

De Nobis.

Prof. Cappon quoting Dr. Faustus, was interrupted by a dog barking in his office.

"Now hast thou but one bare hour to live."

Exit the Prof. towards the office.

Re-entering, he continues,

"And now thou must be damned perpetually."

Her arms were soft and round,

He said,

And that is why he lost

His head.

He really can't be blamed

A speck.

Her arms were soft, and round

His neck.

Mod. Hist. class:—

Prof. Morrison calling the roll:

Miss Sp--n-r?

Mr. J. Spooner Macd-n-ll (in next seat) HERE!

Students discussing the Allan cup game.

J. McLeish (who did not go alone):—"I liked the part best when Queen's scored the third goal and broke the tie, when everyone got up and hugged his neighbor."

SCIENCE '12 MEDLIODRAMA.

The stranger was a Freeman bold,

A Hardy man was he,

His Gray hair showed that he was old,

As he sat beneath a tree.

He dwelt in Burrows 'neath the ground,

And lived by catching fish,

With careful hands he'd set the Bate

And soon have all he'd wish.