

college men there is a large field open to them; or, further, if they have any suggestions of improvements in the curriculum, the societies, or Clubs, let them give the College the benefit of them.

Most of these remarks are quite as applicable to you, our fellow students. Though perhaps it is too much to expect you or even your feminine colleague to write off forty years ago, many of you could give interesting accounts of incidents or adventures that occurred during your vacation as cruisers or campers, as well as short, forcible essays on other subjects. Write local items, witty and pithy; it is principally these which make the JOURNAL interesting about college. The JOURNAL is yours. If it is ever uninteresting from lack of news it is your fault as much as any one's.

WHEN we heard that the members of the Y.M.C.A. intended giving a reception to the Freshmen it nearly took our breath away. Such an unprecedented, unparalleled, unheard of thing, as bringing the ladies of the town together, letting loose upon them at one time the whole of that (of course) unsophisticated and unruly body, to be bored by their innocent but never ending prattle or presumptuous cheek, the stuffing of their digestive organs (the Freshies', not the ladies'), with cake and sending them home, thus weighed down with the spoils, their little hearts beating wildly from the unaccustomed freedom and the vortex of pleasurable excitement into which they had been so unexpectedly thrown, with their bosoms heaving and swelling with the latent pride they could not conceal, seemed to us to be the entering of the big end of the wedge, down whose inclined planes the senior years must recede before this triumphal entry of the Freshmen, that it would be the dissolution of all senioric authority, the inversion of the traditional order of things and an innovation whose effect would be fatal.

We were agreeably surprised, therefore, on the night in question, to find ourselves entirely mistaken. No such dire results seemed at all probable. The Freshmen did not show any of this untoward frowardness or any abnormal desire for cake. The affair passed off agreeably to all concerned, and was pronounced a grand success. The introducing of the Freshmen, thus early in the session, and of course at the beginning of their college career, to the ladies of Kingston, who have always taken such a lively interest in all that concerns the students of Queen's, and who have done so much to make their sojourn in the Limestone City full of brightness and pleasure, was a capital idea and a send-off which all previous students envy. Of how much good this introduction into Christian families and home surroundings will have on the boys we leave for others to say, but we hope it will become an established custom.

In connection with this affair a suggestion was made to us that night by one of the ladies present, which we think is worthy of consideration. It was as to the advisability of having the students alone (without the ladies) meet in a like social manner, say once every month, to spend a couple of hours together in a free and easy way, becoming better acquainted with one another. Why not? We merely make the suggestion just now, and may say something further of it again.

→* POETRY.*←

THE MEETING.

Down in the meadow's flowers,
 Close by the purling rill,
 Keeping his tryst for hours,
 Stands he, and listens still.
 Tripping over the daisies,
 Borne on the softest wind,
 Comes she through meadow's mazes,
 Only a tick behind.
 Quick! in his ear love's prating;
 Quick! kiss his cheek so brown.
 * * * * *
 He was a tall reed waiting;
 She was a thistle down.

—*Atheicum.*