

Stafford says he has been experimenting in the new method of execution, "electro plating" in the electric chair.



One Monday morning, the boys on Upper Hunt were awakened by a loud knocking on the door of No. 13. The knocker was saying "Farm cattle! Get up! Farm cattle!" He repeated his calls, when to his surprise a feminine voice from within inquired, "What do you want?" Mason beat an inglorious retreat amid roars of laughter.



Barton—(Critic at Maple Leaf Lit. Soc.)

The next speaker was Mr. McLeod; he did well for a man who had nothing to say, although he got ladies and soil fertility mixed up a little.



Harris—(On debate, "Resolved that ancient men were greater than modern men)—"Goose and duck eggs hatched in ancient times." "If Socrates did commit suicide, so did Mark Twain."



Duff—Do we get one day as an Easter holiday?

Sirett—Yes, and it's Sunday.

Duff (incredulously)—Is it?



Prof. Reynolds—Mr. Curran, what is the meaning of "antique"?

Curran—Old.

Prof. Reynolds—Spell it?

Curran—O-l-d.



King—Who is that new man in B division?

Petrie—That isn't a new man.

King—Who is it, then?

Petrie—That is Everest, but he has had his hair cut.

Observer at conversat—Well! Well! Who ever saw a Crow and a Sparrow engaged in conversation before.



In connection with the craze for corduroys which has sprung up in the college lately, the following remark was overheard:

Clerk (in store, just after selling a pair of corduroys to a Yankee)—Why, I thought it was only "dagoes" who bought these.



McEwen (judging calves)—In judging these calves as they stand now, would you allow anything for their possibilities?"

Mr. Arkell—Yes, certainly.

Edwards—If they were to be slaughtered, would you take that into consideration?

N. B.—Evidently that is not considered in slaughtering the "calves" used as college beef.



Mr. Law would like to know if you could run a turbine water wheel without enough water to run it.



Will some well-informed freshman please inform a Dairy Student how to spell CO<sub>2</sub>?

(Ed.—No prize, except the honor, offered to the successful candidate.)



Mackenzie (reading "In Memoriam")—What is a crake, a kind of water fowl?

McGill—No! It's a kind of bird.



Newhall (at Union Lit.)—How many of the ladies present would not be in favor of local option, even if for no other reason than for the sake of their husbands and children?