

Nov. 2 is remembered here. 'Tis said by many wise men that man has an animal nature. On the above date, about 11.30 p.m., the feline side of man's nature came to light very forcibly in the form of howls and mews.

G. W. T. (on the following morning).—"I should like to have been among that gang of cats—only, with a rawhide."

J. L.—"Ye maun resist the deil and he will flee."

G. W. T. made a savage onslaught on J. L., who was seen rapidly retreating.

W. O. R.—"The course in Winnipeg was desperate hard."

J. G. G.—"Had you to work all day?"

W. O. R.—"Yes; and take an extra mural at night."

It is related that at Princeton Theological Seminary recently, a young preacher persuaded a fellow student to listen to him while he rehearsed a sermon.

The preacher in embryo began. His subject was "Light." With a violent gesture with the right arm he said, "Blot out the sun." With a similarly frantic movement of the left arm he roared, "Blot out the moon." Then, with a combined gesture, made up of both arms, he bellowed, "Blot out the stars." But it was enough. The auditor arose to leave with a hoarse, cruel whisper, "Turn off the gas."—C. E. World.

"Jane, I told you twice to have muffins for breakfast. Have you no intellect?"

"No, mum; there's none in the house."—Sel.

Exacting Father.—"James, how are you getting along with that job of wood-splitting?"

Rebellious Son.—"I'm making about three knots an hour."—Christian Register.

W. A. F.—"I like a joke, but I do not like impertinence."

QUERIES.

Who makes "smudges" in his room to remind him of home?

Who lost two nights' sleep, as well as their votes, over the federal elections?