

At mihi dulce palus hæc illætabilis undæ ;  
 Ipsa rosetorum friget amœna Venus ;  
 Dulce palus ; nostros nobis hæc reddit amores ;  
 At vos, O veneres, nomen inane, procul.

O mea vita tuo quotiens deducor ab oro  
 Difficili totiens uritur igne jecur ;  
 I mea dama ; viam celera ; præverte procellas ;  
 Et tibi pro pennis sit meus acer amor.

M. H.

OBSERVATIONS BY THE PATRIARCH STUDENT.

'DENNIS KEILEY, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, has been appointed street-sweeper in New York at ninety cents per day.' And yet, with facts like these before them, many are still ready to deny the practical value of a university training!

\* \* \*

OWRE GUID.—Lady, out walking in Glasgow on Sunday, excited about her little dog which has run down a side street, to tipsy loafer just come out of a tavern: 'My good man, would you be kind enough to whistle for my little dog; I'm afraid I'll lose him.' Loafer, looking at her sadly from the wall against which he is bracing himself, and speaking very impressively: 'Wooman, wooman, wooman, ye shouldna whistle on the Saabboth Day.'

\* \* \*

As a last resource, an impecunious undergraduate applied the other day for assistance to a maiden aunt who is passionately fond of animals. 'You will understand my condition, dear aunt,' he wrote, 'when I tell you that I have a dog to whom I am devotedly attached, and who has long been the chosen companion of my daily walks. Now my appearance has become so disreputable that the sagacious animal refuses to follow me.'

\* \* \*

It does not follow that because a man is small he knows nothing. He may be like a sixpence in a handful of coppers, invisible, but worth all the rest. (So console yourself Ch-f-).

\* \* \*

THERE is nothing marvellous about curing by laying on hands. Hands laid on smartly and vigorously have cured many small boys of evil.

\* \* \*

'THE country is in a bad state,' yelled out a Radical orator. 'And so are the roads,' put in some one in the crowd, and the orator sat down.

\* \* \*

The late Bishop S. had a strong accent, and many are the humorous anecdotes told of mistakes caused thereby. One day he preached in a church in an out-of-the-way part of the diocese. There was present a well-known colonel of militia. After the service the pair walked to the house. 'Woel, colonel,' said the bishop, 'hoo ded ye leek ta sermon.'

'Very well, indeed, but you chose a rather strange text. I don't remember having seen it in the Bible.'

'You cannot read it over-carefully then,' said a friend who accompanied them, 'The door was shut,' is a well-known text.'

'Egad,' said the colonel, 'is that what it was? It sounded to me exactly like "He tore his shirt."'

\* \* \*

A COLLINGWOOD man has recovered from an impediment in his speech by cutting his throat.

\* \* \*

SCENE: Shop in Glasgow after a fire.

Foreman: 'That was a gey job we had last nicht puttin' oot the fire. You'll be gaun to stan' me somethin' han'som' for savin' your property!'

Master: 'Savin' ma property? Had it not been for your con-founded stupidity, I wud a made a sma' fortune.'

\* \* \*

THE Standard's Oxford correspondent telegraphed that the anniversary dinner of the 'Varsity crews would take place in London on Thursday, April 7th, and not on April 8th, the day of the race. This is as it should be. There is nothing like a big feed, with lots of fiz, and 'bac'till three in the morning, to complete your training operations for a boat race. There is a tinge of *Formosa* about the above announcement. Eh, Dion?

THE philanthropy of the *Sunbeam* is elated over the daily distribution of four apples to each Upper Canada College boy. When I was in the classic boarding-house (many, oh, so many years ago!) the distribution was annual, and in the scramble the weaker young 'uns were deemed fortunate if they secured even four. Many an 'old boy' remembers vividly the distributor—how he stood at one of the dining-hall windows and pattered *Fumenses* on the crowd of heads below. At one time he would dexterously throw a handful in the quarter that had made but a small seizure, and again half a bushel were sent right in the middle of the restlessness through which tossed and rolled about like a shoal of porpoises. Knocks and bruises were paid no attention to until the apple rain had ceased; but they were not forgotten afterwards; such a flavor and relish did they give the booty, that perhaps I'm not the only one of these grabbers who can conscientiously say that better fruit has not been tasted since.

\* \* \*

'TERMS, Cash,' was what Spot read as he entered a tailor's shop at the top of Yonge Street. 'A bad buy-word,' he observed to the Imp, and they both left the establishment.

\* \* \*

THE most afflicted part of the house is the window. It is always full of panes, and who has not seen more than one window blind?

\* \* \*

OLD Professor Spectacles said to the class, 'How do you pronounce s-t-i-n-g-y? The smart boy of the class stood up and said, 'That depends a great deal on whether you mean to use it on a man or a wasp!' I was told this story twenty-five years ago, which would account for my tremendous memory, were it not for the fact that it was repeated to me at least once a month ever since. Vengeance!

\* \* \*

A MAN died in Newboro, last week, aged ninety, who never saw a locomotive or entered a steamboat. This may in a measure account for his long life.

FOOTBALL. The following letter has been received from the Secretary of the McGill University Foot-ball Club:

March 3rd, 1881.

DEAR SIR,—At the Annual Meeting of the McGill University Foot-ball Club it was the desire of those present to arrange, if possible, an annual match with the Toronto University Foot-ball Club similar to the inter-collegiate matches of the United States, as it was thought by so doing a friendly intercourse would be established between the students of the two Universities. To this end I am instructed to challenge the Toronto University Foot-ball Club for a match-game of foot-ball (Rugby Union Rules), with McGill University Foot-ball Club, to take place in Toronto on Friday, October 21st, next. Hoping this challenge will be met by an early reply,

I remain yours,

A. P. Low,  
 Sec. M. U. F. C.

COLIN CAMPBELL, Esq.,

Sec. Tor. Univ. F. C., Toronto.

A reply has been sent accepting the challenge for the day and under the conditions mentioned. October 21st is an early date for the playing of so important a game, so let the Toronto men take care to be in better condition than they were a month later last year. Many of the best men are graduating this May, and their places will have to be filled, in the main, from the ranks of incoming freshmen, so that a good quota of these had better be early secured, and got in good training. If the arrangements are well made and the game well advertised, a fair sum might be laid by to defray in part the expenses of a trip to Montreal in '82; for it will be noticed that no mention of railway fares is made in the challenge. The idea of creating an inter-collegiate match is a good one, and care should be taken to make its inauguration a success.

The officers elect for the season 1881-82 of the University College Foot-ball Association are: Mr. Laidlaw, President; Mr. Elliott, Vice-President; Mr. Hughes, Recording Secretary; Mr. Haig, Corresponding Secretary; Mr. Broadfoot, Treasurer; Messrs. Baird, A. H. Macdougall, Crichton, E. McKay, J. M. Palmer, and E. Blackstock, Committee.

This club is one of the competitors for the Association Cup this spring, its record for last fall being as follows: Against Knox College, six games to none; against Toronto Lacrosse Club, seven games to none; against Galt Collegiate Institute, three games to none; against Toronto Collegiate Institute, one game to one; against Toronto Normal School, two games to none; making them winners in all of thirteen games and losers of one.