

SECOND YEAR.

We hear with regret that Mr. B. A. Sugden is confined to his room with a severe attack of appendicitis.

The craze among some of the boys seems to be to have the appendages on their upper lip removed. It makes a vast difference in their appearance.

We hear that Mr. A. L. Grover is not going to return to "Old McGill" this year.

The boys were happy when it was learned that there would be no Anatomy lecture on Monday.

THIRD YEAR.

Mr. B. K. Benjamin has resigned his position in the Wang company, and intends to take the course in veterinary science.

Musical Director Richards is hustling these days, and by next issue we hope to announce the organization of a glee club "second to none."

Judging from appearances, some of the Final men are taking a special course in the holding of autopsies.

Prof.—"Can you give me an infallible sign of death?"

Student.—"Yes, sir. Crape on the door."

Mr. Chas. H. Higgins, B.A.Sc. (Comp. Med., '96), is with us again.

FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

"Where, oh where are the grand old seniors?"

Miss Watson is teaching in the Victoria School; Miss Travis in the Trafalgar Institute; Miss Radford in the Girls' High School; and Miss Cameron in a school in New York.

Miss Wilson, Miss Whiteaves and Miss Armstrong are at home, leaving the young idea's shooting lesson to their former class-mates.

In our Honor History lectures we are discovering that hitherto we have been "like dumb-driven cattle," caring only to get our notes down, with never a word to the professor in the midst of it all. Ought we not to profit by the example set us, and cast aside the old idea that:—

"There's not to make reply,
There's not to reason why."

"Solitaire" was the characteristic feature of the Geology tramp to Lachute. The following Saturday, over the mountains, however, we learn that the attention was divided between a "sweet," "cute,"

little "Ascidia," and the location of certain gravel beds, which had been minutely described, but which, by the way, failed to be materialized by everyone. Then there were the courtesies to be extended to those unfortunate ones who were always away behind. The versatility of attention in this respect was more amusing than polite.

AT THE GYMNASIUM.

"Watch the students go up the avenue" said instruction's voice. "How perfectly dreadful!" whispered the Donaldas: but the look of horror died on their faces as the voice continued, "and see if you do not notice that nearly all of them have one shoulder higher than the other. This comes from the very common habit of studying with one elbow resting on the table. This you must carefully avoid." At this matter-of-fact conclusion a sigh of relief was audible.

CASE OF ABSORPTION.

Philosophy Student.—"Oh! my dear K—I am so glad to see you! You have not been up for ages. Have you just had a lecture?"

The dear K— did not reply except with a look of scorn, as she had taken notes beside her friend at the last lecture.

Several of the Third Year have expressed regret that they did not feel equal to the Saturday demonstration. Certainly it was from no lack of interest that many were absent. Might we not leave our nerves at home, and, looking at things in a purely scientific light, forget our natural pity for poor Bunny.

We are now fairly into the swing of the term's work, and no longer conversation in the odd moments turns exclusively to the doings of the summer. We have all proved satisfactorily to our dear friends that we were "away all the summer," and we have listened with varying success to that interminable "what you did."

Professor.—"Did you prepare the work at all?"

She (sweetly smiling)—"I looked over it."

Professor.—"Then you just managed to overlook every important point in it."

Our Second Year confrères are possessed with boundless musical enthusiasm. And we are treated to charming stentorian serenades as we emerge from a toilsome hour of pulling dried flowers to bits. Never mind. We know full well that very presently they will be wailing, sunk in the depths of Botanical terms.