

## As You Like It.

THE design of these notes  
Is to *help* and to *cheer* ;  
For the blessing you get  
You're welcome, dont fear.

Then list to suggestion,  
Take heed to your ways ;  
Thus the sophomore editors  
E'er after you'll praise.

And as generous gratitude  
Possesses your heart,  
Toward enlarging this corner  
Contribute *your* part.

- "I accept your apology."
- Who stole the curling-tongs from a member of '98? Let's *see*.
- Query :—Who has the white grey-hounds?
- It is reported that two of the senior debaters got the wrong brand.
- Why is the class of '99 like the spring time? *One* reason is that it has a fresh-ete.
- Perhaps the collegian who could easily go with any of the girls, might find that he would have others to *compete* with. At least the experiment might possibly be fraught with peril. Reports will get abroad.
- Prof. of Chem. — "What takes place when you put it in water?"  
Soph. — "Well, it gets wet."
- Small sister of Sophette — "Mr. C—— is trying to grow a moustache. And he's got a few."
- Dr. to Senior tenor — "Who is that freshman who gives expression to such evidences of musical talent? I would say he was more hindrance than help."
- The Post Office appears to be the changing place. A senior and a junior have charge down east; a freshman then presents himself and walks on west. If you desire their names, interview Messrs T—s C—l and M—d.

On February the 20th day  
Eighteen hundred and ninety- six,  
On the sidewalk, right in the way,  
Two Jun's and a Soph. got in a fix.

The snow at first came gently,  
But soon the force was great;  
The prisoners felt the strokes  
And said : "O fate, O wretched fate.

Poetry was their first resort  
In which to find relief.  
And thus enclosed as in a fort,  
These words they said in brief :—