JUNIORS.

SENIORS.

ULULATUS.

Mortel. Pitcher. Stuber, Constantineau. Catcher. Cullen. Hayes. 1st Base. lacques. Cowan. and Base. McNamara. Guilbert'. 3rd Base. Keilty. Martel. Short Stop. Delaney. McMahon. Right Field. Burns. Keely. Left Field. McClusky. Leclerc. Centre Field O'Neil.

The duties of referee were performed by H. Clarke. The playing was somewhat loose in the beginning, but improved towards the end of the game. Constantineau, Mortel and Hayes did goo I work for the Juniors, and among the Seniors, the best were Cullen, Keilty and Stuber.

"Collins" has been promoted to the senior department, and consequently the scene of his next annual Thanksgiving dinner, will be the more spacious precincts of the "big refectory."

Caterers Tourangeau and Donovan, are at present the most popular persons in the "small yard." The latter is devoting a great deal of his spare time to the acquirement of a French vocabulary.

Freddy notwithstanding his great "pull" failed to secure the appointment to the position of manager.

After three months of hard practice, Telfer has become a proficient ball-tosser, and in all probability will secure a position on the first team.

The musical portion of the Juniors has sustained an almost irreparable loss in the promotion of Tommy Powers to the "big yard." Tommy's whistling was one of the most attractive features of the Harmony Club's concerts last year.

Applications for the position of assistant junior editor will be received until October 1st. Applicants must present themselves in person accompanied by their bondsmen. All business will be strictly confidential.

Home sick, ch?

It is hard eh to be in on time for the opening, but one must be dar(d).

"Glad to see you(r) back" is the rather uncomplimentary welcome given those whose faces have become old and familiar about the place.

Neck tie. -- "What do you intend to do with me?

Vanderbilt. - "Why, don't yer know, I intend to wear you around my hoss-collah."

Oh Pshaw slide, and don't lose the Hull game!

As a consequence of the silver crisis, our two coins have not returned this year.

For removing freshness from the tongue, hard-ening the gums, and sharpening the teeth bay rum has no equal; at least that is what Mr. Q ————says, and he ought to know.

The sporting club of which *Dolly*, *Dick* and the *Joker* were the chief directors last year has ceased to exist, and *Joker* has signed articles in virtue of which he will act as centre scrimmager for the College team during the coming season.

Beware of the American silver dollars.

The heavy-weight in the Fourth Grade thinks the author in physics is wrong when he says that matter can exist only in three states. He has been in half a dozen States himself.

The same portly lad cut his hand by falling on the lawn while running after the ball.

Some students tried to cultivate their walk lately by going to the Experimental Farm.

The tonsorial crop this year has been a complete failure; there isn't a decent moustache in the whole house.

A late reproduction-Tennyson.

An old edition of classics—Caesar.

"My goodness I'm pluck."