

⇒PERSONALS.←

** We would invite correspondence from graduates and alumni of Queen's with regard to contributions to this column.

D. McTAVISH, M.A., is holding special meetings with Rev. John Ferguson, B.A., at Bentinck, near Chesley, Ont.

A. GANDIER, '84, has been meeting with splendid success in the mission field along the Upper Ottawa during this last summer.

S. WOODS, M.A., who lectured to the senior classes in Latin and Greek before the appointment of Prof. Fletcher, has been appointed Principal of the Ottawa Ladies' College. Mr. Woods is very popular at the capital, more especially among the young ladies of the College, who find his pleasant manners and kindly words decidedly acceptable.

JOHN P. HUME, B.A., '81, late assistant master in the Brampton High School, has been appointed head master of the Dunville High School. The position he has vacated will be filled until Christmas by Arpad Givan, B.A., '83, who will then return to Queen's for a post graduate course.

JIM CONNELL, '84, has accepted a position on the teaching staff of the Dundas High School. He expects to graduate in the spring.

P. F. LANGILL, '82, is pursuing his theological studies this session at Princeton. In Mr. Langill the Missionary Society and Y.M.C.A. lose an active and efficient worker.

MESSRS. J. P. McNAUGHTON and A. G. FARRELL, of '84, have just returned from the North-West and joined their class.

R. C. MURRAY, '83, has returned from his mission field near Brandon, Man. A Brandon paper informs us that Mr. Murray was presented with a purse containing \$400 by his congregation on the eve of his departure. We are anxiously awaiting a summons to attend an oyster supper, at which our friend R.C.M. will preside as host.

CHARLIE HERALD, '84, has been compelled to discontinue his classes for the present on account of failing health.

ROD McKAY, '82, has returned this session to complete his post graduate course in mathematics.

⇒DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.←

WITH apologies to the V.O., we beg to announce that the degree of S.A. (Smart Alex) will be conferred upon any one who answers satisfactorily the following three questions:

1. If three Dutchmen eat one billy goat in ten days, how many yards of moonshine will make a freshman a gown.

2. From O as a center construct the greatest uncommon agitator, draw a locus parallel to the intrinsic deviator, and punctuate the thermometer. What will be the result?

3. Who shot the first Indian, where did he hit him, and what ought to be done with a man who doesn't take the JOURNAL?

OH, I say, we had a great joke in Physics to-day. You know the Professor was lecturing on compressibility, and after converting an imaginary rubber ball into nothingness, he says "and so, gentlemen, the end would be there would be nothing left for us to squeeze." The bare thought of such an awful possibility was too much for the class, which smiled very audibly. The lively splutter was led off by the co-eds and indeed it was only after some time, and by desperate efforts, that the jolly Professor regained his equanimity.

"HELLO, Nibs, have you heard the latest from Physics?" "Yes, I think so, all about that 'compressibility.'" "No, no; after that." "Oh, well, tell us." "Well, you see, it was spiral springs, and the Professor, putting weight to four or five, set them off on the jump. Well, sir, it may be a Newtonian joke, but to see the warden dance those jumping-jacks executed was comical. One of the innocents went back after lecture and found that the Professor was repeating the experiment on the frantic jacks, to the immense jollification of himself and his bench-boy, Dennis

PROF. M. begins to think that his mild innocent class sleeps with one eye open.

THE following true story has, perhaps, never appeared in print. The names of the persons figuring in the incident are for obvious reasons suppressed:

At a meeting of Presbytery in the Eastern Provinces there was a good deal of wit being exchanged between several of the reverend gentlemen present, at which one of the number, who, by the way, was more at home when speaking Gaelic than English, became rather annoyed, and getting on his feet addressed the Moderator: "Mr. Motherator! I rise to order. I hold that it is inconsistent with the dignity of any Church Court to indulge in such levitinousness." This did not seem to have the desired effect as might be supposed, whereupon he again jumped up (excitedly): "Mr. Motherator! I rise to order again. A while ago I repuked this Assembly for levitinousness, and there doesn't seem to be much improvement." This was too much for the gravity of the Moderator, who, being rather a corpulent gentleman, began to shake with laughter, when the man from the North, in great wrath, turned upon him with: "And, Mr. Motherator, I hold that no *prother* or *father*, from the oldest to the youngest member here assembled, has any right to say haw, haw!"

After the roars of laughter caused by this speech had subsided, another member arose. He was very thin and tall, being considerably over six feet, was never known to laugh, and was very slow of speech. He had been to Scotland to finish his education and dearly loved Scotch institutions, so much so in fact that if, in an argument, he could cite a Scottish precedent, that finished the argument in his estimation. When he had stretched himself deliberately to his full height he said: "Mr. Moderator, our friend from D ——— is greatly exercised over what he is pleased to call levitinousness, by the which, I suppose, he means levity. Now, Mr. Moderator, I am not much of a hand to laugh myself, but, ah—ah don't see much harm in a laugh. Why, Mr. Moderator, ah—ah've seen men in Scotland laugh!"

The scene following may be more easily imagined than described. It is quite possible the members had to adjourn for repairs.

Down town the other day we spied a painting, done by one of our undergrads, of some trees and rushes and in a boat two people who sat so far apart that one would suppose they had been indulging in a lover's tiff. Could the painting of such a picture be fairly called a Scott act?