

15 to 7. Quinn and Brunelle formed the battery for the winning team, and McCusker and Perusse for the losers. The umpires were Coste and Regis.

A team from the Third and Fourth Grades crossed bats with a combination from the First Form. A most exciting match was played, but the noon bell brought the game to a close before either side could claim superiority. The umpire consequently declared the match a draw. For the Third and Fourth Grades, Regis and Allard formed the battery, and Brunelle and Larue did similar duty for the First Form.

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On May 6th, the nine of the class of '92 met the Divinity Hall nine. The latter team won by a score of 10 to 9, but the '92 men say that the victors owe much of their success to McDonald, '91, who caught for them.

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A handball tournament took place on May 1st. Five teams entered, and the competition resulted in E. Capbert and J. Dunigan winning first prize, and L. J. Kehoe and J. Dandurand second prize.

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The lacrosse manager is in receipt of a communication from the Junior Shamrocks of Montreal, who are desirous of arranging a match for the 25th of May. Owing, however, to the fact that our grounds were previously engaged for that date, the manager was obliged to decline the proposal.

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A letter has been received from the executive of the Ottawa Cricket Club suggesting the formation of a cricket club in the University. The Ottawa Club offers assistance in the way of coaching, and the writer of the letter goes on to say that if the students would go in for cricket with the same enthusiasm as they have in football, the University cricket eleven would soon be as successful as the football fifteen. Since the receipt of the letter a cricket bat, ball and wickets—a rare sight there—have been seen on our campus.

EXCHANGE HUMOUR.

The subscription price of this paper has not been increased by the McKinley Bill, but we want to disabuse the minds of some people of the idea that it has been put upon the free list.—*The News, Elizabethtown, Ky.*

Cheerfully Granted.—Breezy Whiskers—Boss, can't you help me?

Suave Stranger—Certainly; here is a card of the *Daily Trombone*. Our rates for "Help Wanted" are twenty cents a line.—*Puck*.

Returned with Thanks.—Spade—What are your returns from joke writing?

Liner—The jokes, chiefly.—*Munsey's Weekly*.

An English publisher announces a new work entitled, "He Always Pleases His Wife." It is fiction.—*Boston Post*.

"Look here," growled the advertiser to the country editor; "I ordered my advertisement placed next to reading matter, and you've put it among your editorials!"—*Harper's Bazar*.

New Reporter—That item about Colonel Bourbon being murdered, that we printed this morning, ain't true. He's alive and well.

Editor—And what do you mean coming here and telling me? The *Howler* has a character for veracity that must be maintained. Go right off and kill him.—*Philadelphia Times*.

Zola says that his novels have not been well translated in this country. He should remember Dr. Johnson's remark about a dog walking on his hind feet. "Sir," he said, "it is not done well, of course; but you are surprised that it is done at all."—*Boston Post*.

Mr. Hyde—Is there any money in writing poetry now?

Mr. Rondo—Well, there's more than there used to be.

Mr. Hyde—How so?

Mr. Rondo—There has been a cut of five cents a thousand in the price of envelopes.—*Smith, Gray & Co's Monthly*.

Rev. Plink Plunk on the Silk Stockings—"De man dat hez to have a plush cushion underneath him when he goes to church, deah breddern, will berry likely be put settin' on a coil ob steam pipes, in de sweet bime bye, wen de debble gits his duc."—*Ex.*