

COLLEGE NEWS.

THE UNIVERSITY.

OCCASIONAL letters from our old friend Hatt cheer us. We learn with pleasure that his health is now good and that he expects to return to the University in October.

THE quartette and Messrs. Grigg and Therrien gave an entertainment at Claremont on the evening of the 17th inst. The pastor and church vied with each other in their efforts to make the trip a pleasant one. We trust the evening was as interesting and happy for the entertained as it was for the entertainers.

THE members of the Ladies' Modern Language Club will number among the pleasant memories of '93 the occasion of their first open meeting. At the close of the programme they were invited to Mrs. McKay's to spend an hour with a few of their classmates, which proved to be a very delightful sequel to the proceedings of the evening.

WE learn with sincere regret that the illness of Miss Timpany, though not serious, will prevent her from writing at the coming examinations. Miss Timpany is the only lady in the sophomore class, and has the sympathy of her fellow-students, in the disappointment she must feel at being unable to put in the final test the results of a year of faithful study.

ODE TO ALGEBRA.

Its a blind mathematical, dark metaphysical, dim hypothetical mess,
A half-epigrammatical, polycarpistical, what do-you-think-of it, guess :
And a peripatetical, round jubertistical, superspondaical dot,
An operdihyptical, ingensphonetical, kuminopristical lot.
An additionical, subtractioniferous, minuenduvical sign,
A mutiplectudinous, dividenderious, ophilyarginic line,
A non head-or-tailiac, both ends foremostical, downside-in-fronteric, yes,
This is the musical, over-much practical, Algebra, in Sunday dress.

FELLOWS, they say there's a ghost in the building. A ghost ! Aye, a veritable ghost, with flowing robes and ghastly countenance, keeping his lonely vigil in the rooms below. It is said that he made his last appearance within these classic halls in the month of April, 1892. A creature was murdered here some years ago, at this season of the year, and ever since, as the fated time comes round, his ghost makes his appearance, crying out for vengeance. Dark rumors are afloat on the breeze that he is to appear this year on the 10th of April. Faint echoes of his uncanny footsteps have been heard in the lower regions, and the only means of escape from his dread majesty is in close application to the work of the hour. That ghost is the ghost of Exams. Fellows, you had better begin to plug.