

Each as he labors, still finds time for thought,  
And cons the lectures over in his mind;  
Puts into practice all he has been taught  
Soliloquizing something in this kind--

"Let not the Shorthorn mock the humble Scrub  
Its simple wants and ancestry obscure,  
Nor Jerseys give the Herefords the snub  
Because their yield of milk is very poor.

"The boast of ancestry, the milking power,  
And all that symmetry or breed ere gave  
Await alike the inevitable hour  
And all this glory leads but to the grave.

"Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the blame  
If owners of these herds no stockbooks keep,  
And by these means perpetuate their fame  
When cold within the dust their bodies sleep.

"Can Grenside or all veterinary skill  
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?  
Man's boasted power enables him to kill,  
But cannot call the spirit back from death."

List the loud clamor of the supper bell!  
See smiling students flocking to their teas!  
The odors borne upon the breeze foretell  
Of prunes, of mincemeat, or of toasted cheese.

Perchance within the O. A. C. may dwell  
Some student smitten with the dart of love.  
Who loving, loves "not wisely, but too well,"  
And spends weeks doting on a lady's glove.

But rules for their restraint by wiser men  
And laws and punishments have been designed;  
The students must be in by half-past ten  
Or be reported, and forthwith be fined!!

Oh, who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,  
The fair Guelph ladies hath at ten resigned!  
Or sauntered slowly on the homeward way,  
Nor cast one longing lingering look behind!

Some first year student may with dauntless mind  
Meander slowly up the front hall stairs,  
Or whilst his pipe with incense fills the wind,  
Light on the President quite unaware.

Full many a pot of strawberry jam I ween  
The dusty shelves of college cupboards bear;  
Full many a damsel languishes unseen  
Because her student lover is not there.

Now sleep and rest, which do alike repay  
The labors of the peasant and the king,  
Steals them from care and anxious thought away  
Until the jangling gong once more doth ring.

Nor further seek their frailties to expose,  
Futurity shall mark their rise or fall;  
And Providence shall in good time disclose  
The path of duty marked out for them all.

By the author of that touching poem, "My Classroom Desk," and other famous ballads.

"TORMENTED Englishman to charming Canadian cousin:  
"Please, what is the best thing to do for *mo-quito* bites?" Cousin:  
"Scratch 'em."

PLOWING exam. started on the 11th., but had to be abandoned temporarily on account of the heavy rain. Those who were not out were treated to a 2½ hours lecture, just a nice little *finale* to the term's work.

PROF. JAMES led the Y. M. C. A. meeting on the 12th. inst., drawing us out in a very profitable discussion on Eccl. 11. 1. The other meetings have been taken by Messrs. Elliott, R. E. Cowan and Lehmann.

BOTANY is always a strong subject this spring term, and evidently has a hold on others besides O. A. C. boys, as we recently noticed the Scientific Society meeting up in the bush and then coming in to the garden to look at the Irrepressible's "instructional" bed.

THE daily paper of the 9th. inst. announced to our expectant 3rd. year that they had all been admitted to the degree of B. S. A. We heartily congratulate our five happy warriors, as they richly deserved the honor, having studied unceasingly and fought valiantly against sickness. The degrees were conferred on Convocation Day, the 10th. inst.

GUELPH was busy on the 22nd. ult. as there were four socials and a political meeting on the same evening. A large number of students went down, and some took part in the programmes. Two or three of the boys made very good running, managing to take home some fair damsels from social No. 1, then going to No. 2 to repeat the motion.

THE Queen's Birthday was observed here on the Monday. A good many boys were home or down at Galt, but those remaining had a splendid time picnicing despite the rain. Elora and Rockwood were the favorite spots, especially the former, as our football team was there for the return match. The game was most exciting all through and was severely contested. The result was a victory for our opponents, although we with very good reason claim a "foul" and hence a draw.

THE second year engine examination was held on the 30th. ult., on the whole the work was very creditable though several got caught on the question "increase the speed." One poor fellow doubtless from sheer nervousness endeavored to start up by tugging at the fly wheel when the steam was shut off, and did not fare much better with the inspirator as he blandly surveyed the scene and wondered at its non-working when he had not turned on the steam and had thoughtfully shut off the water.

By special request, and yet with humble apologies to the gentleman concerned, the following is inserted:

(TUNE—"The British Grenadiers.")

Some talk of Billy Dolsen, and some of Corporal Bayne,  
Of Shantz, of Dicksey Ransom, of Webster's football fame,  
But of all these student terrors there's none I ever met  
Who can compare with Faithfull when he smokes a cigarette.

He stalks along right proudly, the smoke curls thro' the air,  
A finer, manlier, creature you can't meet anywhere,  
You see him proudly walking, and brandishing his stick  
With the ladies gaily talking although of him they're sick.

The ladies all adore him, he breaks ten thousand hearts (?)  
The town kids strut before him whenever to smoke he starts.  
To see him when he's dancing with movement bright and free:  
Across the ball-room prancing, is quite enough for me.

