

J. K. Clarke—"I should think *soapstone* would be of more use to them there."

There is an increase over last year of 50 per cent. in the number of students in the School of Mining building. Every place in the two large laboratories is filled and at several places two men are working. The quality, too, is superior, so much so, in fact, that the one lazy man has caught the infection and has been known to work all day.

Many of the students have been wondering what strange little building was sheltering itself beside the Science Hall. It will interest them to know that when completed this will be the only Mining Laboratory in Canada. It is now ready for the machinery; crushers, stamps and concentrating machines, manufactured by the "Star Manufacturing Co." of Halifax, N.S., will be set up this week. Provision has also been made for furnaces, and in about a week's time every thing will be ready for the work of crushing and testing ores.

#### SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE.

One mark of the extension that has been taking place in the sphere of university work is seen in the neat and attractive building that has been built on the old Collegiate Institute grounds. In this building the first course of the Dairy Department of the School of Mining and Agriculture will begin on the 13th of December. The necessary equipment for butter-making and cheese-making will be completed this week. The School will be managed by James W. Robertson, Dominion Dairy Commissioner, and J. A. Ruddick is resident superintendent and instructor. Already about twenty applications have been received for admission to the first course and quite a number for courses later in the session. The majority of the applicants are from the eastern section of the Province. The prospects of the department are good and we wish them success in giving an intelligent knowledge of their work to those engaged in this growing Canadian industry.

#### DIVINITY HALL.

The voice said "write," and I said "what shall I write?" Write of those uproarious divinities who fill the halls with screeches and bellowings.

An anonymous letter has been placed on our table recommending that the divinities assume a little ministerial dignity and make less noise. The matter was brought before a full meeting, where it was decided that if the divinities kept silent the very seats would cry out.

A faithful class toils daily to the little room in the garret. Eminent critics who have made a searching examination into the matter declare that any of these privileges may be enjoyed in that triangular retreat:

- (a) To swelter in a temperature of ninety degrees.
- (b) To take lectures in the teeth of a gale,
- Or (c) To be smothered in CO<sub>2</sub> plus etcetera.

On Friday morning his grace the Archbishop with the subordinate officials was found perched upon the back of several seats crowing vigorously. The singing patriarch then lead a chorus, "We'll hang '97 on a sour apple tree," after which his grace broke through all clerical fetters and nimbly danced a hornpipe in his sock-soles. The footballers as they entered were cheered vociferously.

The beaming countenance of T. J. Thompson brightens the hall during church history lectures.

A good number of divines find their way to the country every Sunday to practice their chosen profession; more of them attend smaller and more private meetings in the city on these evenings. We expected the new Archbishop to stamp out such practical heresy, but find that he is himself implicated.

The examining committee of the Kingston Presbytery gathered a number of the boys into its clutches last week. We have as yet heard of no mishaps.

A caucus of the down-eastern element was held the other day, when the following resolution was adopted with tears:—"That we express our deep sorrow over the conspicuous absence of the Prince Albert coat from the theological halls of Queen's, and condemn the growing popularity of the double-breasted jacket." One member unable to restrain his feelings burst out in the following lament:

Oh! where, oh! where is the Prince Albert gone,  
Oh! where, oh! where can it be,  
With its tail cut long and its sleeves cut short,  
Oh! where, oh! where can it be!

#### COLLEGE NOTES.

It was "students' night" at the Opera House on the occasion of Christie Murray's lecture and the success of the evening is largely due to their splendid turn out.

The boys in the balcony were depressingly tame in their conduct and stale in their jokes. They looked as if they were listening to a lecture on philosophy. Have all the rollicking spirits of the students gone to the shades?

What is the matter with clause 20 of the Arts Society Constitution? The two cases so far before the "Court" read Queen's vs. etc., instead of Brock or Pres. of Arts Society vs. etc.

A mass meeting of the girls was held on Friday night, November 23rd, and was a grand success! From the ashes of the late lamented Levana rose a new and vigorous society. There was not one dissentient voice! Another meeting is to be held shortly for the election of officers, when the new society will receive "a local habitation and a name."