

Prof.—Mr. Stuart, what do you think of that fleece?
Stuart—It's full of bugs.

Prof.—What kind of fat would you feed to animals?
Lehmann—Steers require stearin.

A verdant Freshman, seeing our dressing gown, asked if it was a military coat.

Prof.—How long would you fast an animal before killing?
—About a fortnight.

Duffet would make a very harmless soldier, as he was seen to fire his rifle with the breech open.

Extracts from Chemistry. I will have far more pleasure and it will do you much more good to take alcohol.

What order of insects does this belong to?
Squash-bug.

As it has been thought advisable to have a uniform for drill, we would suggest red or white as being the best colors to blend with the green appearance of the First Year.

The following is an answer given by a Third Year man in the geology class: "The anulus is a spiral shell reaching from Eastern Europe to Asia."

Stranger How much do you get an hour for splitting wood?

Student—Nothing. I'm *instruction* on engine.

Story, after studying an almanac for some time, ejaculated in a surprised tone: "Why, Easter is on Sunday this year."

Graesser's excuse for being absent from a lecture, when he was watching the dissection of a sheep, was that he "stayed to see the *pig* cut up."

Duffet does not hide his light under a bushel, but he does take an umbrella to protect it when he goes out to work on a rainy day.

According to a debater, if a man was married in the time of King Alfred, at the present time he would have one hundred and forty-nine and a half million *ancestors*.

Mr. Putman went to the Pauline Johnson recital in the city hall with "Taken" placarded on his back. Had this reference to the programme or to his nearest neighbor?

A seedy looking individual, having the appearance of a coal heaver out of employment, was around the college making enquiries about dumb-bells. Was he a detective?

A front-rank man, on being cussed by his rear-rank comrade for stepping off with his right foot, said that he had obeyed the order, which was, "By the right, quick march!"

Bell returned from town late for tea. After the meal he put the following question to "Uncle:" "Can you suggest a name for a young——"
"Uncle"—Male or female?

Extracts from Dairy lectures. Noah discovered fermentation and Moses brought it to a high state of perfection.

Thoroughbred grades make good milkers.

The Faculty are thinking seriously of erecting one or two large troughs outside the dining-room door for the fellows who rush in as soon as the door is opened and help themselves to the best of everything, and begin to devour it before grace has been said.

A prominent Third Year man went to Hespeler recently to attend the opening of a certain church. It is rumored that he wandered about in a "*cloud*" all day; emerging, however, in time for tea, but when he had *Eaton* enough he was again enveloped in vapor.

Wood was cleaning grain a short time ago, and was much surprised because the fan-mill did not start when the rest of the machinery in the barn did. After watching the operation of fanning for some time, he exclaimed in astonishment: "This is a good machine. We put in one kind of grain, and three come out!"

How lamentable it is to see opportunities thrown away! There is a Third Year man in the college who, after two years' practical (?) experience, cannot hitch up a team properly. Bob tried the other night and failed. He forgot to put on the martingales, and did not discover their absence until he began to go down hill, and then—"Get up! Hold on tight behind! We've got to go!"

James, suffering from a sore throat, requested Traviss to procure a gargle while in town. That gentleman did not go down to the city, and not wishing to disappoint the invalid, made a mixture of various ingredients borrowed on the flat, such as coal oil, tooth powder, soap, scent, etc., and gave it to him. James used the supposed gargle freely and does not now hold a very high opinion of our doctor's professional ability.

Recently a fiery-headed First Year man received a note, purporting to come from the matron, containing a request for the pleasure (?) of his company at half past nine. Despite the fact that he was just about to retire for the night, the sunset-headed youth donned his best apparel, borrowed a clean collar, and proceeded to his supposed hostess's sitting-room, and found that she was out. After deep cogitation he came to the conclusion that he had been fooled.

While on "cattle" the other day, Caldecott entered a box stall for the purpose of cleaning a cow. He approached the "female of the bovine species" with the remark, "Whoa, now, old socks!" "Old socks" resented the insult by lowering her head and backing for a run; but the running was all done by Caldecott, who should have no difficulty in lowering the hundred yards' record next spring, judging by the rapidity of his exit.

A certain youth fleeing down the hall about midnight, to escape the officer in charge, came across, as he thought, another boy in search of a hiding place and seized him by the arm with the remark, "Come on this way!" Just then another fugitive appeared on the scene, who promptly seized them both, saying, "Come on this way, boys, quick!" Suddenly a well known voice was heard to issue from the supposed *boy*, and too late these nocturnal prowlers found that they had caught the President.

DAIRY ITEMS.

What gives Robertson such a Rosey appearance?

Freshman—What do you put that match in the milk for, when you take the rennet test?

De Hart—That ignites the acid in the turnipy milk and coagulates it.

Rice—I say Wolley, who is that old fossil with whiskers and a linen bag tied round his body?

Wolley—That is the Resident Master and instructor on whey vats.

Stranger—(to stout party)—What are you busying yourself at this morning?

Stout Party—Oh! I was running that ar' *De Laval* machine and the darned handle quit on me. So that professor with the dirty coat (Linfield), told me to wash 'er up and let 'er go, and I *did* let 'er go.

A First Year man has located the brisket at the junction of the hindquarters, and a Dairyman said the *De Laval* separator would not work because there was something wrong with the *pedals*.

Dean procured a horse and cutter to take two Dairy lady students to a concert, but when he arrived at their boarding house the birds had flown, or more strictly speaking the young ladies had departed with some other fellows.