

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

WE regret to learn that A. B. McCallum, '80, has been seriously indisposed. This is unfortunate at this season of the year, and he a final student, and a hard working one at that. He has the sincere sympathy of his fellow students.

WE were just writing the following when we discovered that the *Richmond Coll. Messenger* had got the start of us: "There is nothing lively (no one, of course, considereth examinations lively) passing at college now, hence our locals must be proportionately few and dull. So let no one condemn the local editor, if his columns be not full, for he is no sinner of a newspaper man, who telleth lies to please his readers, maketh to exist what is not, and feareth not the world to come.

BUT one more JOURNAL and we editors shall pass out, and be forgot. Our valedictory *may* delay next issue though it is hardly probable.

REV. DR. BURWASH, professor of theology in Victoria University, preached here on behalf of education, in the Sydenham Street Methodist Church on Sunday, the 4th inst. His discourse was very edifying, increasing our respect for our sister institution.

FRESHIES, in your senior year the halls of old Queen's may reverberate with the r'ppling laugh of a score of fair damsels, and when thou art tempted "into making love and winning hearts," remember.

She may dress in silk, or dress in satin,
 May know the languages, Greek and Latin.
 May know fine art, may love and sigh.
 But she ain't no good if she can't make pic.

1ST OF APRIL.—Vulgar boy to senior, "Mister you've got a big rag on yer coat." Senior remembers what day it is and pays no attention. The rag consequently remains.

OUR Fighting editor was asked by a student the other day if the JOURNAL ever published poetry. "Yes, if its decent." What's the theme of the effusion you have reference to "Its about spring." F. E. felt around for a chair or something hurlable, but controlled his emotion and asked his interviewer if he were serious. "Why of course" "Well, my dear sir, let me tell you the JOURNAL has still some respect for its reputation."

J. A. BROWN of '82 who holds a position in the Chatham High School has returned for his examination.

At the end of his last lecture Prof. Dupuis said "Now gentlemen you are probably the last class I shall ever teach in geology." * * * Coming events cast, etc.

PROF. Can you give me an idea of the size of the megatherium? Ans—(confidently) "About the size of a small dog." (Class look dubious.)

At 2 p.m. the reading-room is pregnant with freshmen. A senior walks in, and of course snubs a few of the most cheeky when about a dozen of the ruddy youths set on him (Oh! horror) and eject him from the room. The Fresh know that at this time of the year the Concurus never sits. They also know that the senior year is very small and that its muscle is now at its lowest ebb.

ONE of our Freshmen entered a barber's for a "hair-cut." At the end of the operation and while his neck was being whisked, he mildly asks how much it would be. "Two dollars," promptly replied the Ethiopian. Fresh started. But seeing two rows of white teeth in the mirror he perceived it was a joke.

CASUAL visitors to the Alma Mater Society for the last

wo or three meetings have been treated to several very acrimonious discussions on college affairs. We have seldom seen more feeling shown, unless it were at the close of '77-'78. Of those who attend regularly—and the name is not legion—about one third go to fight; most of the rest go to enjoy the fighting. Those who go to engage in the literary debate are generally disappointed as the business meeting takes up all the time.

PROF. FERGUSON has been in Montreal lately, while there he was asked by the Presbytery of that place, then in session, to sit as a corresponding member.

THE Royal Military College across the bay, purpose publishing a calendar giving full particulars concerning the regime of the college. A \$100 additional is now asked from each entrant to defray his expenses raising the sum to \$300.

Strange, but the usual April joke was not played this year, that of pasting up a fictitious order for the ensuing exams. The subject is too serious to trifle with.

THE JOURNAL committee give in their report at the A.M.S. on Saturday evening, when they hope the students will feel sufficiently interested to be present.

THE Ladies' department in the Medical College opens on the 12th, when several ladies have signified their intention of entering. Many more will, doubtless, follow when the college gets in working order.

A PAINTING of the late Prof. Mackerras has been on exhibition at Wood's, from a photograph taken several years ago. A photo of him when 21 years of age in the possession of a student has also been looked at with much interest.

On dit, that sweeping changes are to be made in the curriculum next session.

THERE are two kinds of ponies: One takes from the crib; the other the crib is taken from.

SOME of our monthly exchanges charge us with "lying before them," well, we think, it's more honorable than lying behind them, anyhow.

"WE'LL hang the medical council on a sour apple tree" is the latest version with the meds. For obstinacy and narrow mindedness the executive committee of that autocratic body heads the list.

PRINCIPAL GRANT dined with the Governor-General and Her Royal Highness on Monday evening.

WE believe there are already four candidates for the vacant chair of Classical Literature.

PRINCE LEOPOLD, *Truth* says, has declined to attend the opening of Nottingham College and his reason exhibits such rare good taste that I hasten to give it a wider publicity in the hope that others may go and do likewise: "I feel that I have now on different occasions said all that occurs to me on the subject of education."

WE publish a column of notices which we have received from our contemporaries, that the students generally may see how their paper is received elsewhere. They are but a few of what have appeared, but they are all that we could save from the waste basket after the idea of inserting them struck us.

To Mrs. Blair, wife of Rev. Geo. Blair, Prescott, Ont., and sister of our late, revered professor we are grateful, together with every reader of these pages, for the privilege she has granted us in reading the pleasing letters sent to her while Professor Mackerras was away in Europe. The students in particular have prized them highly.