

Oxford is largely increasing in size. At New College a portion of the new projecting front is completed, and additions have been made to Brazenose College. At Trinity College a new house has been begun for the President, the design of which is identical with the wing already completed. The sacristy of Merton College, from time immemorial used as a brewhouse, is being restored to its original purpose, and during the alterations made in the last place a very beautifully designed fifteenth century staircase was discovered. Besides these additions both to residential and collegiate Oxford, a new theatre has already been opened, the intolerance of the Dons to any form of theatrical amusement having to all appearances, been greatly minimised during the last few years.

PERSONAL.

THE Valedictorians of the different graduating classes are: Divinity, Mr. S. Childerhose; Arts, Mr. H. N. Dunning; Medicine, Mr. M. James.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Eberts, of the Ladies' Medical College, who since Christmas has been suffering from a paralytic stroke, is gradually recovering and may probably be able to attend classes again next session.

Rev. R. Gow, B.A., '82, is settled at Hartney, Manitoba, and is building up a strong congregation in that district. He has kindly remembered the Missionary Association.

Mr. Fred Heap, '89, who has since Christmas been confined to the Hospital, is, we are glad to say, almost recovered. He left the Hospital a few days ago.

A Canoe Club has been formed in Peterboro of which our worthy ex-Editor, John Miller, '86, is Commodore.

We were pleased to see the familiar form and face of Mr. T. W. R. McRae, '86, in the halls a few days ago. Mr. McRae is studying law in Belleville.

Dr. T. A. Moore, '83, has returned home from the English hospitals. He will probably practice his profession in the United States.

Chancellor Fleming left for England this week as Canadian delegate to the Imperial Conference, which will meet in London. He was accompanied by his daughter.

Queen's sends seven students to the mission fields of the Maritime Provinces this summer. They are H. R. Grant, B.A., '83, John McKinnon, B.A., '86, R. Whiteman, B.A., '86, J. M. McLean, '87, P. A. McLeod, '87, and D. Fleming, '87, O. Bennett, B.A., '86.

So far as is yet known the following will be the stations of the graduating class in Divinity: A. Gandier, B.A., St. Mark's Mission Church, Toronto; W. G. Mills, B.A., St. Andrew's, Sunderland; J. F. Smith, Bellevue Hospital, New York, thence to Corea, China; H. R. Grant, B.A., Hampton, N.B.; S. Childerhose, B.A., St. Columba, Madoc; L. Perrin, B.A., Kirkfield, Lindsay Presbytery.

DE*ROBIS*NOBILIBUS.

THE man who fell off the fence into the brambles was much nettled by the occurrence. We hope thistle be appreciated.

Teacher, in grammar recitation—"I didn't have no fun at the sea-side." How would you correct this, Tommy?" Tommy—"Get a feller."

Sunday School Teacher—"What did Lot do after his wife was turned into a pillar of salt, Sadie?" Sadie—"I s'pose he looked out for a fresh one."

Prof. of Nat. Science—"Mr. P-1, what causes the movements of the air?" Mr. P-1, '90 (astonished)—"Why, wind of course!"

One of the lights of the Royal, having occasion to have an interview with the Senate owing to lack of attendance at lectures and consequent ineligibility of going up for exams., astonished one of our grave and reverend Seniors by the question, "Will the Senate be back from dinner soon? I want to see him about my exams!"

An absent-minded husband, who hadn't been to church for a long time, reached for his hat as the choir ceased singing, and a momentary lull took place, when his wife whispered:

"What are you doing, John?"

"I'm just going out to see a man," he said.

The following is an example of the folly of holding verbal inspiration of the Scriptures, which opinion the Divinities should carefully avoid:

There was an old preacher once who told some boys of the Bible lesson he was to read in the morning. The boys finding the place, glued together the connecting pages. The next morning he read on the bottom of one page: "When Noah was 120 years old he took unto himself a wife, who was—" then turning the page—"140 cubits long, forty cubits wide, built of gopher wood, and covered with pitch inside and out." He was naturally puzzled at this. He read it again, verified it and then said: "My friends, this is the first time I ever met this in the Bible, but I accept it as evidence of the assertion that we are fearfully and wonderfully made."