

"A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT."

We know a young man named Mr. Sp—e,
Who seems to be quite fond of a stroll
On a Sunday night.

You must not think he goes alone,
Oh no! he sees a *fair* one home
When the stars are bright.

He wends his way out Union Street,
And stops just where the cross-roads meet, —(?)
It's quite a sight.

Now this has happened three times straight,
Take heed, young man, you'd better wait,
Or there'll be a fight.

On the campus yonder there'll be a fray,
And we'll be there to see *fair* play,
And set it right.

To be continued (if necessary.)

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

What are you driving at?—[Prof. D—e.

How do you do, brethren?—[Rev. Ba—l—e.

Your Honor, the jury is asleep.—[Cons. Curtis.

Do not disturb the pendulum.—[Prof. D. H. M.

I will soon have a moustache too.—[W. J. H—y—s.

That's what I'm trying to get at.—[J. W. D—s.

I am president of the Anti-Shaving Society.—[Leach.

Ketch on to my moustache, boys.—[A. B. C—gh—m.

What a time I have had getting advts!—[W. N—kle.

Please don't ask me to give evidence again.—[J. A. Gill—s.

Did you notice the nice curl in my side-boards?—[W. H. D—v—s.

Mr. Deny—s, you are very stingy with the truth.—
[Counsel for Crown.

How do? How do? I'm back to chairman A.M.S.
debates.—[J. C. S. M—ll—er.

I wish to be remembered to the boys. Tell them I am
all right.—[D. G. McPhail, '89.

A great addition to the Ladies' Medical College—the
lady Demonstrator of Anatomy.

Honour History won't be much to-morrow because I
haven't got my lesson up.—[J. McC. K—k.

There is one thing I do like and that is nice, sweet,
fresh, well-done, baker's bread.—[J. D. B—d.

A letter, received by a lady Med., had the following
address: "Ladies' Medical College, *afflicted* with Queen's."

On us and on them (the Canadian French) alike is the
sacred obligation. We must be more than Frenchmen;
more than Scotchmen. We must be Canadians. There
can be only one Canadian nation, and all the races that
have made Canada their home must contribute to its
making. Dreams of anything else are folly and attempts
to realize these dreams treason. Against treason all true
Canadians must unite.—[Principal Grant in Montreal.