

line. The Reverie siggles again, the players surround it like the wall. Within it is dark; they cannot find the pumpkin. One fall down, for him also they feel; he utter a cry; they have found him—that is well. The Reverie siggles again, the peoples roar, the pumpkin rolls, the game is ovaire. The Reverie he run to the hotel, the people they catch him not. That is all. But what of Rugga? Is it a game? Who knows? Regard it for a moment as a game, the poor pumpkin—my heart bleeds for it. But on contraire, regard it as a race. The poor Reverie If he not win what become of him. I know not, but I have my idea."

P. C. O.

Someone suggested to Ginger Smith, that he would make quite a hit at the masquerade as a bunch of carrots. But Ginger Smith didn't turn up.



Next station Guelph Junction.

Whilst starting on one of the stock judging trips, four of the Agriculturists overslept one morning, but the above sketch shows three of them as they overtook the train at Guelph Junction. The fourth man was too far behind to be within the range of the camera.

The bell rang for study hour, and still they stayed. He suggested that he was keeping them from their studies, and still they stayed. He smashed the electric light bulb;—they moved not. Exasperated beyond measure he took down his mandolin, remembering that music hath charms to sooth the savage beast. He struck a chord, which was not lost. There was a stampede for the door and with a satisfied smile, Gandier lit his lamp and resumed his studies.

Conjecturing how this world so long endured,

With his co-operation unsecured."

—Cecil Schuyler.

At the Masquerade. Freshman (ad dressing fair maiden whom he believes to be his next partner)—Pardon me, but are you the last Rose of Summer?

Mr. McMeans believes that there is money in onions. Indeed, he asserts that down in the States, there are lots of men riding around in automobiles made out of onions. That is a strong statement, strong enough to make one's eyes water. I wonder what 'Mac' means?