

The man from whom a black smock was removed on initiation night is steadily improving, notwithstanding the seriousness of the operation.

There were the usual number of small by-plays witnessed at the initiation this year, such as freshmen fighting with freshmen, and sophomores with sophomores. This year, however, one of the sophomores was original and took after a fourth year man. The fourth year man ran until he could run no further, and then turned to bay. This incident, however, has a value as it has shown the fourth year that they have a runner in Jacobs. We suggest that they enter him for the quarter-mile and engage MaCrae to chase him with a basketful of rotten tomatoes.

English as she is wrote. The following notice appeared on the bulletin board:

Anybody found a rist watch on windowsill in liberie. Finder please apple to
W. P. Thomson.

Professor Reynolds (lecturing to Homemakers): The young ladies will please write an essay on their impressions of the Institute. This essay may be confined to the institute proper or may include the Agricultural College, etc.

Hodgins—Get your hair fixed, Mac.

McEwen's friends and admirers will be sorry to hear that he intends taking up a Homestead next year some time. Before he takes this step, however, we would warn him to take care lest he over-reach himself.

Neville dreamt the other night that some demons came in and danced all around his bed. One had shaving soap

and brush, and another had a razor. They proceeded to shave off the hirsute adornment which so conspicuously marked him. After doing this, he said he seemed to feel the bed give way with him and he was launched into space. However, this did not wake him. In the morning when he awoke he found himself below bed, mattress and bed-clothes, and his moustache gone.

Moral—When going to bed, do not eat a heavy meal or you may dream just like Neville.

Mr. Boddy still continues his work. He is now trying to form a Temperance Society among the alcohol-soaked specimens in the Biological Department.

First Freshman—What is wrong with that sophomore?

Second Freshman—Oh, he has an ulster at the root of one of his teeth.

[Ed.—Very handy, indeed, especially in rainy weather.]

The other day while showing the freshmen round the farm, Professor Day took them to see the cultivator. After a long explanation as to the use of the machine, Thomson asked him if that was the machine with which they did their sowing. Can anyone inform us whether Thomson's mother knows he is out.

President Creelman, the other day, came across a student who was evidently trying to level the cement sidewalk, as he was rolling the roller along it. Not wishing to allow the freshie to break the sidewalk he requested him to roll the roller on the grass. The freshman, who, by the way, is called Morehouse, without troubling to see who