

erthlie paiodice i wud praefur to lyve wyth Thee devhil,  
 for i dont thynk hel ittself coud smel ass badd ass that  
 plase hwer Thee sighthists waz praepairing a nu heven.  
 i thenn tryd modherns phor a hwil. i likd frensh varee  
 wel butt i fownd thet inn ordher too Bee a sucksess i wud  
 hev to tawk thru mi nos and i soone sau afther atending  
 sum mok-funerhalls of hwat tha kal Thee mowdhurn  
 langWage klub thet itt payed bether too tawk inglish  
 thru yer mowth than frensh thru yer nos. ass fur jurMan  
 thet corse iss ded; der is sumthin missen ther; it semes  
 ass though wee waz arealiesin thee fairee storee aBout  
 thee sleapin beautHe; onlee i dident thynk sHe waz  
 attractive enuf to kis, aneway itt wood be krool too wak-  
 hen hur: sHe luks sew kontented. i wood hev gott awfull  
 fonde of spanishe and eyetalyun onlee i soone sau thet you  
 waz exspeckhed to Bee a fanatick and too reealies thet inn  
 compairisun wyth spannishe and eyetalyun the hull  
 hwirled waz as nothin. Inglish waz bethur. a litle mann  
 taks it up, butt i thynk hee iss wun of Thee gratest menn  
 hear fur hee alwayes semes to hIt Thee poynt. he sed  
 thet poitree waz al imaGinashun for driedOn and pope  
 brouit itt to thee Bar of reson and mad itt unstedhe on its  
 pinns. thur iss alsew a nise mann thet teches anGlow  
 sackson and thairby hanges a tail. yu hev notised perheps  
 thet sumtymes i ame a litle odd in mi ortHographee—  
 wel, thee caws off thet iss thiss: i bekame kivite profishunt  
 in anGlow sackson and evher sins i hev difered sumhwat  
 frum othurs inn spelhing. Inn anGlow sackson i waz  
 partikularlee fonde of Abb Lout and Oom Lout. i nevher  
 studheed politikawl sihence bekaws i waz afraid thet iff i  
 did i wood gett soone to no too muche, sew i neckst tuk  
 up clasics. Hear i did treemenjus wel. Sew wonderfulee  
 pathetick waz sum of mi translashuns thet in perushing  
 them professor Dale waz mooved to teres. Thet waz thee  
 hiest onor i ever gott; i thairin won my maxie mumm.  
 Butt i hed to leve clasics for nufanguled ideas wur bein  
 interjuiced hwitch i coodent standd. Tha waz goin tu  
 mak me pernowns thee Latyn vowel *e* like *a* and *i* like *e*,  
 and furthermor tha was tryin to mak me kall *v* like *w* and  
*c* like *ch*. sew i lefte clasics wyth a brokahun hart hwen  
 i sau Seeshar's famus "veni, vidi, vici" bekum "waynee,  
 weedee, weechee." Thenn i thout off bekumin a bumm  
 agen; butt a mann sau mee and sed "kum jache mi boi,  
 wil u knott tri and bee a rele good mann?" "And hou"  
 seys i to hym ses i, "how" seys i "Kan thet bee dun,  
 hwen i ame siroundead bi sew manee goode inphluences  
 and sew manee goode pepfull?" "Varee esilee" ses hee  
 to mee ses hee, "varsee esilee;" he ses "thair is a siense  
 thet teches u hou; gest bi thee tekst buk and u kan lurn  
 thairfrum hou too bee a rele goode mann." "And hwat"  
 ses i "is thet siense? and hwat" ses i to him ses i, "and  
 hwat" I ses "is thee tekst-buk?" "EtHicks" ses hee  
 "is the siense and Grene's Prolonglegmena is thee tekst  
 buk." So I att wunst bout thee tekst buk thet shos hou  
 too bee a rele gud mann and hev ben studeein itt evher  
 sins. That is three munths ago; but i ame a varee per-  
 severin chapp and altho i hev onlee masthurd thee mean-  
 ing off the phurst paioogaaf, i dont despare butt fathfullee  
 beleeve thurs somethin in itt and thett ill bee a rele goode  
 mann sumdaye. Inn the menety m i'm in a quandaree  
 hwich I kant find explained in the buk, and thiss is thee  
 dilEmma refured to on wan of hoos hornes I ame. U  
 muste pardhun mee fur takin upp so muche of yur tyme,  
 butt u no thee historycal method ruls thee wroost gest  
 now, and i thout u cudn't anSir the questun unles u hed  
 a hystorycal sumheree of mi prevyus lyf. Thiss is the  
 questun: i mad upp sum pomes and red them to a frend,  
 butt he sed tha bored hym and thet there auther must bee  
 a dullhard; nou I dident tuch him but asked anuthur  
 frend hwat too do about it; he sed to me seys he "Brek  
 hiss nek." I sed to hym s:s I "I cante do thet becaws it  
 is forbiden in thee tekst buk." "Thenn" ses he "goh  
 awaye and di, donte bother me" ses hee. And thenn he  
 spake hott wurd, and phinallee kiked me dounstares.  
 Nou, dere edither, plese tell mee hwitch wun muste i lick  
 inn ordher too be rele gud mann? JACHE CHUMP.

