, G.
4th Grade.....	1. Brophy, W. 2. Laplante, O. 3. Weir, W.

On January 10th a very interesting game of hockey was played between the 3rd team of the Seniors and the Juniors' 1st, D. McDonald being referee. The teams are as follows:—

#### JUNIORS.

P. Connolly.....	Goal.....	D. A. McDonald.
W. Brophy.....	Point.....	G. Paradis.
J. McCabe.....	Cover Point.....	P. Clancy.
W. Weir.....	Centre.....	D. Laplante.
P. Slattery.....	Forwards.....	O. Christin.
O. Allard.....	".....	E. Caphest.
C. Kavanagh.....	".....	P. Brunnelle.

#### SENIORS.

Although the Seniors had the best possible 3rd team they could get together, still, it proved an easy victory for the Juniors.

On January 24th the Juniors won another victory, when the 3rd Grade beat the 2nd Form by a score of 3100. If the Seniors wish to win a game this season, they had better pull themselves together and do a little more team play. The Juniors have challenged the 2nd team of the Seniors, and are looking forward to another grand victory.

We are sorry to have to announce that Mr. Goulet, president of the skating rink, has thought it necessary to resign. No doubt the coming Dominion election will require considerable of his very valuable time. Mr. Moncion has been appointed to succeed him.

We are pleased to see that our young friend, B. Fitzpatrick, is once more in our midst. He is his former self in everything, manners, looks and gestures, though judging from his reduced weight, we are led to believe that deciphering the half-obliterated carvings of buried generations is not the most agreeable work in the world.