

Have you seen the picture of the young ladies, taken by Macdonald and Maclean with the theodolite?

Miller—Shall we judge this hog for baking type?

Freshman—They won't tap a fellow if he is anyway decent, will they? What do you think, Smith?

What's the matter with "Chickety ric through the key-hole?"

Why did Mrs. Craig want to see so many of the first year fellows on Friday evening, Sept. 21st?

Get Barton to go out to "Farm Cattle" for you. He is always on, or ahead of time. One morning he was out before one o'clock, but Sandy was not there.

Dryden may get ahead of Calder in South Ontario, but he can't do it in the Biological Department here.

One day last summer, Mr. H. Murray received from a young lady an invitation to a picnic. Though very fond of good dinners, Murray evidently considers picnics *highly objectionable*, for he did not attend. He did not miss the dinner, however, for the young lady was kind enough to send it to him.

Macdonald should tie his horse when he calls on a lady next time.

It is not necessary for the students to *Booz* more than usual this year just because it is more convenient.

Mr. ———, of Paris, was recently the guest of Mr. La Pierre. Is it said that La Pierre is frequently visited by "Parisites."

For several days Jake had missed his old friend, Parker. At length a happy discovery was made of a snug little cot, not far west of Prof. Dean's. The familiar name hath now even greater charms.

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
There are souls that are pure and true;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best shall come back to you.

Give love, and love to your heart will flow,
A strength in your utmost need;
Have faith, and a score of hearts will show,
Their faith in your word and deed.

For life is a mirror of king and slave,
'Tis just what you are and do;
Then give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.—Fx.