## VARSITY BANJO AND GUITAR CLUB.

Every Monday afternoon the Residence dining-hall is the abode of sweet sounds and melodies. It is there that the members of the Varsity Banjo and Guitar Club are diligently practising several selections, with which they hope to render themselves famous at no distant date.

Clubs of this description have for some years played an important part in American college life, and their introduction into our Canadian universities cannot be too highly commended, forming as they do with the Glee Clubs the nucleus around which the musical life and spirit of a university centres.

As an example of how popular the Club has become during the few weeks of its existence, mention only need be made of urgent invitations which have been received from Brantford, Oakville, Richmond Hill and Weston, besides numerous local ones, including that to play at "The Marriage Ceremonies of the World," an entertainment given by the ladies of Toronto in aid of the Homœopathic Hospital, at the Grand Opera House, on the 15th, 16th and 17th of December. The Club has not been able to accept any engagement up to the present date, but will endeavor by steady practice to be able to make its first appearance at the Public Debate on the 25th.

Few seem to understand how much hard work and steady practice is required to secure any satisfactory results in such an organization, but the members are all enthusiastic and determined to achieve success.

The following *artistes* are active members of the Club:

Banjoes—F. W. Langley, J. S. Dobie, D. R. Dobie, W. H. Pease, W. P. Eby, J. W. Gilmour, F. McConnell, H. H. Love, L. Aubury Moore.

Guitars—A. F. Rolls, G. Royce, F. D. Roxburg, A. C. W. Hardy, A. L. McAllister, W. Carroll, N. Lash, Merkeley.

Mandolins—G. Royce, R. K. Barker, L. A. Moore, W. H. Hargraft.

Mr. George Smedley, the genial and clever professional, has been secured as conductor.

## CLASS '96.

The first social meeting of the class of '96 was held last Saturday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A. parlors, and a large number of freshmen availed themselves of the opportunity of extending their class acquaintance, and enjoying the excellent programme provided by the Executive Committee.

Mr. Hargraft rendered a pleasing instrumental solo, after which the popular President, Mr. Percy Robinson, rose to give his inaugural address. He compared a university course to the course of the Nile, and the different departments that temporarily separate the members of the class to the different branches of the river. The object of the class was to make a bond of sympathy exist between all the departments, and, continuing the figure he had used, he compared the life after graduation to the sea, into which all the different branches of the Nile flowed, and in this connection concluded his address by quoting:

"O bounding breeze! O rushing seas!  
 At last, at last unite them there."

Miss Schilling, the poet, then read her poem, and convinced the class that her title was justified. After an intermission for conversation, a pleasing quartette was rendered and encored. Then Mr. Merrick, the judge, amused the class by some peculiarly personal but good-natured verdicts. Mr. Bond, the prophet, made some sage predictions, and the orator, Mr. Perry, delivered a good oration. A banjo duet by Messrs. Eby and Gilmore, a reading by Miss Cranston, and a comically pathetic song by Mr. White, all became targets for the keen-edged criticism of the good-natured critic, Mr. Bruce. After singing "God Save the Queen" the meeting dispersed.