

Society. The cast of characters is a very capable one, and the fact that Rev. Dr. Sherry is in charge, augurs well for the success of the affair. As the Society is in a bad shape financially, it behooves each member to lend a helping hand.

Our old friend Mr. A. Hogan of Syracuse paid Ottawa a visit during the holidays but left before the boys returned. Why such a nasty departure, Allan? Hope you had a good time.

What's the proper thing in wall paper this spring, J-r-y; or isn't the new stock in yet? Somebody said one of the lay-profs. was furnishing a house and would like to know. Is that so, J—k?

The Gaelic Society has reorganized under the capable direction of Rev. Bro. Finnegan, and is making excellent progress. At its last meeting two new members were received, Rev. Frs. Hammersley and Stanton. They will be a big addition to the Society and are entering into the work with a vim that means success. We understand that Rev. Fr. Kelly is to be initiated shortly. Congratulations, Father.

The latest: Rideau rink—12 to 1 p.m., b tl-rs in attendance. Own up, Mac.

J-n-s.—My eyesight is not affected.

F-t.—Well it's the only thing about you that isn't.

M. S.—Has our lobster a shell?

J. L.—No, he has a crust.

The REVIEW staff learns with regret that one of its members is likely to return to the land of his birth shortly. It *may harass* us considerably to replace him.

Have a care for your stock in jewelery, Q- - -m! The market seems to have a tendency to be smit(h)ten lately.

While passing McC-r-h-'s room late the other night, the local editor overheard the following production of Mc's poetical imagination:

“When my last wink in vain is wunk,
When all my weary thoughts are thunk,
What saves me from a shameful flunk?
My pony!!”

The telescope reveals in part
A shining star at noon-day,
But the telephone explains how *Art* - - -
Sees *Monday* every Sunday.