

"He who gapes till he be fed, will likely gape till he be dead." In applying these proverbs, which all mean the same though told in different ways, he said: "Never aim to occupy a place you are not competent for; never undertake an expense that your purse won't pay; and keep thou a shilling at the bottom of thy pocket till next week's wages is drawn."

+ Socials. +

ONCE more the fall is with us and as a necessary out-growth comes the "Fair." But this word seems too small to convey to the mind an idea of what our exhibitions are like. Since we spent only three hours on the grounds, we will not attempt to tell what we saw.

We are quite pleased that one of our number has decided upon taking violin lessons. Prof. Bauman is instructing Miss Ferris in this art.

Girls, you should not wait any longer before becoming members of the reading-room. In the papers found there you will find all the news of the day. The library contains useful books of reference, as well as those that are read for pleasure. At college is the time to acquire the habit of reading good literature.

From the great North-West, from the distant States and from the Maritime Provinces, they come. We are glad to have Miss Sutcliffe, Nova Scotia, who has entered class '89. In this class are three Americans, and one of the Seniors belongs to Uncle Sam.

We would advise the students, when out shopping, to patronize those who advertise in the "PORT."

Wednesday evening, October 12th, we attended Dr. Butler's lecture on the "Sepoy Rebellion." Numbers of the girls went supplied with paper and pencils, but where are the notes? We have repeatedly heard it said that Dr. Butler made his remarks so interesting that it was impossible to take notes. The writer herself wrote her first thought and then

throwing paper aside gave herself up to full enjoyment.

A box arriving one day within these walls, created great excitement. The first thought of the openers was that they might rest their weary eyes upon a box of creams, but alas, for the happy vision it vanished, when they beheld—a rat. Sleepless nights have been passed ever since by the occupants of the room in which it has been kept.

One of our seniors, while trying to enlighten the clouded mind of a specialist by talking to her about the "Taming of the Shrew," was astonished to hear her exclaim, "O yes, I remember, that is one of Shakespeare's dramadies, isn't it?"

In our next issue we wish to publish the whereabouts of the members of class '87. If any person, reading this, can give the desired information, and would kindly write to any member of class '88, they will greatly oblige us.

The seniors of this year do not seem to be appreciated, as the most dignified member was lately so startled by the question, "Why are you a senior?" that for the moment she almost forgot herself; but when her questioner continued "Who are the seniors anyway?" she saw that all her efforts to uphold the reputation of her class, were in vain.

Teacher.—"Miss, can you tell me who was poet-laureate before Tennyson?"

Bright Student.—"Goldsmith." But upon seeing the smiling faces of her classmates, she in desperation added, "Er-er I think it was Cowper."

+ Marriages. +

CREWS—HOPKINS.—On Wednesday, October 12th, '87, at the residence of the bride's father, Brownsville, Rev. H. W. Crews, B.A., to Miss Minnie A. Hopkins, class '86.

GRIFFIN—SMITH.—On Thursday, Sept. 24th, 1887, at residence of the bride's mother, Sparta, Mr. Frank Griffin, to Miss Belle G. Smith, class '82.

SPENCER—WOOD.—On Wednesday evening, Oct. 5th, 1887, at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. McCormick, London, C. Norman Spencer, to Mamie M. Wood.

BURKHOLDER—GAGE.—On Wednesday, Oct. 5th, '87 at the residence of the bride's father, Harry F. Burkholder, to Maggie M. Gage.