

STUDY! And when I go out into the world I will be a walking book, a veritable tree of knowledge, so that people will point at me and say, "What that man doesn't know isn't worth knowing." And when I die I ain't particular about people being sorry for me—I don't care much about that, but I shall depart filled with a consciousness of having attained the end for which all true men ought to strive. Did anyone say, "Rats!"?

ADVENTURE OF A SENIOR.

THE other evening a grave senior, whose failing is, perhaps, absent-mindedness, set out to call on some of the boys. When he had reached the place, as he supposed, without ringing the bell he quietly opened the door and began walking upstairs. Suddenly a piercing shriek broke upon his ears, and a woman's form was seen rushing wildly through the hall away from him. Startled from his reverie, the truth began to dawn upon his mind that he had entered the wrong door, but before he could offer any apology the good man of the house appeared on the scene, and, mistaking him for a burglar, seized him by the throat as he descended the stairs and proceeded to pulverize him. Fortunately, however, he had taken one lesson in boxing in the gym., and consequently was able to parry the blows showered upon him by his excited assailant. In the end he managed to explain matters satisfactorily, and was permitted to depart in peace. He thinks the people must have been excited by reading reports of the Whitechapel murders, and believes that there should be a law to prevent such things from being printed. He has concluded, however, that it is always safer to ring the bell.

RESOLUTIONS

MADE AT THIS SEASON BY A FEW OF OUR FRIENDS.

I'LL sign the pledge and never taste another drop
S'elp me. T. B. S.—T.

As far as in me lies, I will endeavor to promote the
welfare of the Y.M.C.A. SM—LL—E.

I will buy a bowie knife and a double-barreled club,
and declare war on the twins. J. R—DD—N.

Henceforth I will never make more than four calls a
week at the same place, and positively swear I will al-
ways leave for home—if possible—before Sunday morn-
ing. A. E. L—V—LL.

Amen! Them's my sentiments tew.
A. M. F—NW—CK.

My endeavor will be to secure a place in the prayer
meeting for the dear girls. They are so sympathetic,
you know. J. SH—R—PE.

After this I will always stop at the fifth glass of ice
cream. It doesn't pay to get sick on the sixth and miss
the reunion. W. R—NK—N.

To vary things, I will hereafter leave the girls alone—
if they will let me—and only occasionally go to Syden-
ham St. Church. J. F—RR—LL.

I will borrow a razor and get Cunningham to show me
how to use it. F. K—NG.

Just see me knock the tar out of those other philosophi-
cal beggars and cabbage the medal next spring.
T. TH—MPS—N.

Will the man who says I have a hair lip please step
over to the gym.? W. C—R—L.

Prof. of Physics—What is the first law of gravity, Mr.
F—w—ck?

Mr. F.—Never laugh at your own jokes.

Prof.—How do the Medusæ obtain their food?

Mr. O'C—n—r—Through their mouths.

Score one for Charlie.

Prof.—I will now introduce to the class an animal that
is capable of turning inside out without the least incon-
venience.

Enter H—y—s, who is late.

Sensation.

The footlight column has already kindled the desire for
a theatrical life in the breasts of some of our students.
It is our pleasant duty to record the *debut* of Wilkie and
J. Kellock on the stage. They made their first appear-
ance in Reynolds' comedy company, and received round
after round of applause for the ease and grace with which
they took their difficult parts.

A young lady, at the close of the medical reunion, was
passing through the hall, on the way to her sleigh, in
company with her chaperone, when she suddenly stopped
and remarked, "Oh! where is my boa?"

A blushing junior, with a military step, advances from
the crowd of students and signifies that the object of her
search is present.

"Oh," says the young lady, turning crimson, "I mean
the thing that hangs about my neck."

The students go into convulsions, the junior rushes
wildly from the building, and the chaperone, after fasten-
ing her charge into the sleigh, gives way to immoderate
laughter, to the bewilderment of her younger companion.

Sometimes, in metaphysics, ideas launched forth at the
wisest heads fail to reach their destination untangled.

Prof.—Why, Mr. R—n, where did you get such non-
sensical ideas?

Mr. R.—In "Kant and his English Critics," sir.

Apparently conclusive, but somehow unsatisfactory.