

from the city were present: Messrs. Menzie, Hornbuckle, Ramsey, Sturdy, Friendship, Benson, Whiteside, Lamb, Davison, Costigan, Bowers, and Grundy. We were very sorry to hear that the students were not provided with the necessary wedding garments and therefore were debarred from participating in the affair, although some of them fain would have done so. Towards the wee sma' hours the gentlemen kissed their sweethearts good night and departed for their respective homes, well pleased with their night's entertainment.

We regret to have to announce, this month, the serious illness of Prof. Panton. While attending a Teacher's Convention at Milton on Friday he was taken ill, and is now suffering from a complication of pneumonia and pleurisy. We sincerely hope that the Professor will soon be around again enjoying his usual good health.

The local editors returned to the college at the time announced for the beginning of another term and expected to meet their fellow-students, whose circumstances would not admit of their going home to spend the holiday season under the parental roof. To our surprise, we found that smallpox had broken out among the dairy students, and, in consequence, our fellows, together with two Professors had been placed in the "pest house" for isolation. The matter was taken in hand by the Boards of Health, and, lest the disease should spread to the precious people of the city, the boys were not allowed to enter the city limits. Vaccination was carried on in earnest; even the representatives of the canine species, which are in the habit of paying nightly visits to the back kitchen, were in danger of being operated upon.

Although the residents of the College proper had not been exposed to the disease, enough sulphur was burned in the College halls to disinfect all the hospitals on the continent. Even then we understand many of the city people were afraid that the germs would seek refuge in the city by means of the telephone wire, and thought seriously about disconnecting it. What a sight it would be to see the microbes running a foot race down the wire only to meet with a cool reception!

In the course of a few days the boys were released from their uncomfortable quarters in the gymnasium where they had been sleeping during the intervals of quietude from 1 o'clock a. m. till about 9 a. m. Quarantine was enforced *very rigidly*. Many of the students could be seen taking a short way to the city by means of the fields, with heavy satchels over their backs and having the appearance of commercial travellers. On reaching the city they would make anxious inquiries of the policeman about the progress of the smallpox germs at the College.

A small house stood at the limits of the city to mark the temporary residence of a "cop," but by some unknown agency was repeatedly hurled over the embankment on the opposite side of the street.

All clothes which had been worn by students were sterilized as a preventive measure against the spread of the disease. Dr. Bryce and staff came all the way from Toronto to mistake a slight cold in the head for a severe case of smallpox. During the period of scare, we can confidently say that a body of five students could have captured the city without a struggle.

A microbe is a very small creature but it can scatter a crowd quicker than a police corps.

A RETROSPECT.

The Dairy School of ninety-five
Was struck with varioloid.
All Guelph were warned, if they would thrive,
The Creamery to avoid.

For, trapped by Bryce and D. McCrae,
And stalled up like his Galloways,
There students two and eighty lay,
On Barley-straw with arms ablaze.

Oh! that vaccine had ne'er been known:
Or barley beards in Butter Schools.
"Pillow! My ears! No clothes!" they groan.
Oh Boards of Health! tyrannic fools!

Wake up! Montgomery's engines cry.
Are his eight sleepers snoring high?
No. Morpheus ne'er has closed an eye.
Doc. Stewart's pills! they yell and sigh.

Gymnasium for exercise!
All floors now swarm, the eighty rise,
Like pigs half up within their beds
With straw upon their backs and heads.

Then out they crawl, like hives of bees.
Pick off the beards upon their knees,
The air is poison each one sees.
They've lived like skippers in the cheese.

Besides their beds—floors cold as steel.
There one by one the instructors kneel.
And all remembered well that day,
When sent that straw and wished for hay.

In time they reach the old Brock Road,
The ladies first to tramp the snow,
Professor last, and there he stood,
And to his home declared he'd go.

The boys then vowed they'd follow Dean,
Inject the cop with bad vaccine,
Knock Lamprey off his base serene,
Take Grassier from his pastures green,
Burn up the barns in Janesfield clean,
Kill Howitt and McKinnon mean,
For putting them in quarantine.

It's four, the mail, the Captain's here,
With parcels, letters, message, gear;
Hurrah, old boy! Here's from your wife!
They crowd around, near take his life.

All work is stopped, the dishes gone.
Your honey swing! songs, laughter, fun:
With fury now the fiddle's awn,
The organ rings, debate's begun,
The Wednesday speeches take the bun,
Now sell the cheese, the Dairy's done