to the West where he has been engaged to supply, for two months, the pulpit of the First Baptist church of Winnipeg, Man. Mr. Gordon's ministry has been characterized by great faithfulness and ability and the churches with which he has labored have made substantial progress during his pastorate.

Prof. E. W. Sawyer has been confined to his room for a short time by a somewhat severe indisposition. All are glad to see him again able to discharge his accustomed duties.

De Omnibus Rebus.

The n:otto of this column is, "The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth"—so far as is consistent with circumstances.

The truth.—F-h-y (in answer to a question):—
"No, my exams are not three hours long. I can write all I know in one hour and a half."

Chip. Hall dining room:
Soph. helping himself to figs: "Say do these things grow or are they made"?

A member of the brilliant class of 'or was recently heard to remark that he had taught school for *one consecutive year*.

A star Soph: "Who wrote Gray's Elegy"?

Freshman: "I have a bad cold in my head."

Freshette: "Yes, they say a cold always attacks one in the weakest spot."

Prof: "Mr. D-s how do you pronounce v-i-c-i-s-s-i-m"?

"We-kiss-'em" immediately responded Bill, and there was a far away look in his eyes.

If at twelve p. m. in Chipman Hall, You hear an awful roaring, And search around to know the source, You'll discover M-n-d sporing.

In vain you'll try to wake him up
By kicking on the door;
Just save your strength and go away,
He'll continue still to snore.

And the occupant of room eighteen
The book, o'er which he pores,
Throws down, and heaps invectives strong
Upon the man who snores.

Doctor: "What force do you consider the most elevating to humanity?"

C-n-l-1 (thoughtfully): "Well, sitting on a bent pin is about as effective as anything I know of."