

young lady's neck, and have no doubt but what the young man in question should remove that unblissful article of apparel if she should state the facts to him.—*Ex.*

Scene upon the campus,
Ten, last Sunday eve;
Pretty little maiden
Clinging to his 'eeve,
Very much embarrassed.
Don't know what to say,
Freshie's very verdant—
Silent all the way!

Coming up the hill he'd
Scarcely said a word,
And they'd walked so slowly
It was quite absurd!
Damsel on his arm is
Clinging pretty tight;
Asks him "what the harm is
Talking Sunday night?"

Fresh, grown braver, says the
Moon, so bright above
Brings to mind the text, that
Always "God is love."
Then the sweet, sage maiden,
Ere they've gone a rod,
Laughs, through red'ning blushes,
"Let us talk of God!"—*Ex.*

Jack, I hear you've gone and done it.
Yes, I know; most fellows will;
Went and tried it once myself, sir,
Though you see, I'm single still.
And you met her—did you tell me?
Down at Newport last July,
And resolved to ask the question
At a soiree! So did I.

I suppose you left the ball room
With its music and its light;
For they say love's flame is brightest
In the darkness of the night.
Well, you walked along together,
Overhead the starlit sky,
And I'll bet—old man confess it—
You were frightened. So was I.

So you strolled along the terrace,
Saw the summer moonlight pour
All its radiance on the waters
As they ripple on the shore;
Till at length you gathered courage,
When you saw that none were nigh,—
Did you draw her close and tell her
That you loved her? So did I.

Well I needn't ask you further,
And I'm sure I wish you joy,
Think I'll wander down and see you
When you're married—eh, my boy?
When the honeymoon is over
And you're settled down, we'll try—
What? The devil you say! Rejected,
You rejected? So was I!—*Ex.*

Prof.—"Why did Marcus Curtius jump into the Gulf at Rome?" Student.—"Because he thought it was a good opening for a young man."—*Ex.*

FRESHMEN.

Arts.

Barber, Henry M.
Barron, Thos. J.
Belcher, Fred. G.
Cliphaw, John W.
Cockfield, Henry.
Fraser, James.
Fry, James.
Hague, Henry J.
Lafleur, Henri A.
Mc'rae, Lawrence O.
McKillop, Peter C.
Martin, Alfred W.
Morrin, Joseph L.
Reid, John T.
Richardson, Jas. S.
Richardson, Alex. W.
Riello, Norman T.
Smith, Arthur W.
Stewart, Robert.
Stirling, Robert.
Thomas, Francis W. J.
Trenholme, Chas. W.
Westlake, Henry W.
Whillans, George.

Law.

Bergevin, Joseph D.
Cantin, Chas. A.
Chagnon, Marie J. E.
Cholette, Arthur Henri.
Church, Fred W. H.
Cross, Alexander.
Dagenas, Joseph A.
Fagnault, Henri P.
Forster, Joseph L.
Foster, George T.
Gauthier, Antoine A.
Glass, Charles G.
Ingalls, Allen G.
Klock, Robert A.
Lane, Campbell.
Laron, Joseph S.
Lee, William H.
Marsan, Louis G.
McMahon, Edmond M.
Oughtred, Allan R.
Pease, Edson L.
Poirier, Toussaint.
Raynes, Charles.
Redpath, William W.
Rutherford, Alex. C.

Shortis, James U.
Smith, Robert C.
Trudel, Louis P.
Ussher, Rev. B. B.
Weir, William A.

Science.

Hague, Frederick.
Waddell, Montgomery.
Green, Thos. D.
Guedinger, Fritz G.
Foster, Philip L.
Low, A. P.
Burland, Jeffreys H.
Skaife, Louis.

Medicine.

Bangs, E. C.
Burland, B. W.
Cameron, John W.
Campbell, R. F.
Campbell, Lorne.
Cattanach, A. McK.
Cutbert, Edmund.
Dawson, Rankin.
Deynier, W. W.
Duncan, W. T.
Edick, G. H.
Gale, H.
Graham, G.
Grant, J.
Hanvey, C. B. H.
Holmes, F. A.
Howard, R. J. B.
Lindsay, J. A.
McCaffrey, F. F.
McLean, T. N.
McMillan, D.
O'Brien, T. J.
Ogden, H. V.
O'Kieffe, H.
Scott, S. M.
Shaver, J. H.
Show, A.
Shaver, W. H.
Shrady, Geo.
Smith, A. W.
Thompson, W. E.
Trueman, J. E.
Thornton, A. W.
Vannier, P.

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ITEMS.

Harmony! sweet harmony!

Faculty dissensions have vanished.

The Snow-Shoe Club will be started soon.

The Science men are to have a supper shortly.

The Law students praise highly the regularity of their Professors.