

OUR SCHOOL REPORTER.

The editors will not hold themselves responsible for the contents of this department, they being furnished by the scholars. Nothing of an unduly personal character will be inserted.

The football team have been photographed in a group. It took the whole fifteen to make a decent looking picture.

The girls, they say, are all jealous of the two happy females who were elected editors. No wonder.

If notes are seen passing between the scholars now, of course they are only communications for the MONTHLY.

It is rumored in Senior circles, that one of their number while receiving instruction with the Junior Latin Class, has been heard to *mac'* strange *calls* to one of the fair sex who sits near him. Rather suspicious, Willie, but *jet* the rumor may be untrue.

She had been moved forward a few seats, and although such an exile would be a disappointment to the majority of her class, she seemed content and softly murmured; "What care I, now that I'm near my bonnie *leddie*." Of course nobody heard it but the favored *laddie*, and as he seems to be an honest young man, we insert it on his recommendation.

Some persons are near sighted, but the *Belle* of the back seat says she *ken zie* across a row of desks to the seat in which her Tom sits. Talk of good eye-sight.

Richard seldom gets *cross*, but it is said that he rose in his ire and attempted to smite his *frank*, fearless, and independent seatmate, who had, for his own amusement, and Dick's benefit, cushioned that individuals chair with a 14 oz. carpet-tack.

It is reported that our rising young Secretary of the football club has been seen acting rather strangely in the vicinity of High Street, after Bible Class, on Friday nights. His mission there is unknown, but perhaps the fact that he has been heard to murmur to himself, "Oh smile and soothe my aching heart," may prove a valuable clue to any enterprising High School scholar who may wish to unearth this "dark, mysterious mystery."

While speaking with one of the editors, our ladies' man *sadie* would *walke*, home the first chance he'd get. He *will* make an *'ard* effort, for we believe the fair one is well watched by the paternal *pater'* son.

Very strange reports come to us for publication! The latest is that Charley has been seen to *knelt* to one of our newly enrolled Juniors. She rejected him with "*neva* shall I *grant* you the least bit of my affections, Go!" He immediately went.

Pupil reading a problem. "A merchant exchanged 29 gal. 3qt. rpt. of brandy valued at 43 3-4c. per gallon for"—Teacher at blackboard. "Wait a minute till we get down the brandy."

"——is a traitor." Teacher: "Write a noun clause as subject of the above. Small boy: "the man that teaches this school is a traitor."

It is our sad duty this month to record the death of Richard, beloved dog of one of our editors. He was well known around the neighborhood for his vast eating propensities, and all the neighbors feel his loss greatly, as Richard was the only dog that would eat old boots, and now the boots will have to lay around the yard. We wish to extend our tenderest sympathies to the bereaved master. Deceased was aged 15 yrs. 2 mos. He died from a pain in his bow-wow-els.