

We welcome with pleasure *The Argosy* from Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B. In spite of an entire absence of fiction and poetry *The Argosy* is bright and interesting. The "sketches" of the members of the class of noughty-seven are frank and breezy, and without that tiresome sameness which we have learned to expect in these short biographies.

Another worthy representative of the colleges of the Maritime Provinces is the *Dalhousie Gazette*. The material in the *Gazette* is uniformly good. We would suggest, however, that attention is centred rather too exclusively on Dalhousie. There is practically nothing in the October number which could appeal to anyone outside the circle of Dalhousians. A greater variety in the subjects treated and more attention paid to arrangement of material would do much towards making the *Gazette* entirely satisfactory.

AN AFFECTIONATE WARNING.

Air:—"Call Me Pet Names, Dearest!"

Keep off the grass, darling, keep off the grass!
Stray not from orthodox paths as you pass;
Let the bright verdure untrampled remain,
Clothing the dry arenaceous plain.
Manifold checks its exuberance grieve,
Sunburn and frostbite it needs must receive;
Add not your mite to its woe, then, alas!
Keep off the grass, darling, keep off the grass!

Blacksmiths have aprons to keep off the sparks,
Swimmers torpedoes to keep off the sharks;
Parasols keep off the hot solar beams,
Stouter umbrellas the pluvial streams;
People who dwell 'mid malarial ills
Always have something to keep off the chills,
Why not belong to a numerous class?
Keep off the grass, darling, keep off the grass!"

Notro Dame Scholastic.

STRANGE, ISN'T IT.

That a cavalryman unhorsed is most easily cowed?
That one can show his temper only after he has lost it.
That no young man ever rose rapidly till he had settled down.
That the plough must be soiled before the soil can be ploughed.
That being a big ass at night will often make you a little hoarse the next morning?—*The Hya Yaka*.