

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Enthusiastic Previous Girl, on meeting a gay Prelim—"Isn't he too sweet for anything?"

A large number of students were present at the presentation of the "Merchant of Venice," at the "Winnipeg."

"Macbeth, Act II, Scene 4—"An eagle soaring in his pride of place, was by some College owls hawked at, and killed."

Miss E. Agnew, who is at present teaching in Rossland, B.C., expects to return to Wesley next year and take up the Previous work.

Theological examinations are at hand. More than the usual interest is attached to the event than formerly, owing to the scholarships and prizes for competition.

I. Literal translation of last French sentence left on the black-board by Mr. McD—.

"Show me a house which will suit me better than this one!"

The Western Business College, under the management of W. A. Sipprell, B.A., is now in a flourishing condition. The number of students is constantly on the increase.

Not long since, strangers dressed in the costumes of our Toba friends appeared in the parlor, causing the greatest hilarity amongst our generally quiet girls, when their guests were found to be in reality broomsticks.

This month the girls of the Preliminary class were "At Home" in the College parlors to their student friends. The affair was a brilliant success. Misses Stait and Lane receiving, Misses Trick, Mullins, Cleaver and Ryan presiding, one at each of the beautifully decorated and arranged tables, while Misses E. Disney and Loree served in the most charming manner the very excellent collation.

For the benefit of all those students who are curious to know why our worthy Editor-in-Chief makes such frequent visits to No. —Young street, we take this opportunity to inform them that these visits though usually prolonged, are strictly on business connected with 'Vox Wesleyana.'

Professor and Mrs. Riddell were at home to the Theologs and a few lady friends a few evenings ago. One of the topics discussed was the "Preacher's Wife." It is said several of the Theologs displayed great ability in dealing with this subject.

With a great number of our students it is often a serious question, "What am I going to be when I graduate?" Our Senior Mathematician, however, seems to have solved this difficulty, for we are credibly informed he has answered the following advertisement, with every prospect of being "excepted."—"Wanted by a middle-aged woman, with forty thousand dollars, a kind and gentle husband."

Should our friend need any testimonials as to the required qualifications we are sure that any of the hockey or football players will readily furnish them.

Have you heard of that little incident about "Teddy?" It is so aptly described by our poet Laureate in a poem entitled "A Romance," that we cannot refrain from quoting a few verses:

"The place, it looked deserted,

I thought I was alone;

I walked into the summer-house,

And sat down on the old grey stone,

But as I sat there musing,

For I had no other care,

A shadow shot through the gateway,

It was a maiden fair.

So I hid behind the sun-dial,

To see what brought her here,

When down the fence, a little way,

A P—n face did peer.

He quickly vaulted o'er the fence,

She was standing, waiting, ready;

He clasped her to his heaving breast,

She muttered slowly 'Teddy.'