

that the name of Sir Hughhall appears no more in these colums for one month.

"Ma thinks there is only one Ray in the world."

Cap. D. (consulting the oracle before game):—O Thou to whom uncovered are the things to come, reveal to me my tottering fate, for heavy lie my fears upon me?

Oracle :—

Ere scarce the hurly burly's done,
A doubtful game is played and won.
Be not outnumbered e'en by ore.

Scene, Corridor. Time, 0.15, a. m.
Ray. (hurriedly)—Say, Eli, let me take your exercise?

Eli blandly smiled as he produced a pair of dumb-bells.

Prof.—What superstitions were formerly entertained regarding comets?

McC.—The ancients believed that they were always followed by a tale.... of sorrow.

Green's extravagance was rather unfavorably commented upon as he produced a jewel on the field.

Eis said the new comer thinks lacrosse balls *cost a low* figure.

Little Lap's most brilliant play was when he blocked Jimmy's swift kick... with his face.

A representation of one of the encounters of the Franco-Prussian war was witnessed when *anger* set in vibration all the strings of latent envy in Bismark

