

NOTICE.

All reports of meetings or events occurring up to Thursday evening must be in the hands of the Editor by Friday noon, or they will not be published.

'MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

Prof. Loudon resumed lectures yesterday.

Prof. Ashley has commenced a series lectures on "Economic Theories" to the third year.

The Philosophical Society of '92 will meet this afternoon to discuss the "Freedom of the Will."

The General Committee of the Literary and Scientific Society sat for their photo at Stanton's on Saturday.

The Treasurer of the Modern Language Club requests all members of the club to pay their fees to him at once.

W. McQueen, '92, has the sympathy of his class, and other college friends, in the loss of his father, who died at his home in Brucefield a week ago.

At the last meeting of the Y.W.C.A. Mrs. Harvie gave a very interesting talk on "Perfect Womanhood." Tomorrow the meeting will be devoted to missions.

The Y. M. C. A. regular weekly prayer-meeting, on Thursday last, was fairly well attended. Mr. T. A. Watson opened the subject and several others took part.

The Class of '92 appointed Messrs. Lamont, Tennant and Davis a Committee to write a letter of condolence on behalf of the class to the parents of their classmate, Lieut. George A. Badgerow.

The funeral of the late George Badgerow will take place from his father's residence, 63, Avenue Road, this afternoon at three o'clock. It will be a military and public funeral, and it is hoped that a large number of students will attend.

The Recording-secretary of the Literary Society wishes to announce that he will post up the list of life members of the Society on the bulletin board this week. He asks any who may see any mistakes in spelling of names or any omissions, to report the same to him, or to the treasurer.

The Glee Club will journey to Hamilton next Friday, to take part in a concert to be given in the Opera House in aid of the Newsboys' Home. Fifty-three members have been selected, and it is hoped that all these will be able to go. While in Hamilton they will be entertained by the young ladies of the Wesleyan Ladies' College.

The Honorable the Leader of the Government in the Mock Parliament

was absent from his place last Friday night. Cares of state are agitating his noble breast; wherefore, he has gone to stump the county of Grey with Brother Creighton, of the *Empire*. For the denizens of that Northern clime to fail to be duly impressed by the silver-tongued oratory of our Premier will, indeed, be palpable and criminal negligence, but, notwithstanding, rumor has it that his efforts may be in vain.

'93 AND '94 CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.
—This society, originally composed of the first year men, has been materially strengthened by the addition to its numbers of the second year students, who elected as officers from among themselves: Vice-President, Mr. A. B. Cushing; Councillors, Messrs. R. S. Jenkins and D. A. Glassey. The Association with this reinforcement held a meeting last Tuesday afternoon and took up the subject of Virgil. Excellent papers on the life and works of this great poet were furnished by Messrs. Cushing, Sissons and Nivens and the chairman. Mr. Wm. Dale, M.A., criticised their essays to the very great profit of the members. It cannot be doubted that the society's meetings are encouraging among its members the study of the classics and affording a considerable amount of pleasure.

HER COUNTRY COUSIN.

A dim-lit bank of clouds
That floats low on the stream;
A smiling maiden in the boat,
A golden summer dream.

A word that's whispered soft,
A girlish, low reply,
A vow that will bind forever,
Under the summer sky.

DI-VARSITIES.

L'ENVOI.

A maiden in a seal skin sack,
Tripping along the street;
A backwoods man with a broken heart;
A summer time deceit.

L'ENVOI.

"Go, pretty Rose, and to her tell
All I would say, could I but see
The slender form I know so well,
The roguish eyes that laughed at me.

"And when your fragrance fills the
room,
Tell her of all I hope and fear.
With every breath of sweet perfume,
Whisper my greetings in her ear.

"But, Roses, stay, there is one thing
You must not mention. Don't forget!
(For it might be embarrassing)
And that is—you're not paid for
yet!"—*Yale Record*.

RETROSPECTION.

But yesterday, the woods and trees
Were clothed in Nature's garments
green;
The south wind murmured through the
leaves,
And Summer reigned, a gentle queen.

And then the Autumn's kindly touch,
The sombre green in beauty drest;
In richest red, and colors such
As dying suns paint in the west.

Now, Summer's joys are gone and past,
And Autumn's glories have grown
dim,
For through the leafless trees the blast
Is chanting Winter's funeral hymn.

Ah me! How fast the seasons move
(As I have finely written)
Two weeks ago I stole her glove—
But now—I have her mitten.
Yale Record.

R.S.V.P.

Now what in thunder could I say?
It happened somewhat in this way:
It was the first call I had made,
And yet she didn't seem afraid
To sit beside me in a nook
And gaze upon a picture book.
And so some impulse made me haste
To slip my arm around her waist.
She seemed to like it pretty well,
Just how and why I couldn't tell.
But soon she brushed aside a curl
And said, "I'll bet no other girl,
When first you called upon the miss,
Has ever acted just like this."
I smiled and tried to look quite gay,
But what in thunder could I say?
—*Brunonian*.

AT THE MENAGERIE.

"I think there's a storm Bruin,"
said the Fox. "Stop your Lion,"
roared the Bear. "Well, I'm not a
Boa, if I am a crawler," said the
Black Snake. Then they gave three
cheers and a Tiger, and passed the
growler.—*Yale Record*.

The maiden at sweet seventeen,
Bewails her chaperone,
And wonders if she'll e'er be seen
Entirely alone.

This maiden fine at thirty-nine
Is utterly alone,
And now she'd give her head to live
With one dear chap-her own —*Ex.*



STUDENTS ATTENTION!

This is a fac-simile of our plan
made from the metal from the
College bell, which we are selling
at a moderate price. Every
student should have one, as they make an
interesting souvenir of the fire.

J. E. ELLIS,
Cor. King and Yonge Sts.