

ULULATUS.

All right ! All right !

Salve.

Bonne Année.

Dan's ghost appeared only once during the holidays ; but will be more *kerful* in future, as after that terrible fusilade of old boots et cetera it exclaimed that it would not be *Donnegan*.

WE'LL SEE IT IN P——Y.

If we come to a doctrine which doubt hovers round,

And which none are inclined to believe,
Which appears too fantastic to have any truth
And would seem to be meant to deceive,
After pondering on it we bring it to class,

Show it to our professor, and he
Will inform us, that question we can't understand,

We will see it in Psychology !

If a link in the chain of philosophy's lost,
Or apparently lost, I should say,
Through the fields of the science we wander in vain,
In endeavoring this link to *trouver*,
It's no use, we can't find it, we give up our search,
And let this link go in despair ;
But when the professor we ask where it is,
In Psychology,—we'll find it there.

Oh, Psychology ! store-house, of all these great truths,

Brilliant beacon which still lures us on,
How I wish we could reach thee, thy treasures explore,

And glut o'er thy gems one by one !
How we'll ever be able thy riches to hold,
Is at present a mystery to me,
I suppose we'll find this out with everything else,
When we come to thee Psychology.

Comrades spent the holidays in Ottawa.

Gatineau Point Bill, has resumed his violin practice.

Roosey has returned decked with *Garland*.

This world is full of pleasure,
Though it has its weal and woe,
But the *above* cuts no figure,
When the mercury goes down below α .

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast,"
Said *John* as he sat down to put it to the test,
The song it was that reached his heart,
For which two ribs he had to part.

When the boys went away,
Merrily they sang their lay,
V-A-R-S-I-T-Y,
But now that joy is sorrow, why ?
In Greek, Latin, Philosophy,
Mathematics don't you see,
Until June ninety three,
Will they toil laboriously,
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ah.

One of the gents at the OWL banquet, displayed a most wonderful knowledge of algebra as he took oysters in any given quantity, and solved the equation by removing all the (XXX) in sight.

During the holidays, one of our embryo astronomers, wishing to make known his knowledge of that science, inquired of a fakir as to whether the watches he was selling kept sidereal or solar time the vender promptly replied, young man I don't know, but I think you are out of your Zenith.

J. C. Opping and E. MacLewod have composed a grand chorus to the air of "Always Together" to be sung at the wedding ceremony in the near future. There will be no cards and "please remember my name is Mac, not Mc, as the fellows call me."

The following conversation was overheard in the yard some time ago:—"So you shaved that off your upper lip?" "Yes, you see I needed a shoe-brush, and I made one out of it quite handily." "But you will grow some *more, eh?*" "Oh certainly."

Much latent talent has been discovered since the advent of the piano into the Recreation Hall. "Cæsar" and "Mick" especially are a most promising pair. They are a decided success, however, when it comes to a *bow*.