

## ULUTATUS.

Shake !

Back again !

What's the latest news from Picton ?

Going to take THE OWL this year ?

Hale, hearty and strong, he's back again.

"I'm 'bout as near dead as it's possible to git."

The Business Manager carries the office about with him these days.

According to a Gatineau Point classicist, Cæsar lead his army with a rope.

Clarke, Collins and Carleton Place were a cool combination on the morning of Sept. 21.

A member of the corridor in order to get down in time for breakfast, washes his face the night before.

Bellevilleites must enjoy a high degree of culture when they speak of tillers of the soil as "farmists."

The committee on base-ball have decided to put our coaches "in cotton" and preserve them till next spring.

A 5th Form student recently *ayered* his knowledge of the dead languages by writing his Latin composition in English.

The members of last year's tobacco trust are looking for a new treasurer. They have lost all hope of *canning* their tobacco this year.

The manager of the football club has an insatiable craving for cucumbers, brought on by his desire to keep cool on the field.

The Lilliputian Glengarian has manifested wonderful proclivities for the game of pigeon-hole. He has succeeded in hitting a ball once in ten times.

The scout is putting his knowledge of chemistry to a practical use. He captured a bat the other night by putting some Trioxymethylanthraquinone on its tail.

All the attractions in town during fair week were not on the Exhibition grounds. We had two giants at the College, one longitudinally, the other equatorially.

"Now you're off—watch him—make him throw—he can't pitch take another yard that's it you're safe, r—r-r-r-rh slideslideslidewhatdidItellyou you're safe of course.

Two prominent footballers are preparing a treatise on "Football Playing in its relation to Physical Development." They are assisted by the College physician.

The senior member from Calumet has returned, and is once more a worthy aspirant for the second fifteen. He is also president "pro tem," of that famous tobacco society.

An agent of the S. P. C. A., from Peterboro' was seen the other day mercifully feeding two of the animals in our zoological garden with licorice drops, through the grating.

The obelisk from Eganville was well wrapped during the recent cold weather. It would be wise to protect it with lightning rods before the thunder-storm season comes around again.

Two of our young disciples of the manly art had a little bout with the gloves the other day. The gloves were rather hard, and now one of the boxers is called Igo, "with the accent on the eye."

Neither great nor grand  
He took command,  
In sunshine and in rain,  
And now they cry in the little yard,  
"Maloney's back again."

A student in one of the lower grades wrote out the rule he follows, for his brother at home. We give it verbatim: supper, 7 o'clock; study, 8; bed, 9; levez, 5½; etude, 6; messe, 7; dejeuner, 7½; study, 8. What a fine time must he not have, all day long!

One of the members of the 6th Form is at a great loss to understand why Cardinal Zigliara, when writing his Philosophy, should have made mention of *scriptura phonographica*. "Why" says he with the utmost frankness, "it is not more than three or four years since the phonograph was invented."

A hungry 'skeeter' of Raliway, N. J.,  
A youthful prodigy swallowed,  
And flew with his morsel far, far away,  
Where his pa and ma no longer followed.  
To tough for digestion his victim proved,  
(Ee was used to a diet of porridge,)  
And tortured whenever his captive moved  
He dropped him on Ottawa College.