

Locals.

AN EX-STUDENT'S DREAM.

(After Poe—a long way.)

Late last night, at midnight dreary, as I slumbered, weak and weary
In my dreams a-reading letters I had often read before,
Suddenly a sound of walking, a sound as if of some one stalking,
A little pause, then furious knocking, knocking at my bed-room door;
"Tis the messenger," I muttered, "knocking at my bed-room door."
Only this, and nothing more.

Oh! distinctly then he called me, I would rather he had mauled me
Than have had me quit my bed to light upon the chilly floor.
Oh, how loudly he yelled "Cattle," how loudly with his stick did
rattle;
It seemed to me that he gave battle, battle with my bed-room door.
Only this, and nothing more.

I think he thought I had not heard him, for the feelings then that
that stirred him
Seemed to find relief in "Cattle," as he yelled before my door.
Then his feet went pitter patter, as he passed on with his clatter,
At some other door to batter—batter as upon my door.
'Twas his duty; nothing more.

Then I lay,—thought of the stable,—to leave my bed I was not able,
For when out, the winter weather chills one's person to the core,—
Here I heard the breakfast bell, sounds that sleepiness dispel,
And I leaped from bed pell-mell, pell-mell, out upon the floor,—
And found it but a dream of yore.

—o—
Bell—"Gold ist nicht gut zum Trinken."
—o—

Squirrel—"Queens don't have a good chance for foot-ball. They
are insulated like the people of New Zealand."
—o—

We would like to know if the third year ever take a chew of their
plugs.
—o—

Overheard by a local editor.—Young lady (to Mooney)—"Have
you ever had your head read?" Mooney (quite embarrassed)—"Not
recently; it has been red ever since I can remember."
—o—

The experience of a man from the East.—Young lady—"Mr.
Cass, what would you do if you saw a deer?"

Cass (blushing)—"If it were tame enough I would embrace it."
—o—

Brickwell (to Oastler)—"I'm the only man in the crowd not tak-
ing the third year."

Oastler—"Oh, well, you took supplementals down town."
—o—

Calvert—"Do you like the College?"

Wickham—"Naw. Got to put in twenty-five hours a day."

Calvert—"Go on. There's only twenty-four hours in a day."

Wickham—"Yes, I know, but we had to put in a full day at first

and now we've got to get up an hour earlier for Doc. Reid's lecture
and if that doesn't make the extra hour, I'm a jay.
—o—

Second Year Soliloquy—In France, love is a comedy; in Eng-
land, a tragedy; in Italy, an opera; in Germany, a melo-drama; in
Guelph, a business affair.
—o—

—o—
What fickle changin' sort of thing,
This winter weather is;
It blew, and snow, and then it thaw,
And now, by jing, it's friz.
—o—

We would like to know:

If Mrs. Parker has any particular love for cats?

If our Canning factory is at work yet?

If the Fowle caught the Hawk yet?

If our happy family, the Great Dane, the Squirrel and the
Bunny, is still in existence?
—o—

Martin, we hear, is going to give up his job and take a course in
agriculture. After graduating, he is going to start a stock farm near
Lucanow. He lately came into the possession of two hundred acres
near that place. We are inclined to believe Martin drove a pretty
hard bargain, as he got a wife, to boot.
—o—

For the benefit of the first year the following scale of points for
judging young ladies has been made out by Messrs. Snyder, Westgate
and Jarvis:—

Weight, according to age.....	10
Age, not over eighteen.....	2
Symmetry of form.....	12
Carriage.....	5
Features, fine.....	4
Disposition, quiet.....	16
Complexion.....	12
Hands, small, soft and warm.....	15
Eyes, expressive.....	6
Dress, up to date.....	8
Understanding, good.....	10

RECIPE FOR MAKING A SPICED STARCH PUDDING.

Requisites.—One pailful dextrin, one quart saccharine solution,
three ounces gum-arabic, one ounce butyric acid, one half pound
stearin, one ounce each of nutmeg, allspice, cinnamon and red pepper.
Some sulphurated hydrogen solution and some anilino dye.

Directions.—Mix the dextrin with sulphuretted hydrogen, adding
the latter till of a soupy consistency. Place on stove and boil gently
for one half hour; then take off and cool. When cool add the butyric
acid, stirring it in. Add also the nutmeg, allspice cinnamon and red
pepper, stirring in thoroughly. Add enough anilino to give a beauti-
ful rich color. Melt the stearin next and then mix with the sacchar-
ine solution. Next use the gum-arabic for lubricating the bake dishes
It is good because it keeps the pudding from slipping out of the dishes
while baking. Stir in the stearin and saccharine and then place in
the bake dishes. Place pudding in a moderately hot oven and bake
for fifteen minutes. Serve hot with dish water.

This pudding is guaranteed to cause a cessation of study and a
two-years' diet will fit one for the penitentiary.