

A lengthy boy with bushy head,
Has lately met with fate so sad.
"Give me that '*pony*,'" teacher said.
The lad with *reilly* hair looked mad.

"My kingdom for a *horse*," one hears,
Along the corridor all night.
"My kingdom for a *horse*!" ye seers,
Explain what means this spectre-sight.

Xander Great, once had a *steed*,
With which great treasures he unfold.
How now will go the class indeed,
Since "*Michiavelli*" lost his "*colt*"?

* * *

Some one has been long a-thinking,
What a great sport he would make,
Were his eyes to go a-blinking,
And his limbs begin to shake.

Now, his eyes are gone a-blinking,
Yea, his very head doth land
On a place that sets him thinking,
That he lost his store of *sand*.

When last at home he does arrive,
Straight down he goes into the "*gym*,"
Puts on the gloves, dares all to strive,
And boasts that none can stand 'fore him.

Just like the braggard spake of old.
Alone, within the ring he'll stand,
But lees when some one enters bold,
Because he lacks his share of *sand*.

Say Miko H-e-l-l-o.

Finnegan's hat fispatrik.

What a dreadful fall Charley got the other
night when he fell asleep.

Vandy is now acting usher to the store.

The deserted village or Alexandria of the East
is shortly to be published by Gene.

Bastien purposes taking the snow-shoe club on
a fishing excursion up the Gatineau.

Harvey is now taking yeast to raise his spirits.

Shorty—Going home for Christmas Alf?
Alf.—N ! I received a box (showing his arm.)

Who is going to Hull?

Say Bill can't you count time and hold your
head like our Georgie.

As the holidays are approaching Chubs is
striving hard to cultivate his old pull; but if he
isn't careful he'll queer de whole ting.

Kingsley and Leacy are leading the pigeon-hole
tournament.

In the soup—beans.

In a box—Alf's hand.

Big as life —The college ghost.

A one horse affair—the College hack.

In the infirmary — Day after elocutionary
concert:—

Prefect, — Well Frank, are you infirmarian
now;

Frank,—In for what?—Oh! No, he just shook
me and let me go.

Col. Breene and Capt. Meehan of the knicker-
bocker brigade have obtained leave of absence for
two weeks. Sergt. Dowling will probably take
command.

Muck lately astonished his hearers by bringing
forth arguments to prove that Paddy Burns is the
greatest national bard in the world.

"I've lost an hour" exclaimed Bunty, when
after proving himself faithful during his hour of
vigil he found that Frank had betrayed the cause
to Morpheus.