

curred, but, owing to the aid he received from his *phins* he was soon relieved from his dangerous situation.

#### A WAIL FROM THE TOWER.

Cramming early, cramming late,  
Reading at these notes I hate ;  
Each new lecture brings to me  
Addition to my agony.  
Long though I have wished for fame,  
Ever tried to win the same ;  
Yet, I fear, 'tis all in vain.

—Contributed.

We are again under the painful necessity of calling the attention of the students to the very peculiar costumes which enter the dining room, some bordering on full dress particularly in the morning. One appeared the other morning, after most of the fellows had eaten their breakfasts. This new fashion (all wool) is not looked upon as being so becoming as collar and tie.

ON the evening of Friday, January 29th, Prof. Pantou entertained the members of the Union, students and visitors, with a selection of choice views, about sixty in number, as shown by the stereopticon. These views are a choice lot carefully selected by the Professor, consisting of scenes from nature, and were appreciated in a manner highly complimentary to Professor Pantou.

THE annual dinner given to the members of the Experimental Union and students was held at the College on the evening of January 28th, in the dining room. President Mills stated that the attendance of students and visitors was larger than ever before. After a hearty repast had been partaken of, a couple of hours was spent in speech making when some very interesting remarks were passed from the professors, ex-students, students and visitors. Among the visitors who spoke were the following: John McMillan, M.P., Rev. W. F. Clarke, Mr. Gilbert, of Ottawa, and Mr. Hunter, of Hamilton. The ex-students representatives made some well chosen remarks, and the students spoke in a creditable manner.

STOREY is married. The predictions of our last issue proved true. The "wedding bells" did ring, away out at Rockwood, on Jan. 20th, 1892, in celebration of his marriage to Miss Charlotte Ansie, of Rockwood. It was an eventful day not only for Storey, but for others as well. How consoling it must have

been to those who had vainly endeavored to find out who Storey's girl was. Then the pleasure it afforded the Third Year, who were present, and whose appetites were satisfied as never before, with plenty of good things to eat. Again, think of the self denial of those persons whose vain wooings must now cease and all thoughts of past affection be forgotten forever. Mr. and Mrs. Storey spent their honeymoon at Ottawa, Montreal, and different parts of the east. We extend a hearty welcome to them. NOTE.—The charivari was postponed in expectation of the treat, either of which we are to enjoy yet.

BEFORE placing this *Story* before the public we took *Counsell* of our literary friends (not O.A.C.), they expressed themselves as being satisfied with the former one concerning the *Hunter* and advised us to write one concerning a traveller. A traveller desirous of seeing the world set out one fine morning on his way to *Hamilton*. Shortly after starting he lost his cane, so he called in at *The Farm* and procured an old *Hoe handle*. Having walked for some hours and the sun being very hot his face became *Broken* with sun-burns and he was very *Lehman* and tired. He therefore decided to take a siesta under the shade of some *Elms* which grew near the roadside. After watching the *King* birds flying in the air and the *Squirrels* in the trees for a short time he fell asleep. He was awakened by the tolling of the *Bell* of the adjacent *Kirke*. Proceeding on his way he met a nondescript crowd of children carrying a *Black* box. He enquired of a juvenile darkey the cause of the gathering. The youth weepingly replied, "I hab not *de Har!* to tell you. He next enquired of an old Scotchman who replied, "It is *Ainley* (only) the *Dean's* auld *Grey* cat." In taking a detour to avoid a *Marsh* he entered a field and wishing to display his knowledge of Scientific Agriculture he asked the owner "What would you do *Wid-a-field* like this? Will it grow *Hay*." "No," replied the owner, "nothing but *Cornell* grow in it." Shortly after this he arrived in *Hamilton* and was greatly disappointed as having heard Beckett talk of it several times he thought it was quite a large city.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS O.A.C., 1892.  
*Arithmetic*—

1. If a hen lays a dozen eggs in eight weeks, how long will it take her to hatch a dozen chickens?