

Proverbs.

Invention may be Necessity's child,
But taking another stand,
Necessity is the mother of thieves;
So the twins go hand in hand.

And as to "Dead men tell no tales,"
I think it's far better that way,
For when their tales had all been told,
"Ghost stories," we would say.

"Two heads," they say, "Are better than one,"
Well, that is no doubt true,
For if it were kissing, and one head were missing,
What would the other head do?

But there is a single proverb here,
In which no fault I see,
It is that, "Silence is golden."
And I fear it applies to me.

JULIAN L. STREET, '96.

How I Made a Noted Friend.

He was sitting just beside me in the street car, gazing thoughtfully at the end (not the point) of his shoe. I wove romantic fancies about him, imagining him to be a great composer lost in meditations. His air of poetic neglect was delightfully apparent. If he would only deign to notice me how proud I should feel before the carload of my fellow-citizens. I examined him furtively; yes, the length of his hair, the evident lack of polish on the shoe which his downcast eyes appeared to be studying, even the absence of a tie over his starchless shirt indicated, nay, even proved to a discerning mind that I was seated beside some great spirit lost in his deep thoughts.

I craved a word, a look from him, and summing up my courage I said timidly,

"I am glad to see you back, Professor."

He never moved; perhaps he did not notice me. I would try again. After clearing my throat I gently touched his faded coat and said again:

"I am *very* glad to see that you have returned, my lord."

At last he noticed me; he was going to speak. He turned slowly around, silently handed me a card from his pocket bearing the inscription:

"Kindly help a poor blind and deaf cripple."

I suddenly noticed that I had passed my street, and was compelled to make a hurried exit.

H. L. HOYLES (IV.)

Sullivan—"Well, did you get your licking, Corey?"

Corey (coming out of Mr Barber's room)—
"No; but I had a close shave."

Answers to Correspondents.

[Address all communications to the ACTA Committee].

Corey writes and asks, "What is the best way to keep your hands clean?"

Ans.—1. To keep away from the ink bottle.

2. Use Pear's Soap.

3. Boiling them in kerosene is also recommended.

Doolittle wants to know the address of a good place for getting his whiskers and moustache eradicated.

Ans.—For *your* immense growth we would recommend Massey-Harris Co, Toronto. You may send the hair by express and have it charged on the bill.

First Form Boy asks why Smith is getting such an awful sport, wearing his tailed coat every day.

Ans.—We have consulted Russell Cooke, an expert in these matters, and he says it is because Ambrose is expecting to be made a prefect shortly.

Tuckett.—Why does Doolittle make such a poor full-back?

Ans.—We suppose as Tuckett makes a good full (sized) back himself, that he is jealous. The reason, Mr. Tuckett, is that it is quite an easy matter to *touch-down* on Doolittle's face.

Williams asks us to explain why there are not more explosions in the College.

Ans.—We cannot say, though we have often found a magazine in the desk.

"Skinny" Sturgeon asks if we think there is any chance for him as quarter-back on next year's football team.

Ans.—After thinking the matter over we consider there is a good chance, as you show you are a *very clever* and *fearless* player. But your tackling is somewhat weak, and your hair should be longer than it is now. You must reduce your weight about 25 pounds, and try to get out of the habit of crying when the ball touches you.

On Wednesday, Nov. 11th, at St. George's Church, New York. Rev. F. B. Hodgins was married to Miss Edith Bull of Hamilton.

On Tuesday, Sept. 24th, Mr. W. H. Graham was married at Petrolea to Miss May Elliott. Mr. and Mrs. Graham are now in Leipsic.