Brain and muscle, gland and artery, And relations of the spleen; So precise and clear his diction, All the points are duly seen—

"See it for yourself"—he warns us Touch it, handle it, (taste it not) Know your subject from the *subject*, Lectures can be bought.

Rare old Teddy, friendly, cautious! (While he smiles so pleasantly), Very many of our troubles Lurk in thy Anatomie.

With apologies to "The Student."

Education.

WE have heard a great deal, in Dr. Stevenson's lectures, about the formation of habits. Much emphasis is laid on the importance of good habits, and yet the whole staff in Education seem determined that we shall develop one of the worst kind—that of continually writing exams. During the week preceding the Christmas vacation, the exams came thick and fast; another appeared very unexpectedly just two days after our return at the New Year. We were beginning to congratulate ourselves in having broken the habit, when two more tests came into view—for Jan. 24th and 26th. Last but not least, we were confronted on Friday morning with a paper which travelled under the awe-inspiring title of "Psychology, Principles of Education, and General Method." The writer has not yet fully recovered from the shock. The three subjects were together on the question paper, and probably well mixed together in the answer papers. However, after we finished writing, Dr. Stevenson sought to counteract the bad effects by showing us some more of his very interesting bird slides.

We fear that we shall be denied the pleasure of any more exams for some time, but most of us expect to have a slight acquaintance with those of the Arts faculty in April, and then of course we may look to the finals in Education in May.

And the marvel of it all is that some people say there is no pleasure in life.

The other day a number of the Education class went into the wrong class-room for a lecture. Herb. Sm--h, who was standing in the corridor when the mistake was discovered, was heard to remark, "All we like sheep have gone astray."

Alumni.

THAT the graduates of Queen's are in the front rank of those who are building up Northern Ontario is evident from a perusal of last week's *Presbyterian*. This number is given up almost entirely to Northern Ontario, and the reports of the work being done there are all contributed by Queen's men; the men who have that work in hand. The late Mr. Childerhose has a strong article on Northern Ontario as a Mission Field. J. A. Donnell, M.A., '02, writes of the work in Haileybury, where he has a flourishing church. J. D. Byrnes, B.A., '98, B.D.,