

Once again; put everything through the meat grinder—anything you have any trouble with.

The soup stock solution had a rather rich, creamy, mild, lovely, out-of-sight, fetching, delicious, scrumptious and indescribable (?) flavor.

Then, came some advice with regard to a combination of chicken jelly, soup sauce, oyster fricassee and other vegetables. Mould according to taste

Dip your hand into pure cold water; it won't burn you.

Once again, my brethren, we beseech you, if your teeth are poor, if your digestion is impaired, if your time of eating is limited, if you have chilblains, or if your married life is unhappy, put everything through the meat grinder, whether it be beefsteak, doughnuts, prunes or impervious substratum of pie, put it through the meat grinder, and life will have an added charm for you.

At the close of the lecture these two worthy gentlemen moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer on behalf of the college students for the valuable hint last mentioned.

MacDonald and Whyte have a weird and ghastly tale of woe to relate to any sympathetic listeners. One sweet and sunny, but sad, Saturday afternoon they journeyed to the neighboring town and brought from thence a few delightful ones of the fair sex, who accompanied them into the main building, that they might view the beauties of the distant landscape through Mac's study window. Brod. and "Silly" were there, of course, and, with their well-known tact and grace, butted into the tete-a-tete while all things waxed poetic. At

this juncture certain ghastly phenomena were made manifest in an appalling manner. The door, which was wont to swing to and fro like a branch of honeysuckle in a summer's breeze, now became fixed and immovable, so that no force acting from within could open it, while a terrible apparition, with painted cheeks, hollow eyes and the nose of Cyrano de Bergerac, wearing a huge tam-o-shanter, appeared again and again at the fanlight, to gaze admiringly on the fair visitors or indulge in hollow laughter at the expense of the gallants, who responded with sickly smiles. "Grave" doubts existed in the minds of the imprisoned ones as to whether there was a solitary spirit haunting them, or whether there was a troop of wandering denizens of the middle air owing to the fact that the voice of the monster changed suspiciously during each period of disappearance. All this, out in the hall, while showers of *aqua pura* filtered through upon those inside in more generous quantities than "the gentle dew from heaven upon the earth beneath," till at last one of the exasperated Romeos dashed at the fanlight with a hockey stick, and the spectre vanished amid the crash of breaking glass, and a half minute later a crowd of amazed students gazed wonderingly upon a red-faced youth, who was hanging through the transom, striving to untie a tightly twisted rope which united the doorknob with the steam-pipe opposite, breathing airy, but unprintable, nothings meanwhile. All things come to an end, however, and the happy party was soon on its way down the drive, while behind them, from an upper window, the enchanting strains of the megaphone, rising and falling in mournful cadence, stole out upon the frosty air.