

ment in the gymnasium have been freely patronized. A pool contest between O'Neil and Finnegan, resulted in a victory for Joe Finnegan, by a score of 94 to 100. The representative of the Smoky City intends issuing another challenge after he has a few more practices in the combination shot.

Judging from the argumentative ability, thus far displayed the meetings of the Junior Debating Society will be the most interesting events of the coming winter evenings. A discussion took place a few evenings ago, anent the relative merits of the Lawrence and Haverhill base-ball teams. The arguments were decidedly in favor of the Haverhill team.

A poem entitled "Reflections on Hearing the Result of the Varsity-Toronto Game" and signed, Rufus, was dropped into our contribution box a few days ago. Mindful of our own difficulties when we first embarked on the sea of literature we would like to encourage our poetic friend by inserting his poem in our present number; but through consideration for the feelings of our young readers we withhold its publication until the memory of that sad event has, to some extent, passed away.

It is rumored that a prominent member of the second grade is going to take the road during the Xmas holidays in the interests of the Chelsea Anti-Fat Medicine Company. He has secured "The Berkshire's" counterfeit and will present it to his patrons as a representation of his physique "before taking."

The following persons occupied the places in their classes for the month of October:

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|-----------------------|---|------------------|
| <i>First Grade.</i> | } | 1. J. Gleason. |
| | | 2. G. McCabe. |
| | | 3. W. Caron. |
| <i>Second Grade.</i> | } | 1. J. L'Etoile. |
| | | 2. Wm. Ryan. |
| | | 3. F Stringer. |
| <i>Third Grade B.</i> | } | 1. E. Donigan. |
| | | 2. Chas. Hayes. |
| | | 3. O. Choquette. |
| <i>Third Grade A.</i> | } | 1. D. Kearns. |
| | | 2. D. McGale. |
| | | 3. M. Murray. |

SUBRIDENDO.

"I would like you to come over and take dinner with me," remarked the tramp to his companion on the other side of the fence, as he was about to steal the pies the housewife had left on the window-sill to cool.—Yonker's Statesman.

Sweltering passenger (on railroad train)—This window sticks so I can't get it up.

Conductor—Yes. Wood is swollen a little by the rain. It'll be all right in a few days.—New York Weekly.

A Familiar Mug.—"I can't think where I have met you," said the puzzled tourist on the steamship, "but your face is very familiar."

"I am the man, sir," replied the other, with dignity, "who was cured of that tired feeling by using twelve bottles of Dr. Rybold's sarsaparilla, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

A VALUABLE HINT FOR LABORING MEN.

A Walnut street medical man says that the breast of a broiled partridge and a pint of Champagne will remove the unpleasant taste of any disagreeable medicine.—Philadelphia Record.

A dry goods merchant advertises that he is selling cashmere for mere cash.—Fashions.

"HE KNOWS ABOUT IT ALL."

Jarvis—"What is the meaning of that passage of Scripture, which refers to things being hidden from the wise and prudent and being revealed unto babes and sucklings?"

Jennings—"Why have you never met a collegian just graduated?"—New York Herald.

"How do you pronounce 's-t-i-n-g-y'?" asked a teacher of the dunce of the class.

The boy replied, "It depends a good deal on whether the word refers to a person or a bee."

Conductor—Your ticket, please!

Tramp—Me face is me ticket, pardner.

Conductor—All right, then I'll have to punch it!