

The students spent a very enjoyable time on the evening of November 21st, at a social given by the Y.P.R.C.E. of Stanley Street Church. We assure the Young People that we fully appreciate all such invitations, and although many were unable to be present on account of the approaching exams., yet we hope the Society will accept our gratitude for their kindness.

Freshman (after accompanying lady home)—“Didn’t I do that fine ? I wouldn’t for the world have Mr. M. get ahead of me.”

Mr. H. J. Keith, we learn, has been elected valedictorian by the undergraduates of the Fourth Year Arts in McGill College. This shows the high esteem in which Mr. Keith is held by his fellow-students, and it does honor, not only to himself, but also to the Presbyterian College, to which he belongs. Congratulations.

First year Lit. (after exam.)—“We were ploughed to-day, and likely will be harrowed to-morrow.”

Lecturer—“We’ll hope, then, for fruit in the spring.”

Scene: Railway carriage on Midland Railway. Enter a colonel with game bag and case of guns.

Colonel (to passengers, enthusiastically)—“Beautiful sport ; sixty birds in two hours, and only missed two shots !”

A quiet gentleman, sitting in the corner, put down his paper, rushed across the compartment, and grasped him warmly by the hand.

“Allow me to congratulate you, sir. I am a professional myself.”

“Professional sportsman ?”

“No ; professional liar.”

Hard to Find—The bishop of—never mind where—being a new comer, and being somewhat troubled with a neglected diocese, thought to inspire his clergy to take occasional services during the week by periodically visiting and taking one