

This is the season of the year when people are forced to forget their dignity. They may walk in slippery places and suffer great falls but taking it for *granted* that it is good to be stoical they pass calmly on their way.

A few Sabbaths ago in a northern town a group of "cute uns" were discussing an eloquent sermon preached that day by D— Mc—, "Where does he come from?" was asked—"Queen's" is replied. "Oh! aye he'll be one of the professors!"

THE Editor of the *Acta Victoriana* comes down at last to football. He says "the late foot-ball match between the Vics and the Queen's College Club has added another link to the chain of friendship which already binds together the students of the two universities. Our boys, while in Kingston, were the recipients of so much kindness and hospitality that they feel that they cannot adequately repay their entertainers. As we have stated in another column, the Vics were successful in carrying off the trophy, but we congratulate the Queen's boys that since then they have been more successful and have won the cup presented by the Central Association."

The Prof. dictates:—This man is a logician. This man is a fool. Therefore a fool is a logician. Now then where is the fallacy? Student (after deep thought) I think the conclusion should be—all logicians are fools. Prof. Humph.

THE UNIVERSITY SERVICES IN CONVOCATION HALL.—These services will be resumed on the last Sunday in January. The Rev. David Mitchell of Belleville, will preach on Jan. 27th, and President Nelles, D.D., on Feb. 3rd. Both gentlemen will receive a hearty welcome from the students.

WHY was Balaam like a guardsman? Because he had a cuirass.

WE are sorry to learn that J. C. McLeod, Captain of the A. F. B. T., is seriously ill. He is missed.

NOT long ago, in returning from an evening party, two divinity students and two young ladies whom they had undertaken to see home, got lost. This seemed strange to us, and though we made enquiries, no reasonable explanation could be given; therefore we are left to our own conjectures as to the cause. It is not quite so surprising that such a thing should happen to one of them, who is but lately from Toronto. Naturally coming from such a place he would be apt to become bewildered among the labyrinths of our streets, but as for the other who has resided on King street for the last ten years or more, no such plea could be made except perhaps that he is a "Paisley body." That the young ladies did not notice that they were being led astray, points to an interesting state of things, which we feel sure must have been reciprocated on the part of the students. We do not like to tell how, when and where, they were at length found still unconsciously wandering, but we would advise the ladies of Kingston to think twice before putting any one again under the charge of these gallants.

IT is no use R. G., B.A., '83, and M. McK., '85, building hopes on the privileges which leap year has given to the ladies of Kingston, after what they said at the Camden Presbyterian tea-meeting, held at Centreville. They actually had the daring audacity, the ignorant barbarity, and the consummate impudence to give as their opinion, "that the young ladies of Camden *far eclipsed* the fair ones of Kingston for beauty and intelligence." We have never seen these paragons of Camden, but if they at all

eclipse the ladies of our city, they must surpass beings who combine in themselves the beauty of Venus de Medici and the wisdom of Solomon, and further they must be too good for this world or the next; for all our fair ones are acknowledged to be angels already. But Messrs. G. and McK. are wrong. The young ladies of Camden may possibly equal those of Kingston, surpass them, never! The fighting editor glories in this chance which gives him the right to wipe out this insult, this libel, on our angels, and that no base insinuations may be made, he will say that he does not do it because it is leap year, although he would not have the ladies forget that he is still a bachelor, but because he is their natural champion. Therefore the F.E. hereby challenges these two gentlemen to meet him in the sanctum at 3 a.m., where pens and no coffee will be provided for three. Pens? certainly, is not the pen mightier than the sword? No weak weapon for me.

✽EXCHANGE ITEMS.✽

A daily paper's view of the exchanges of the lower provinces:—The first numbers of the college journals for the year have been issued. They are all well printed and carefully edited. They contain a good deal of local college news; many jokes that sound flat to outsiders but which may be side-splitting to collegians; much fairly good, and a good deal of fairly bad writing. They are all non-political, and for the most part non-sectarian. They treat of many subjects of which we, in common with the writers, are ignorant, but they contain many articles which are cleverly written, and would do credit to grown up journalism. College journalism should be encouraged. The alumnus who refuses to subscribe for the organ of his college should be banished from alumni societies and from all part or lot with the well-wishers of his *Alma Mater*.—*Argosy*.

"The new edition of 'Students' Songs,' comprising the *twenty-first thousand*, has just been published by Moses King of Cambridge. This collection comprises over sixty of the lofly songs as now sung at all leading colleges in America. It has the full music for all the songs and airs Compiled by Wm. H. Hills (Harvard, 1880.) The price is only fifty cents."

My pony 'tis of thee
Emblem of liberty,
To thee I sing;
Book of my freshman days.
Worthy of fondest praise.
Worthy of poet's lays,
I'd tribute bring.

My gallant pony, thee,
Help to the wearied be
When "Ex." is nigh.
I love thy well-worn look,
Thou gentle little book;
Down in some hidden nook
Silently lie.

A GENTLEMAN entered a Portsmouth, N.H. drug store and asked for the "dark possibility of bright ideas." The clerk looked nonplussed, and said he hadn't it in stock. The customer then explained that he wanted—a bottle of ink.

The seniors of Rutgers College are growling because the Faculty has decided to abolish the custom of dismissing upper classmen a day in advance of the Sophmores and Freshmen.