"Now I'm going to puzzle you."

"WHY how funny you look, do turn round and let's see how it is made." She saw a gown for the first time.

"IT is not always a sure proof that a place is safe to enter if a candle will burn in it—for instance if a burglar is there."

"WHAT is your half an idea ?"

AN oft repeated phrase in a certain room on a particular evening: "Yes, I'm here too, Miss — ."

"OF course the American boy was smarter than the English man." "Indeed they are," asserts one of the hearers.

"WILL you have three pieces of pie?"

"THE morning stars singing together, may be true." Irrepressible student.— "Well, how about the trees clapping their hands?"

We have been much favored (?) of late by the music of several peripatetic bands. Each one of these seems to have found it very convenient to find a stopping place near the College when recitations are going on. This is very annoying.

"How long are you going to cut your hair?"

" Miss — would make a good miner, but I forgot you are all minors."

STUDENT, reading Latin, comes to the word "nantes." Prof.—" Do you know what that word comes from?" "No." "Well that is just what it is from."

A GREAT improvement has been made lately by the additon of an attachment to the windows to fasten them up or down.

"You surely don't feed that dog do you?" This remark is a slur on the pet dog of the College, who is so fat he can scarcely walk.

"THE Campbells are coming."—" Have you heard it lately?"

Would the the person who takes the daily papers out of the reading room kindly leave them in their proper place in the future. Sometimes they disappear altogether or else are found on the green table.

ONLY a club dropped from an upper window early one October morning, but great was the fall thereof, for it smashed through the glass roof of the conservatory.

THE season for oyster suppers has arrived, although it may be a little early for oysters. We were entertained at the first one last Thursday evening in the Collegiate. Several important items were mentioned. Don't forget these young ladies.

ONE of the young ladies has been asking all her friends to say, "The church of Clyde dismisseth and the congregation sympathizeth. Try it.

"I like to sit on your knee because I look so little."

THE girls often come back from their walks laden with beautiful autumnal trophies. Yellow, green, red leaves and spotted leaves, with all the combinations and permutations of colors between a pale yellow and the deepest crimson. But we often notice that these same and aforesaid trophies are ruthlessly swept out the next Saturday morning.

ALAS! the wind played havoc with the shingles on the roof of the covered walk, so that parts of it are covered no longer.

"COMB on brother."

"A little thing like that don't count."

Won'T you come to me now?

How often lately have we seen a PORT. Ed. walking around, wrapped in a brown study and a grey shawl. This is caused no doubt by a lack of matter and heat.

WE enjoyed the music of the XIII on their last parade night very much, as they gave us a good opportunity, of which all availed themselves, to do so. Come again.