

Locals.

The motto of all Horticulturalists should be : "(S) pray without ceasing."

A fair one of Guelph—"Who is that funny little man with reddish-brown hair and a flourishing military moustache ; he looks like a foreigner ?"

"Oh, he is Mr. Rusty."

Lecturer at the Liquid Air Entertainment—"I want some competent person to tell me whether this is alcohol. I will ask Mr. De Coriolis to come forward and taste it."

(Ed.) "Why was Corry chosen ?"

The January number of the O. A. C. Review of 1896 says the Guelph police force consists of one and a half representatives. This has lately been increased to two, but we have no hesitation, in fact much pleasure, in nominating Mr. Growler as a third member.

His qualifications are too numerous to state at length, but we all know he can make a terrible noise for no reason ; he also fondly imagines people tremble when he growls, and he thinks he "cuts a lot of ice."

Heard in Dining Hall—New girl waiting on table.

Smart Freshy—"What are we to call you ?"

New Girl—"Pearl, sir."

Smart Freshy—"Oh, you are the 'pearl of great price.'"

New Girl—"No, sir ; I am the pearl cast before swine."

Outline of a story :

Chapter I.—Maid one.

Chapter II.—Maid won.

Chapter III.—Made one.—Ex.

Professors Hutt and Harrison, and Mr. Pickett seem to have spent a very pleasant time at Leamington. Dr. Mills and Mr. A. B. Cutting were there also.

Birds of a Feather Flock Together.

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One preacher of Guelph refuses to take The Review out of the post office.

Guess who it is, and we shall give one year's subscription to The Review free. Two guesses for 50c. or three for a quarter. Guess the right man three times and we shall give you three free subscriptions to our valuable paper.

All answers to be in by Xmas.

Hawtin on entering the Opera House—"What a pretty church. Who did you say the minister was ?"

Will the lady student who left a pair of "rubbers" in the Chemical Laboratory kindly call for them as soon as possible, as they occupy a lot of space, and are so conspicuous.

Hamilton—"Ah ! Back at last, I'll never go to Chicago again."

We have every reason to doubt Mr. Hamilton's remark, as his appearance on arrival at the College clearly showed he had had a good time.

Hammy arrived without a hat, only one boot, and was distressed because he had left a shirt in Chicago. Rothwell will vouch for this, as he had to pawn his pipe to contribute towards ticket expenses.

Prof. Reynolds—"Mr. Monkman, can you tell me where Winnipeg is ?"

Monk—"It's between here and Vancouver."

Prof. Reynolds—"Is that east or west from here ?"

Monk—"East."

Prof. Reynolds—"I have yet got a lot to learn with regard to Canadian geography. Mr. Gamble could you tell me where Toronto is ?"

Gamble—"I guess it's between Guelph and Montreal on the G. T. R."

Prof. Reynolds—"In which direction ?"

Gamble—"West."

Look up our 'tin Board
amongst "Ads" at back
of "Mag."