

questioned as to his authority for such a decision, he sagely nodded his head, winked one eye; expanded his chest one inch, and triumphantly remarked "I saw the Montreal match!" The battle went on bravely, but neither side gained any decided advantage. When the referee's whistle announced that the contest was over, the score stood—College, 2; St. Joseph's School, 0.

NOTES.

The referee ruled off Bawlf, the College's best wing, and Doran, St. Joseph's latest acquisition from the all-round Scotland team.

Dupuis and H. Gaul were St. Joseph's best men; while Lachance was the College's bright and only star. Had it not been for his brilliant work, the College would have been disgracefully defeated.

After appointing two royal commissions, we have discovered that Bailly was the umpire; some may doubt the truth of this statement, as he was not to be seen on the field.

Chabot, the College centre always heeled the ball out with his hands.

H. Martin, College half-back, made a brilliant run after time was up, and might have been in locomotion yet, had he not collided with a crooked rail fence down near Hawkesbury.

Favreau invariably played off-side, but was invariably touched down by Dupuis.

At the first meeting of the Society of The Holy Angels, the following officers were elected:

President—R. Barter.
 First Assistant—R. Lapointe.
 Second Assistant—J. Cassidy.
 Secretary—J. Morin.
 Treasurer—Jno. Dowd.

Sacristans { A. Martin.
 { E. Bouchard.
 Counsellors { Jno. Neville.
 { P. Taillon.

The following held first places in their classes for the month of October.

First Grade { P. Taillon
 { G. Taillon
 { E. Laverdure
 Second Grade A { A. Martin
 { F. Davie
 { L. Pinard.

Second Grade B { Chas. Cavanagh.
 { J. Timbers
 { Wm. Richards.
 Third Grade A { F. Houde
 { Wm. Burke
 { J. Neville
 Third Grade B { P. Pitre
 { Jno. Sullivan
 { E. Bisson.
 Fourth Grade { J. Coté
 { A. McDonald
 { Geo. Kelly

ULULATUS.

Have a game?

A peculiarity among a crowd of students is a lone gosling.

Pope—What are you playing Albert?

Albert—Oh, it is only the scales.

Pope—Well that's pretty fishy, isn't it?

Joe's ankle is again well, and we are glad to see him back, after having taken horizontal refreshments.

Gerling, do you want to buy any figs?

After meeting a bald-headed gentleman a student remarked, "He parts his hair in the middle, doesn't he! But contrary to all geometrical axioms the part is greater than the whole."

The present snow is much regretted as Captain Dowling's golf team have to suspend play.

Prof. C-sh purposes opening a kindergarten and with Flemmin's assistance the project will succeed.

Joe's gesticulation is calling forth great applause.

Pete is a failure as a vendor of apples; better try peanuts.

Prof.—Now, Mr. L, what do you mean by a versatile poet?

Mr. L.—A poet who wrote in verse.

What is antithesis, Mr. C.

Antithesis, sir, is the repetition of the initial consonant.

The Muck Printing Co. announces a new book by Mr. O'R-ly on the Use and Abuse—ive language.

Prof.—Translate *Manes*, Mr. W. W.

Mr. W. W.—Why, *Manes*—that's *Shades*; and the professor couldn't understand the laugh.

Snowed under—The College *Lawu*.

Willie still protests that he has no aunt in Ottawa.

Prof. F-n-n-g-n delivers a regular after-dinner lecture to a well-filled hall.

We have quite a few who can fight a storm but not one appeared this morning except Fatty.

Spider—Say Tommy there's no pastime I enjoy more than driving.

Tom—Well if you come to my room I'll give you a hammer and some nails.