closing valedictory address on Convocation Day. No better choice could have been made.

The notice calling the above meeting asked "those who proposed to graduate in the Spring" to attend the meeting. As far as we can learn every member of the fourth year 'proposes' to graduate in the Spring, but as to whether the Faculty will entertain the proposition is a question around which hovers a certain amount of doubt.

Beards are beginning to grow, they always do before exams. Pretty girls on the street will not flirt with a man who looks untidy. So more virtue abides in the College at present.

A RIVAL JOURNAL.—We have been much entertained by the perusal of a diminutive sheet printed by papyrograph edited by some members of the class of '84. The paper is illustrated and issued fortnightly and "furnished gratis to any one who sends a certificate of good moral character." You see there is advantage of being an editor; otherwise we might not have been able to get this little newspaper. The editors use most of their space in wrangling with a paper of the same sort called the "Oracle" published by a young ladies' academy in this city. But they are the reverse of gallant for they depict the editors of the "Oracle" as certain web-footed birds with yokes on their necks "to prevent them from soaring too high on the flights of their imagination." A drummer boy is represented as "something the Queen's College volunteer company has not got, but hopes to have." The personals are very pointed. The drawings show quite an amount of talent and satire.

DIVINITY students furnish their class-room with spittoons for the use of some of their number. A keen thrust.

An exhibition of their athlectic powers is to be given on Priday evening, the 11th inst., in the gymnasium, by several of the students under the direction of the instructor, Mr. Macdonald.

CLASSES in the Royal College close on Friday, the 11th

March 7th—a holiday. By the way, is it not conclusive proof that the former days were not better than these, when we consider that Ash Wednesday was not even asked for as a holiday.

The grandiloquent student got off the following on a boisterous youth in the gallery the night of the concert:—"I am sorry, sir, to see you indulging in the demoniacal propensities of the vulgar gods."

Prof. in Natural Science.—We observe, then, that animals which are constantly exposed to dangers are the most prolific. Student (interrupting)—Does that rule apply to the Iirsh, sir?

"Some, for example, may find a pleasure in the study of Metaphysics," quoth the philosophical Prof., and a faint smile was seen on the faces of one or two, but this was put in the shade by the applause which met the latter part of the illustration, "While others have no pleasure in it at all.

The Glee Club sing in St. George's Hall, on the 9th inst., have several other evgagements ahead, and are in general demand.

The term conchoidal was attempted to be explained by reference to broken black bottles, but owing to the lofty morality of that class the illustration fell quite flat, as there was total ignorance of the nature of black bottles.

Prof.—" For instance, I see a blue object before me—." Not a doubt of it, sir, many of them, due to the fact that examinations are pending.

*\$Chippings.

THE lucidity of modern science is illustrated by Herbert Spencer's famous "Formula of Evolution," which runs: "Evolution is a change from an indefinite, incoherent, homogeneity, to a definite, coherent, heterogeneity, through continuous differentiations and integrations." Professor Tait has translated this as follows: "Evolution is a change from a nohowish, untalkaboutable all-alikeness to a somehowish and in general talkaboutable not-all-a likeness, by continuous something-elseifications stick-togetherations."

Examination time has come—
The saddest of the year—
When "grind" is substitute for "bum,"
And "midnight-oil" for "beer."

One night about eight o'clock an inebriated man was observed holding himself up by means of a lamp-post on a prominent street. The lamp-post contained a mail-box, and the man had apparently stood there for some time. As a reporter had occassion to pass the man he said to him: "Hello, there! what's the matter?" "Well," said the man. "I--hic--put five cents in the box here half an hour ago, and the car ain't started yet."

WE learn that a German chemist has succeeded in making first-rate brandy out of sawdust. We are friends of the temperance movement and want it to succeed, but what chance will it have when a man can take a rip-saw and go out and get drunk with a fence rail.

There was a young damsel named Nancy. Who for Bric a-brac had such a fancy, That a family jar Twixt her Pa and her Ma. Delighted the soul of Miss Nancy.

There was a young Prep. with a rail. Who tickled a mule on the tail, And then took a stroll, To the heavenly pole. Naught left but a shread of coat tail.

Law Prof.—"What constitutes burglary?" Student—
"There must be a breaking." Prof.—"Then if a man enter
your open door and take \$5 from your vest pocket in the
hall, would that be burglary?" Student—"Yes, sir, because
that would break me."

A tom cat sits upon a shed,
And warbles sweetly to its mate:
"Oh, when the world has gone to bed,
I love to sit and mew till late."

But while this tom cat sits and sings,
Up springs the student, mad with hate,
He shoots that cat to fiddle strings—
He also loves to mu-til-ate,

THE train had run into a snow-drift, and the engine was butting its head in vain against a six-foot bank. "For once, the iron horse appears to be beaten," remarked a fat woman near the centre of the car. "You shouldn't call it an iron horse," mildly reproved a solemn faced man across the aisle. "Why not?" asked the fat woman, in some surprise. "Because it's block-tin," softly murmured the solemn faced man, and a far-away look settled in his eyes as he gazed out of the window and across the wintry waste.

"Fill her bustle full of sponges, Sister's going out to skate; She will need their yielding softness When she tries the figure 8."