

'Ello, brothaw, I 'ope yer 'appy.

Wat's de matter Mac-car-tee?

Don't you McKenna more noise, sir. And there was silence.

Mac says that H-v-y will soon begin the study of "farm"-acy.

How Farrell Curtis go when Harry James checks him?

It has been remarked that James W-l-sh *handles* the ball very well with his feet, while his semi-circles are simply magnificent.

TO VANDY.

They say that its bosh, but he's right B'gosh,  
For our own dear autocrat has consented to show  
By numerous ways in a scientific blaze  
That a hen always sits when she lays, B'gosh.

QUEEN'S VS. OTTAWA COLLEGE.

BEFORE.

Queen's tigers came down with a rumble and roar,  
And out on the field like demons they tore,  
And there stood awaiting with impatient jaws  
To eat with their mouths what they clutched in  
their claws.

AFTER.

Queen's tigers went back meek-looking and hushed,  
And Kingston was sad for her darlings were  
crushed,  
Grim were their features, stiff were their joints,  
Just think of it—beaten by twenty big points.

A BATTLE SCENE.

Within the foremost rank  
A brave old captain stood,  
Possessing but one shank;  
Within which flowed his blood;

But having had recourse

To art, he walked upon  
A wooden leg which seemed  
To help him well along!

Now in a charge, a cannon-ball  
Had struck the wooden limb,  
He tumbled o'er, his comrades stopped  
Alarmed and gazed at him;  
Said one: "Quick! quick! a surgeon,  
run!

Another "Fetch some water!"  
But he with features grave and calm,  
Said: "Bring me to a *carpenter*."

(The author of the following called at the Sanctum twenty-seven times in two days, begging to have something inserted in these columns. He wore us out.)

The Alderman could take the bottom of a card box, write a scrawl on it and make it an infirmity pass for a year. That's genius.

Vaudy could scribble his name at the bottom of a useless sheet of paper and make it worth \$5,000,000—in his mind. That's imagination.

The Executive Committe can take 500 discarded circus tickets, stamp the Association seal on them and make them worth one half-dollar each. That's money.

The storekeeper can buy pies five for a cent and sell them at two for five cents. That's business.

A student can get a pair of shoes for five dollars but he prefers to get them for nothing. That's preference.

Our rink-cleaners will bustle and clean the rink after every snow storm. (?) That's speculation.