

College Items.

THE College roll has been shortened by an Inch.

SOME of our editors complain that their Thanksgiving holiday was one only in name.

THE latest discovery — an animal, the quality of whose hide extends inwardly indefinitely.

THE tea-meetings held in the King Street and Wesley Churches last month were attended and much enjoyed by our students.

AN exceedingly noisy clock in a certain hall was likened to a "young locomotive." It has since "stopped short, never to go again."

A BOARDER having been served to an unusually thick slice of bread, was heard to murmur softly to herself, "Twelve lines make one inch."

WHAT is the point of resemblance between verbs and the manner of reading in a certain literature class? Both may be classified as *regular, irregular and defective*.

IN the chemistry class, not long since, a student was striving to delineate upon a cotton surface a familiar visage. She suddenly stopped. What was the reason?

"JACK," the canine friend of the College, in some mysterious way strayed into the senior class room during a lecture on Moral Science, the other day. He no sooner sniffed Gregory ('s mixture) than he beat a hasty retreat.

WE have heard of an essay written recently on the subject of "Pinafore," whose concluding sentence ran thus:—"O, Pinafore! immortal Pinafore! when will thy praises cease? Never? And from the distance, floating softly, comes the answer, 'Well, hardly ever!'"

PROF. WRIGHT, our learned instructor in the Natural Sciences, carried off quite a number of prizes both at the Toronto Exhibition and the one held last month in this city. The prizes were for botanical albums, a collection of ferns, a skeleton leaf bouquet and specimens of copper ore.

WHEN the fire broke out the other week in the building next the College, and the news spread through the classes, two of the resident students rushed frantically to their rooms to collect their valuables for a hasty flight. Nothing could bring them to desist but absolute certainty as to the fire being extinct.

THOSE of our students who were able to spare the time, attended a concert given by the Mendelssohn Quintette Club, in the city, a few weeks ago. Most of the music pupils availed themselves of the golden opportunity thus afforded, of listening to the grand strains of the great composers, and their expectations of pleasure were fully realized.

JOSH BILLINGS is not very far astray in his idea of an editor's occupation:—"An editor's bizness is to write editorials, grind out poetry, sort manuscripts, keep a mighty big waste basket, steal matter, fite other people's battles, take white beans and applesass for pay (when he can get it), work nineteen hours out of the twenty-four (24), and be condemned by everybody."

AN open meeting of the Senior Literary Society was held on Monday, the 17th of this month. The programme, as the President took care to inform the visitors, was not at all out of the ordinary, but fully as long and as interesting a one as is furnished every week to the members themselves. The meeting was a most satisfactory one to all concerned. Mention is made of the societies and their progress in another column.

ON Thanksgiving Eve, the O'Neil Sisters (some of whom were members of the late lamented Stibbs Family), gave an entertainment in our drawing-room to those of our students whom fortune had not favored with an invitation to spend their holiday elsewhere. The subject presented to this appreciative audience was, "The trials of having a Colored Servant." Considering their impromptu nature, the illustrations were excellent. The characters of the *Grandmother* and *Topsey* were most creditably sustained, and provoked much laughter and enthusiastic applause. It is to be hoped this will not be the last of such entertainments, and that the O'Neil Family will not long stand alone as furnishers of Friday evening fun.