

THE ANNUAL SLEIGH RIDE.

The annual sleigh ride was a long expected event this year, owing to the tardy arrival of our customary quantity of snow. It came at last, though much later than usual and arrangements were made for a sleighing party to Aylmer. The day selected did not turn out to be one of the most pleasant, it was stormy and a high wind gathered the snow into deep drifts, nevertheless, the previous uncertainty of the weather was a warning to the students, and they agreed not to postpone the ride, but to take it at once; accordingly, six large sleighs were engaged, and at 1 p.m., Thursday, Jan. 31st, started with their human freight for Aylmer. It would have been a most dreary drive to one going alone, but the buoyant spirits of 125 students were too warm and lively to be congealed by the cold breath of even a Canadian winter. A number of the students, comprising those who had "been there before" and those who preferred to view our local scenery when disrobed of its mantle of white, and when more gentle zephyrs played over field and lake, remained at the college. Five large sleighs conveyed the party and, as they turned into Rideau st., "Whoa! Napoleon" was started up and continued till Hull was reached. Hull was entered with, "The German Band" which was rendered so effectively that it called all the inhabitants of the Slab City into the streets.

The first stopping place was at a toll gate, which the boys unanimously regarded as a nuisance. Only the first sleigh was troubled, however, and the Treasurer was on hand to settle the bill. Through the woods such cries as "what's the matter with K—," would ring out, answered by an unanimous shout of "He's all right," and then would follow "How's F?" "Ah! he's a dew-drop." Many comical incidents occurred on the way out as well as on the return trip, and these kept the party in the best of spirits. The first sleigh was occupied by the Glee Club which rendered choice selections during the entire journey.

At last Aylmer was reached and a halt was made at the Convent of the Grey Nuns, where a bounteous feast awaited the students. After the meal all adjourned to the parlors, where a couple of hours were happily spent in singing. Soon the sleigh-bells were heard in the distance, and not long after came the sleighs. After expressing thanks to the good and kind Grey Nuns, all departed but not before they had given three rousing "Varsities." Fathers Forget and Emard together with Brothers Quinn and Gagnon accompanied the boys, and much praise is due to these reverend gentlemen for the manner in which the trip was carried out.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

The name of Washington recalls to the minds of our friends from over the border all that is dear and sacred in the character of any single man. That they should thus revere the memory of this truly great man, and look back with pride upon his splendid achievements, is most worthy. Accordingly Ottawa College did not allow the anniversary of George Washington's birth to pass without a celebration which evidenced the fact that absence from Motherland does not dampen the ardor of American patriotism. Preliminaries

being arranged on Thursday evening, Feb. 21, the faculty and students gathered in Academic Hall where a programme of unusual excellence was presented.

The entertainment opened with a very pleasing selection of American airs, entitled "The Jingoos," by the College band, after which Mr. J. P. Collins in a short introductory address, related the leading achievements of Washington, and very fittingly summed up his entire history in the words so familiarly known "First in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

The "Statue of Washington" as recited by Mr. M. F. Fallon evoked the applause it so richly deserved, and we must also congratulate Capt. Jos. Landry upon the almost perfect manner the military corps performed their movements. By his forcible recitation of "Our Flag," Mr. A. C. Reddy impressed the audience with the reasons why Americans love their flag so devotedly.

A tableau, "The Soldier's Monument" came next on the programme, but the hit of the evening was the marching chorus, "We are the Boys." Both the singing and marching were so well done that it is impossible to discriminate between them. Round after round of applause awarded the Corps, kept up till they were compelled to come out again. Mr. R. W. Ivers, sang the solo part.

A farce entitled "A Hard Case" with Mr. M. F. Fitzpatrick as "Solomon Easy," and J. P. Smith as "Jermiah Elms" was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, both the actors bringing out the points of their parts in a very clever manner. "An't it fine" was the cry that burst forth from hundreds of throats as the curtain rolled up and disclosed a most magnificent tableau, "The Land of the Free," respecting the Bartholdi statute of Liberty in New York harbor.

The familiar strains of "Yankee Doodle" brought the entertainment to a close. On the whole it was in keeping with the high character of all our Washington's Birthday celebrations, and fittingly honored the memory of Washington.

COLLEGE HUMOUR.

Soph.—"I do wish the dinner-bell would ring, I have an aching void." Fresh—"It must be a misfortune to be subject to the headache."—*Chaddock Monthly*.

Captain Adrian C. Anson has made his annual announcement that his Base Ball Club will win the pennant in 1889; and Chicago has gratefully promised in that event to change its name to Adrianople.—*Harvard Lampoon*.

At a recent performance in the New Haven opera house, as a number of students left their seats between the acts, a good lady was heard to observe: "Ain't it too bad those fellows have to go home and go to studying."—*Hobart Herald*.

Bobby (proud of his progress in Latin)—"Pop, what's the Latin for people?"

Father—"I don't know."

Bobby (loudly)—"Populi."

Father (fiercely)—"What do you mean, you young scamp? Lie, do I? By the piper, lad, I've half a notion to baste you."—*K. U. Tablet*.