

tion it accidentally comes in contact with the banister with such a force that it was broken in pieces.

She frowned on him and called him! Mr;
 Because the lad had merely Kr.
 So just for spite,
 The following nite
 The naughty Mr Kr Sr.--*Til-Bits*.

Baggage-Master:—"I cannot check your trunk for New Germany when your ticket is for Grand Pre."

Freshie:—"Got any 'ing new Dirk?"

Dirk:—"No, but B-k-r got a new one to-night—one of Diamond Dick's."

Once more a Freshman class has visited the Photographer, and this time the result has been more annoying to the unfortunate artist than ever before. It is sincerely hoped, by those who have the reputation of the College at heart, that the faculty may take hold of the matter and make a thorough investigation with a view to locating the articles missing from the studio.

He (at reception seeking topics):—"Are you full Miss T—?"

She:—"I think not Mr. D-v-l, do I look that way?"

The cold weather has such a hardening effect upon the ears of one of the Junior's residing in the hall, that he is obliged to apply oil to them every three hours to keep them from cracking off.

He called her Sadie in return
 For having been called Ryland:
 But ah, alas! 'twas his mistake
 For she but said "oh myland."

Two girls in the gallery of the church the evening of the mission service.

1st. girl—"Who is that fellow on the platform with his hair parted in the middle?"

2nd girl—"Oh don't you know him? that's Mr. H-r-y."

Sem.--"Where do they hold the Junior exhibition anyway: I'm sure the museum is not big enough for them."

Quite a number of the gentlemen of the College took advantage of the privilege accorded them of sending tributes to the ladies of the college through the Santa Claus process on the evening of Dec. 20th.

Janitor. (Assisting Junior to remove snow from his boots.)

"Say Mistah! What were dem tings fust made fo-ah?"

Junior: "Expressly for the "roads," Mr Ol-v-r."