

cellent material for a light fast team, why not try conclusions with some of the junior teams of the city and repeat our achievements of past years?

On Wednesday 20th inst., the Small Yard was the scene of an exciting baseball game between the "Liliputians" captained by Lebel, and the "Cyclops" under the management of Daniel Creedon Leduc. Lebel won the toss and elected to play with the wind, Queensbury rules to govern all disputes. The features of the game were the home runs which Blais failed to make, Bissonnette's clever catch—a red-hot liner on the tip of the nose—and Groulx's magnificent low tackle of Ducharme, as that sprinter was endeavoring to establish a record between second and third. At the end of the ninth innings the score read Lebel—4. Leduc—3. The result is mainly due to the successful coaching of Senor Jose Gonzalez Perez.

Worcester Benoit recently informed the Fourth Grade, that in accordance with the recognized principles of etymology, the plural of gooseberry is geeseberry.

The following held first places in the classes of the Commercial course, for the month of September:

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| I Grade. | 1. R. Charbonneau. |
| | 2. E. Clairoux. |
| | 3. W. McCarthy. |
| II Grade B. | 1. P. Benoit. |
| | 2. E. Lessard. |
| | 3. E. Benoit. |
| II Grade A. | 1. C. Bertrand. |
| | 2. C. Dionne. |
| | 3. A. Cary. |
| III Grade. | 1. P. Taillon. |
| | 2. E. Somers. |
| | 3. J. Casey. |
| | 1. A. Lapointe. |

- IV Grade. 2. T. Aussaint
3. W. Kealy.

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ULULATUS.

To what declension belongs the word *bona*?

Prof. Mr. H-b-t what is the feminine of coat?

H-b-t. Of coat?—petticoat.

M-l-s did not sing: "There'll be a hot time in the old town, etc, but he did sing, "We are not so warm, after all."

The fourth team are not the whole thing G—ld-n says

Professor.—Your highness, condescend to define charlatan.

Duke of New E—bors.—That seemingly difficult combination of letters means but something which has reference to the reign of Queen Charlotte.

"The Study closed, or who slipped the key under the door," by D. L—less.

O'M—r—a.—(gazing at the bulletin).—That's an awful name for a play.

O'Reilly.—What is it.

O'M—r—a.—Jeudi. I guess it means Judy in English.

The sage of the fourth form is soon to publish a volume on the struggle in New York. He compiles his matter from the papers of last vacation, and only desires time for explanation.

L. E. O. P.—How do you know that a fellow has wheels in his head?

P. T.—Give it up.

L. E. O. P.—By the spokes that come out of his mouth.

F—r—l.—Oh! I am all right Bert.

Bert.—Yes with your left side cut off.