

H. H. T.—“ I hear you sat on D. S. for half an hour ?”

J. H. L.—“ I know, I sat on nothing.”

D. S.—“ I never felt it.”

W. A. F.—“ Gentlemen, that is a very light subject.”

G. Y. (seeing a proposition on the board)—“ I once took 90 per cent. in Euclid.”

G. W. T.—“ I took 91 per cent. myself, but I don't go telling it to everybody.”

W. G. B.—“ Gollies.”

D. S.—“ Beg pardon.”

J. H. L.—“ Excelsior.”

H. H. T.—“ Massy.”

C. F. C.—“ All right.”

Freshman (over the 'phone on Oct. 5)—“ Hello! Is that the C. P. R. What are the Christmas rates to G—rich ?” (What followed was not heard, but real enough.) “ Oh, mamma, I'm sick of this place !”

J. D. M.—“ We'll both be together on the home-stretch.”

He.—“ When will the alphabet have only twenty-five letters ?”

She.—“ When U and I are one.”

W. O. R. relates that it was very difficult for him to get enough oxygen when on the hill at Edmonton, N.W.T. “ I could see lakes which I afterwards could not find,” were words he uttered.

Two foreigners met. One was English, the other French. Neither knew much of the other's language. They blurted and made signs with very little result and they decided to part. The Englishman said “ Reservoir,” the Frenchman replied “ Tanks.”

(D. S. sat near the front. It was warm and close. 'Twas thought that Mr. S. began to nod. Prof. asked a question. Great stir and effort on the part of Mr. S., but no reply.)

J. H. L.—“ If you would only acknowledge it.”

D. S.—“ It's no use, I wasn't asleep.”