

De Nobis.

The following advertisement appeared recently in a Montreal paper:

IS HE SLOW PROPOSING? My Parrot sings: "Coax me, go on and coax me," also begs, "Give me kiss," and does it, besides many other things; he is a real matchmaker. My daughters are all married now, will sell him.—Apply to ———, Montreal.

AN ACADEMIC FUNERAL.

A student whose zeal not a one will condemn,
 After some years in Science received his E.M.
 Then to chasten his soul this engineer gay
 Spent four years in Arts and was dubbed a B.A.
 Saved like his soul, his clay mansion must be;
 He juggled with bones and became an M.D.
 "By such training," you say, "a man would be damned."
 Perhaps true; but our savant at least was E.M., B.A., M.D.

University Monthly.

JUST BLUE—THAT'S ALL.

I have no friends,
 And when I walk along the street
 No friendly nods or looks
 My glances meet. I'm tired
 Of life.
 I hate my very self.
 I live in strife.
 With love.—Love?
 Ah, when
 Shall I welcome love
 Again?
 I hate the very town,
 The street,
 The house in which I live.
 And I repeat,
 I have no friends.
 True, I have my work,
 But even that, I think

I'll shirk.
 What use is study—
 Or anything?
 I think I'll slope,
 And, in the spring,
 Take spiteful pride in losing
 Classes.
 I don't care to talk
 To anybody, and,
 If I walk,
 I take a road that leads
 To no where.
 Now go away, I say,
 I can't talk to you;
 For can't you see
 I'm blue?

*The Blue Room, Science Hall,
 Jan. 31st, 1910.*

It has been reported that M. A. McK-ch-ie got up at 6 o'clock last Thursday morning.

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$1,287.45. \$10, Helen Mackintosh; \$5, J. E. Caughey. Total, \$1,302.45. The financial year ends on March 5th. *Don't forget your subscription.*