

Did the boys who moved the piano on Friday morning, March 7th, hear anything drop?

Professor: "Do you like chocolates, Miss —?"
 Lady S.: "Yes, darling." (She got them.)

He beating time to music with his number 10's. It stirs me to the very sole

Why should our professor scream at the mention of a mosquito? Did he bite?

Commotion in the limited circle night of the concert. Ice cream upset.

Conundrum: Why was the B flat cornet so rattled on the evening of the "at home?"

Address: Decorative Art Department, Seminary.

Found, a scrap of paper.

Your remarks concerning Mr. S—— may be true. Sorry you have no ink. Write again.

Though Messrs. Tingley and Jones are not in the banking business, they have had some experience in *stock exchange*.

Was it because the front seats were of a high price, that two of the editors took a back seat?

At the concert. In front seats; first to arrive: bound to get there at any *Price*. Praise the Bridge that carries you over.

As Miss Patten's reading, "Taking an Elevator," contained a moral, may it not be termed a "Moral Elevator?"

We are pleased to note that Mr. Dewis is making such progress. He is already learning er——er leaning to *Reit*.

Why doesn't one of the young ladies in the middle year enjoy Bible study? Because they don't study the *Psalms* in that class.

One of the young ladies evidently not satisfied with the work done at No. 6, prefers to have her repairing done at other quarters.

The young lady who had a Slipp in No. 4 has so far recovered that she is not only able to run, but can Hop (per) quite briskly.

First student: "I only fainted once in my life."
 2nd student: "What made you faint then?"
 1st student: "Because I was too weak to stand up."

Boy somewhat rattled, wanting a companion for church: Say! are you going to 'Frites' to-night? Laughter and applause.

We sympathize with the gent who remains out of drill and nurses his wrath because he didn't get a commission. Better come in, old boy, and probably you may be promoted.

Prof. in Physiology: Mr. B——, what are those minute channels called which are so closely related to the veins and arteries? Mr. B—— (desperately): "Vocabularies."

A nightingale one night,
 Another night a Kid,
 Wooed her, oh so sweetly,
 Yes, wooed a Kat-y-did.

Instrumental duet at concert—"Ting-ley—Ting-ley—Ting-ley—Ting-ley—Mid-dy—Mid-dy—Mid-dy—Ting-ley—Ting-ley—Ting." This, of course, is a *Gross* production of the music.

One of the young ladies, who is very fond of vocal music, finding a scarcity at the Seminary, the other day, during her afternoon walk, employed local talent. Very foolishly she paid before hand, and the result was a general skip out, and she was obliged to return to the Sem. "a sadder but a wiser" girl.

Scene, Hotel de Smith: Mother to seminary girl: "I heartily approve of co-education, for my son was very bashful before he attended the seminary, but he is getting over it nicely now." Young lady retires, blushing painfully, with an invitation to "take a *Jaunt* over our way soon."

Sunday-school teacher—Now tell me what the epistles are. First scholar—I dunno. Second scholar—I does. Teacher—Well, Johnny, what are the epistles? Second scholar—The epistles are the wives of the apostles.

Happiness is ours only for the moment, while our last pangs are never dead—merely sleeping lightly, to be awakened by any careless or cruel touch.

Save up your cash is good advice, and yet it does seem rather funny that men get rich with least delay by saving other people's money.

Marie—I don't see how old Simkins keeps alive. He drinks so that he seems all the time to be fairly steeped in liquor. George—My dear, don't you know that *beets* are always best preserved in alcohol?