

"Broc" and N.B. make at every meal a dash for the head place at the table. Bermuda's honor is at stake on Jimmy! We wish them all success!

"Now, let us pray!" said Molecule.

"Vaseline" from Armenia is very popular at the College.

College Definitions.

"Wilson." A Republic—a country governed by one man.

1st year. A Rhombus—a square askem.

"Mr. Rennie." Harvest supper—a thing very much talked of in July; completely forgotten in August.

"Fawell." Bacon hog—curly-haired pig.

"?" An athlete—a man late for breakfast.

"McIntyre." Cart breeding—a source of troubles.

First year men's prizes—something seen in the circular . . . , but nowhere else.

"Hello, Pete! Got back?"

"Why? It looks like it!"

"How are you anyway?"

"None the better for seeing you!"

"Are you rooming in?"

"Well! I'm not on the roof!"

1. A fancy carriage with fancy people.
2. A coal oil wagon.
3. A crash!!!
4. A 3-wheeled carriage; a leaking wagon.

O, ye gods! it doth amaze me,
A man of such feeble hand should
With a real, live horse be trusted.

Who is to blame? Would you believe it, a B.S.A.! We would suggest to Mr. Rennie to give his students a little more practice in driving. We would also strongly advise the above B.S.A. to come back to his Alma Mater and take a special in that line. Old Fred and the cart are still there.

O, Fatty! what sudden impulse prompted you to answer "here" instead of "church" on Monday morning? Were not you at church under your bed as usual?

Crow's monologue in Entomology class-room while intently gazing on a grasshopper kept in spirits: "Well, well, if that don't beat all; after all this talk on prohibition, to give us dead drunk grasshoppers to look at!"

Scene, dining room. Resident master has just finished reading the mail. Freshman looks intensely happy. "I have not got to work yet today," says he. "Why? Why?" "He did not call my name.

Beware of Physical Laboratory floor, unless you are an expert skater. For further information ask "Joe."

One of the members of the staff, while patiently waiting for the car the other evening, used the following expression: "I do wish some person would invent a bell to ring so that we can see the car without looking." Does not this smell of organic chemistry?

Freshmen wishing to know all about the "ducking business," "how and when to shut the 'gaz' off," "how to plug," "how to run an engine," please apply to D. Fawell, LL.D., Mills Street.

It was nothing but a cart, a poor little innocent looking experimental cart. Ay, there's the rub! It was an *experimental* cart, and there she stood, all abashed and confused, on the holy ground of Live Stock class room. The day was cloudy; everything looked dark, and in his mind the cart took some gigantic proportions. O, you 2nd year! ye would prefer the speeches of a cart to those of your professors. Go to! Knaves! you are a lot of miserable, contemptible and odious sneaks! I have spoken!—exit professor. "I move we go out," says V—r. (exit students). The cart disappears. "Drop the curtain!" cried K—n; and the curtain dropped.

President Mills is taking a special in Entomology.

Who is the man that does not take any stock in "cart" breeding? Putnam.

Shortly to be issued: "How to behave in reading and dining room"; a bulletin by Buchanan. Free; lookout and be sure to get a copy.

Mr. Rennie: "Weeds, weeds! the more you cultivate, the faster they grow. I say, professor, how can we get rid of weeds?" Prof. Lochhead: "Well, the only way, Mr. Rennie, is to have them all pulled out, root and all." Mr. Rennie: "Who is going to do it?" Prof. Lochhead: "An ilder; have not those 2nd year fellows half an hour of liberty after tea? This should not be. We will start them collecting weeds." Mr. Rennie: "O dear, dear, that's splendid!"

Oct. 6. Notice: All 2nd year students will have to collect 50 different species of weeds and must hand them in before November.

Would not that trip you?

"How to collect 200 weeds, press and mount them all in the space of an hour." Bulletin by T. Jarvis. Free.