

To make all  
The McGill Buildings

# FIRE=SAFE

Chemical Compartment  
Fire Pails are needed.  
These pails will easily  
extinguish any blaze  
that has not gathered  
Great Headway.

THEY COST BUT LITTLE,  
THEY MAY SAVE MUCH.

Insurance Companies Recommend Them.

## JOHN MARTIN SONS & CO.,

General Outfitters and Fire Supplies.

455 ST. PAUL ST., [Between St. Frs.-Xavier  
and St. John Streets.]

MONTREAL.

# Bicycles, 1897.



Students are specially invited to  
call and examine our 1897 model,  
"Columbia" Bicycles, which are now  
on view. Many points about them  
will interest cyclists.

W. H. FLIGG, 1740 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

Agent for "COLUMBIA" Bicycles.

### A REPLY.

He asked for a kiss from the pretty miss  
And she sternly answered "No!"  
But in that word another he heard  
That said she meant not so.

'Unless," she said, now feigning dread,  
"You're stronger than me by far,"  
She softly sighed and then she said  
"The Lord knows that you are!"

—Williams Weekly.

### LOVE AND LIFE

Taken from the *Boston Transcript*.

Love came and found me,  
And placed his arms around me,  
And whispered of a vale so wondrous fair;  
Where all the birds were singing,  
And every joy was winging  
Its happy way throughout the sun-kissed  
air.

Love turned and left me,  
And then the sky grew darkened,  
And all the earth was filled with grief  
and woe;

The flowers drooped in sadness,  
The world knew naught of gladness,  
And Joy was but a dream of Long-ago.

### TO THE FACULTY.

You tell us in philosophy  
That time does not exist,  
That 'tis but a film of fancy,  
A little mental mist.

And space—why, space is nothing  
More than a mere mode of thought,  
A sort of mental telescope  
Our feeble minds have wrought.

Well, if that's true, respected sirs,  
I'll breakfast at my ease,  
And think myself in chapel  
Just as often as you please.

—Bluff and Blue.

### ON A "BIKE."

Her sister wore long skirts.  
And she wore bloomers gay;  
I couldn't understand it,  
And so I asked one day—  
"Why is it that you do this?"

I thought 'twould raise a storm,  
But she smiled and sweetly answered—  
"'Tis merely a matter of form."

—Williams Weekly.