

It is proposed that one clause in the calendar be amended to read as follows:—All students of medicine of this college, of fourth year standing, and able to recognize "a bone" at sight, can obtain the Licentiate of the R. C. P. S. on paying to the Registrar the fee of \$20.

The examiners for this session for the Royal are: Practice of Medicine, Dr. Fowler; Surgery and Surgical Anatomy, Dr. Garrett; Obstetrics, Dr. K. N. Fenwick; Jurisprudence, Dr. Saunders; Anatomy, Dr. Mundell; Materia Medica, Dr. Herald; Physiology, Dr. Phelan.

Rev. W. W. Carson addressed the medical students at their regular Y. M. C. A. meeting on Saturday, 17th Jan. He gave a brief but telling address on "The Life worth Living," which he defined as that in which we could live without pain, reason without prejudice and worship without destruction.

A mock parliament has been formed in connection with the A. M. S. Owing to the illness of the Governor General and the unavoidable absence of the Chief Justice on January 17th, Mr. Rollins read the speech from the throne. Messrs. Wilson and Tandy, of '95, moved and seconded the address, after which the leader of the opposition, Mr. F. Hugo, ably replied. Mr. Mowat, the president of the council, very ably defended the platform of the government.

The sophmores held their fortnightly meeting in the Hebrew class room, on Wednesday, 28th ult. There was a large attendance. After the transaction of some business an excellent programme of songs, readings and instrumental music was gone through in a highly creditable manner. These meetings are thoroughly appreciated by all who attend, and the disloyal, or indifferent, or supercilious few who stay away not only lessen the class muster, but are also themselves losers to a very regrettable extent.

The appearance of Miss Daymon in Kingston was not a such a brilliant success as was anticipated. The evening of her appearance was wet and unpleasant, and hence the audience was very small. Her rendition of some of the numbers was well received, but she was not fortunate in all her selections. She was assisted by Mr. Connery, teacher of Elocution in Queen's, who in his interpretation of Sir Peter Teazle and his rendition of "The Vision of Prince Charlie on the Anniversary of the Battle of Culloden" ably upheld the reputation he has won.

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The Dominion Illustrated, for the year 1891, offers a literary bill of fare that should make it as popular a journal as it is excellent. There are new and striking literary features. It is essentially a high-class journal and is rapidly growing in public favor. The publishers have decided to distribute during the next six months over \$3,000 in prizes for answers to questions, the material for which will be found in current numbers of the journal. The first prize is \$750 in gold, and there are 99 others. On receipt of 12 cents in stamps the publishers (The Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal) will send to any address a sample copy of the journal and all particulars.

OUR TABLE.

ON entering the sanctum we see upon "Our Table" an accumulation of magazines as various in size and shape and general appearance as are the members of our staff. We look with something of disgust upon the promiscuous heap and turn it upside down by way of improving its appearance, but augh! waugh! baugh! Worse and worse we make it—a horrid mass. With a muttered imprecation upon the exchange column we draw at a venture from the pile *The Sunbeam*, from Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby. Eternal blessings crown the ladies; they somehow are always on hand at the right moment—or the wrong. We enjoy our glance at this trim little sheet, and find enough gush and sense and nonsense in it to make reviewing seem more enjoyable than we thought it a moment ago, and laying aside the *Sunbeam* we again draw at a venture. It is the *Manitoba College Journal*. A staff of ten edit this paper in a very efficient way. The editorials are well written, the contributions of a high literary character, the exchange column is quite readable, and college news is abundant and interesting. We wish the Journal prosperity. The pile is not growing less as rapidly as we could wish, so we make another dive into it. This time we light upon *The Student* from the University of Edinburgh. There is something about this pamphlet so different from our American publications that we are set awondering what it may be. Everything about the journal wears a decided look. The colour of the cover is decidedly blue, none of your quasi tints. The Scottish arms, the thistle wreath, the torch of truth, which adorn the exterior of the paper, are not to be mistaken any more than the "Two-pence" which indicates the price of the number. Within the covers we find the same we're-here-to-stay expression. It is conspicuous in the doric stability of the old University, as represented in the splendid engraving on the first page, conspicuous in almost every sentence of the literature, conspicuous most of all perhaps in the absence of those petty complaints regarding financial embarrassments and insufficient patronage which almost always characterize our American publications. It is the old land solidity of structure standing out in bold distinctness in comparison with our more attractive but less substantial buildings. It is a true picture of the native characters. Our moralizing has given "the atrocious mass" a new interest for us, and the remaining copies rather invite than repel us. We turn them over one by one and regret that the space allotted us in our present number will not allow of our reviewing at some length the *Coup D'Etat*, *Acta Victoriana*, *Adelphian*, *Student Life*, *Notre Dame Scholastic*, *Woodstock College Monthly*, *Iowa Wesleyan*, *Old Kriss* and a half-dozen others which still lie before us. On some future occasion we hope to be able to refer to some, or all of them.

Miss A.—Plato was right when he said philosophers appeared very *absurd* when they went to court.
J. M-l-r.—I'm afraid he was *har-r-dly* right.