in a violent state of agitation, we discovered that the Indians were but the creations of our fevered imagination; but the mysterious yells still resounded in our ears. Directing our steps towards the First Grade classroom, whence the cries proceeded, we learned that a meeting of the Junior Athletic Association was in progress with the Hon. T. F. Finnegan in the chair. We immediately presented our credentials, but were informed by door-keeper Dempsey that members of the press were not admitted. Through the courtesy of a friend, however, we ascertained that the meeting was called for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. The following members were chosen to fill the various offices: President. P. Turcotte: Vice-President, Mac. Rogers; Secretary, J. Quinn; Treasurer, R. Lafond; Councillors, W. Ryan, E. Bawlf, E. Leonard, A. Lapointe.

We take the liberty of reminding the officers of the J. A. A. of the necessity of getting into active work as soon as possible. Three weeks have already clapsed since the opening, and things are far from being as lively as they should be. It will be remembered that last year, at the beginning of the season, a similar state of inactivity prevailed. We should like to see affairs take a business turn at once.

Applications for the position of assistant Junior editor will be received up to Wednesday, October 3rd. The privileges attached to this position are more desirable than ever, not the least important of which is a seat near the desert plate on the infirmary table. Applicants must appear in person, accompanied by at least two bondsmen. The strictest confidence will be observed.

Joe. Cowan, whose longitudinal development last year was most remarkable, secured promotion to the Senior department on the old, though forcible plea that he was "long" enough in the "small yard."

Fatty Bisaillon is somewhat jealous of his new rival. We understand that he will enter upon a fish diet at once. The Finnegan Texas Detective Agency has been re-organized. The members have chosen "brown" for their colors this year.

W. Doran is becoming an expert mathematician; "but" Angers, we presume, is able to give him a "pointer."

Tim has leased the Junior hand ball alley for the winter months. He intends giving lessons on the harmonica, and, in a few days, will vacate his present quarters near the gate.

Verily, in the Third Grade extremes meet. Division B has its "Baby," while a prominent member of A will shortly celebrate his "Centenial."

ULULATUS.

A HINT TO THE WISE.

Dear subscriber, bear in mind, However busy you may find The editor, should you chance to call on him some day—

You can always reach his ear, And his weary spirit cheer, By slightly hinting you have called—your subscription bill to pay.

Our Alderman from Baldwinsville
Took the town by storm;
And not content with doing that
He took our "primus" form
We thought he'd take the second one
And give us all a chance
But now the gallant deed is done
So let us sing and dance.

The other day we had a great Lafond Joseph, the world's champion, who was coming back to defeat his friend. Joseph said, "Corneilus, O'Neil down or I'll knock your head off."

A sudden thought o'erpowers me As mem'ry's pages o'er I glance While we're welcoming a MacMahon They're mourning one in France. And though our Mac is not a knight His actions always speak For there's not a greater MacMahon Than our own Mac in Greek.

TO JOE H-RV-Y.

(With the Author's kindest wishes).

When on your couch you lie Dearest friend, I laugh in glee, As in your dreams I hear you cry "Say, pass me down my tea."