

Examiner—"Is'nt there a very strong odor of smoke Mr. F——"
 F——. "A-a-a-h y-e-e-s, well you see our stove smokes very
 badly."

Heard at the Sem. dinner table:—

"Will you be helped to *rice*?"

"Not just now thank you. I prefer it later in the afternoon."

W-bs-r (as the *strains* of a Chip Hall vocalist tumble through
 the air) "That fellow thinks he is a whole band when he only has a
 drum in his ear."

Professor—"Give an instance of the friendly relations between
 Richard and Saladin."

B-l—"The Saracen once sent Richard some ice-cream and when
 the latter objected that it was too cold, he sent some hot Salad-in."

A Semite, being asked to write an exercise on the board, used
 the chalk in such a manner that the teacher exclaimed:—"I cannot
 make it out—it is so *white*."

Wanted:—The person who threw the water-pitcher in front of
 No. 16 on Tuesday evening, February 14th.

We hear that one of the fair sems. intends spending the summer
 of '99 near *Sydney*.

The young lady, about whose welfare the officious senior was so
 anxious on the evening of Feb. 10th, wishes to state that she arrived
 home safely although the snow was deep.

Since the exams the students have been singing:—

We do not want to study
 But by Jingo if we do,
 We've got the books,
 We've got the time,
 We've got the ponies too.

During the drive from Avonport, M-l-r overcome by the *gravity*
 of the situation, yielded to the attractions of mother earth. While
 gathering up the fragments he was heard to murmur:—

Oh that this too too solid earth would melt.
 Thaw or resolve itself into a dew
 Or that I unwisely had not fixed
 Myself in that position,

That when the sleigh should tip
 Perchance I might escape the hurts and bruises of a fall.

We whose names are hereunto annexed wish to express our
 unmitigated regret for the recent disturbances in the Academy. We