

"That's all," echoed the appreciative Doc.

"I don't like the music," she informed him.

"Oh, I say," said Doc, as the truth slowly dawned upon his Scotch brain, "I say, let's take a walk in the gloaming."

Sid Curzon believes that the Rural Leaders are being encouraged to live a simple life. At least if we remember rightly it was some such word as that which Sid used in describing the games which they were being taught during the progress of the course.

Grafters break in where burglars fear to tread.

Waste no time in worrying about the past. Today and tomorrow are yours.

Teacher—Willie! You're not fit to sit beside decent people. Come right up here, and sit beside me.

A gentleman wishing to procure a July issue of the Review walked into a local news stand and asked for one. "Not in yet," was the brisk response, in spite of the fact that the Review is not on sale at any of our local news stands.

One and one make two, says the teacher.

One and one make one, says the preacher.

We wonder if there is any relation between Fred Ferguson's brief visit to Winnipeg and the strike settlement in that city.

We should try to live so that when

we die even the undertaker will be sorry.—Elbert Hubbard.

"I'm never going to keep a pupil of mine in," said a demure summer school lass while walking from one lecture to another the other day. "After enjoying these open air lectures on the Campus I would never think of being so inhumane."

"How long have you taught?" quietly inquired her companion, whose mien pronounced her a teacher of experience.

"Two days," lisped the sweet thing.

"Well, my dear, you'll learn by and by that you will require to do such cruel things in order to maintain discipline."

J. B. Munro had scarcely obtained a glimpse of the teachers when paying a flying visit from Ottawa, than he remarked that he'd just love to be in Guelph for a couple of weeks. On hearing of Doc. Fraser's little episode he actually delayed his return to the Capital City a day, with what results we have not heard.

The supply of common sense never exceeds the demand.

If Wallie Gunn, Bill Currier or Sipel were around the College now we honestly believe they could take a few notes on making noise from the preachers.

If your heart prompts you to do a good deed, do it immediately, before you have heart failure.

Oh! That some bright, inventive man
Would patent, make and sell
An onion with an onion taste,
But with a violet smell.