

All felt that Bert's answer had gone smooth and struck oil. Guy remarked that Bert's reference to the Hill reminded him that upon a late visit to the Canadian Senate, he was forcibly impressed with the striking resemblance which its atmosphere bore to O'Brien's pitching. "How's that?" chimed in a score of voices. Guy yawned, scratched his head, stood a little heavier upon Capt. Jack's toe and explained: "It is very s-l-e-e-p-y." Daly, whose eyes could scarcely be kept open and whose head bobbed up and down upon his breast, claimed that it was a crying shame for the College engineer to keep up such roaring fires these days, "Well, what might be the reason for that?" said Campeau. "Plain as the nose on your face. Under the new tariff, *smoke* is very dear." "As my new bike got bogged on Sussex street the other day," edged in Pothier, "It struck me at the time that I struck the mud, that this street and our Hand Ball Alley would make good running mates." "That's far fetched," said Burke. "No such thing," replied Pothier, "they both need new pavements." Lebel stood up in all the glory of his 2 ft. 6 in. and delivered a short impromptu declamation far superior to his "Cat and Dog" fad. "I suppose you will allow a little boy to speak his little speech. Evening shades have fallen fast and obscured the brilliancy of the noonday sun which always reminds me of Geo. Coalwater." "The Sun," exclaimed the end man, "You must be crazy. Of course Coalwater is a *son* but I do not think that he is a Sun nor even an imitation star in class or out of it." "Young man," said Lebel, "you have not cut your eye teeth yet or you would understand that Coalwater's head is as red as the brightest Sun that ever shone in the firmament." Even the best medicine is bad for the health. when administered too frequently; we bottle upon second dose until next month.

Chips from the old block. The living Collège colors: *Garnet* (Tackaberry) and (Archie) *Gray*.

"Signs of a smash-up in the Canadian Confederation. Quebec and Brt. Columbia are at daggers drawn." The above argument is knocked into a cocked hat by the close intimacy of Lebel and Daly.

We promised to reproduce snap shots of Bert and Guy, We withdraw that promise; we do not wish to throw our readers into a fit of hysterics and have to foot a large doctor's bill. We are a poor man as our creditors can testify.

Bert's progress in French, "We noo sums bon garsons;" Lebel's advancement in English: "Whoo ever sawed my wite nife an my red hanchef will give me to it.

ME GODFREY LABEL.

Mike's lament over Mavaut's folly.

"Oh where, oh where is my fast little bike.
Oh where, oh where can it be?
At home they say, 't was out all night
And great was Mavaut's glee."

The following held first places in their classes for the month of April:

First Grade (A).—I. P. Benoit, II. O. Vallée, III. A. Pinard.

First Grade (B).—I. J. Lamarche, II. H. St. Jacques, III. E. Benoit.

Second Grade.—I. C. Lafontaine, II. L. Poupore, III. J. Payment.

Third Grade.—I. Lapointe, II. R. Desrochers, III. O. Lemay.

Fourth Grade.—I. E. Foley, II. E. Belliveau, III. J. Abbott.

ULULATUS.

Rags! Bones!

You should see us play croquet at Smith's Falls.

Morarity's panorama presents a beautiful aspect

Prof.—What have you to say about balloons John?

Ab-t.—They have the most elevating influence of any of our modern inventions.

Through fear the fulfilment of certain pugnacious threats made against our treasured selves, we have resolved