

College Items.

MISS EDITH HACKET, a young lady of no small musical ability, recently spent a week in the College, visiting her sister.

PROF.—“Give the principle parts of the verb from which *relatam* is derived?” Student—“*Lingo, lingere*—” General convulsion.

AT opening service the other morning, some of the students had to be informed that *Corinthians* was not in the Old Testament.

OYSTER suppers are very much in vogue just now. Too often, recently, scoloped oysters have been served up hot in French style.

THANKS to the kindness of a director, the Seniors had the opportunity last month of tasting some March strawberries, and of looking at some March tomatoes.

YOUNG ladies who read Dante on Sundays should be more careful how they talk about it. One of them told us last Sunday that just then she was in Purgatory, but in a couple of weeks would be in Paradise!

“Do you understand to-day’s Mental?” (Mental is an abbreviation of Mental Philosophy.) “I think I do,” she replied, “but it is ‘seeing through a glass darkly,’” when some one interrupted, “So you see it in your mind’s eye.”

TALK about certain persons being born with a silver spoon in their mouths! Why, although some of our students confess that they entered this vale of tears minus that useful article, yet they all eat from gold (?) three times a day.

THINKING aloud ought to be forbidden in the classes. In geology, not long since, a student had for the first time been impressed with the fact that the highest mountains came up in the later periods; she was heard to murmur, “My! Hamilton mountain must have come up very early.”

IT was in church, right in the middle of a sermon, when she was heard to sigh as though a heavy burden had been taken from her shoulders. “What’s the matter?” anxiously enquired the one who sat next. “Oh, that man in front there yawned such a big yawn, I thought his jaws were going to come apart.”

ONE of our editors got a letter from a subscriber who kindly sent an answer to a question propounded in our last. The question was in an essay headed, “Trifles”—“What is more exasperating than the incessant hum and persistent attacks of a single mosquito?” The all-important answer was, “Two mosquitoes.”

ABBREVIATIONS are very convenient at times, but not always. We have found them mystifying. The other day we overheard one young lady ask another, “Have you written out your sin yet?” Very naturally we were horrified, but the answer almost paralysed us. “Yes, but isn’t it horrible?” Sleep forsook our eyelids that night for wondering what the heinous crime could be. It was a *synopsis* they meant.

OUR students had the pleasure of listening to a second lecture by the Rev. Dr. Peck, of Brooklyn, on the subject, “Pluck vs. Good Luck.” The lecturer has a wonderful power of carrying his audience with him, through scenes ludicrous and pathetic, and the happy gift of entertaining while instructing his hearers; these, together with an agreeable delivery and genial countenance, combine to render his lecture exceedingly enjoyable.

A DAY after the appearance of our last number, which contained some comment on the geese which adorn the Senior Class Room, the Seniors walking in to recitations found the following inscribed upon the blackboard, “*Them geese is ducks.*” It is said they are anxious to find the author of that line. We suppose they are desirous of saying to that individual, “I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word.” Perhaps not, though.

SURELY the memories of rambles in the Easter holidays are pleasant to those who at that time resided in the College. Let those who would dare deny the fact think of the Sabbath evening when they vainly sought for the Church of the Ascension on Bay and Jackson Streets, and hot and tired at last sought refuge in the Central Presbyterian; and again, when, truly, “distance lent enchantment to the view,” in the case of those rickety James Street steps and climbing the mountain. That day was performed in its broader sense, while the thought of tea dwindled down to a very narrow one as the City clock pointed to a quarter after six.