

"SLEEPING IN."—One of our teachers has not escaped the contagious disease known as "sleeping in," which at times is so rampant among the members of the school. One morning at the breakfast table, as his chair was vacant, one of the boys, obeying the kindly impulse of the golden rule rather than the sterner mandate forbidding eatables to be carried up from the dining-room, procured a tray of viands, and followed by two other students bearing "res frumentaria" of corn-beef and brown bread sandwiches, proceeded to the room of the missing member of the Faculty. It is said that they expect the compliment to be returned at some future date.

WE are exceedingly glad to welcome a new accession to the ranks of the "Old Boys of the College," in the person of the Minister of Agriculture, who, having now gone through our class-rooms, taken three meals in the dining-room, and slept one night in the College, claims to be one of the boys—a claim we are very proud to admit. His strong and inspiring words will not soon be forgotten. He proposed "Pluck and Plod" as the motto of a successful life,—pluck to do the right and to do as well as any one else. Chances come to every one, but it is pluck that seizes them, and plodding that develops them.

THURSDAY, Dec. 12th, was one of the gala days of last term, when we had the honor of entertaining the delegates of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association, assembled in Woodstock for their annual session. About forty most intelligent-looking gentlemen arrived at the College about eleven o'clock, and spent one hour or so in visiting the various departments. The Manual Training, as one of the most novel features of the school, appeared to be an object of especial interest. All then repaired to the dining-hall, where an excellent dinner was enjoyed, and brief addresses were delivered by Principal Bates, Mr. T. H. Parker, resident of the local Association, Mr. G. R. Pattullo, Hon. John Dryden, the president and vice-president of the Association, and Prof. Saunders. A half-holiday completed the day's pleasure.

ON the occasion of the Laurier demonstration the boys were invited by Mr. Sutherland, M.P. for North Oxford, to attend the meeting *en masse*. They assembled in full force in the Opera House, in the upper gallery, which was reserved for them that they might enjoy the fellowship of the "dei." Having to go early to avoid the rush, they had a full hour to wait before the arrival of the speakers, but the time did not drag heavily. The audience enjoyed a fine concert, furnished by the combined talent of the College and Woodstock Collegiate. Conspicuous among the numbers was a song written by the College bards and sung to the tune of "Vive la Compagnie." Before Mr. Laurier's entrance many interesting and instructive speeches had been delivered by the aid of the megaphone, and College songs as well as voices were almost exhausted. The appearance of Mr. Laurier and his colleagues was the signal for loud and tumultuous cheering and for the conclusion of the concert. Everyone was charmed by the silver-tongued orator except our concert-leader, who expresses the suspicion that the "silver tongue" was merely nickel-plated.