

COLWELL and Wilkinson have fallen from the ranks, slain by Cupid's shafts.

PRES. Y.M.C.A.—“I don't believe any Freshman will make the same mistakes as I did; but if he does, don't.

YEAR by year our love for Vic. grows deeper,
Year by year our friendships truer grow,
And as fast the years glide past,
Each seems dearer than the last,
Till we dread to think that ever we must go.

EVERY swell young lady's mamma in Eastern Ontario now keeps the following card impressively prominent before her callers:

Herr Wilhelm Hamilstadt Waldich,
Ambassador Extraordinary,
Ontario Ladies' College.

Freely rendered, it is said to signify, “I'm Willie W——, come to take your little girls to O.L.C.”

At the recent Woman's Missionary Convention held in Ingersoll, we are pleased to note that among other noted women *Miss Alf. J. Johnston* took a prominent part. Don't tell anybody that this lady was so overcome by sleep on her way home that she failed to change cars at Hamilton and was carried on to St. Catharines. Freshmen, please accept this as a reason for there being no meeting of the Literary Society last Saturday evening.

JUNIORS.

No Bob to get up! No responsibility; proud of past success, confident of the future!

MILLER joins the ranks, admitted *ad eundem statum*, from McGill.

MISS SMITH, DeMille and Beer, well-known faces of former years, fall into the ranks again.

POOR Haith! He's married!!

FOWLER—“My books got ‘cursory’ glances during the summer months.”