

dormitory, the looking-glass finds many idols among this class. It is reported that one nice looking chap, when at study, keeps a face reflector on his book in order to note his different features, and to observe the hairs as they stealthily fall from his glossy pate. "What a sweep of vanity comes this way."

Not having time to finish all his remarks, the old Captain left the sanctum to continue his journey through the ethereal skies. Boys, a word to the wise is sufficient. The above remarks need no comment.

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Now that the ethereal mildness of the spring has softly dawned upon us, we hope that the juniors will take advantage of the many approaching congé days to engage in their annual sports, lacrosse and baseball. As there are not many who know the secrets of the former game, we would advise our young friends to form a few teams of baseball. The games should be scheduled to be played on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Your admirer, the Junior Editor, will not fail to witness the games, and take special notice of the plays and players. You might also send out challenges to the teams of the city, and win for yourselves laurels before the public eye.

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Some small boys paste upon the bulletin, very classically written notices. We have not however met one that surpasses the following in English dress:—

"I lost or was taken, a coat. If the coat is found, return it to the one who owns the coat."

We forbear to give the name of the author. He is big and old enough however, to be seen in the senior department.

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The following notes were found on the Editor's file, and were signed :

C. H. JUETTE.

Last night I read the college book,  
The junior column, first I look,  
So many name, what for all that ?  
That poet talk way up his hat,  
All time he tell the lie much big  
And fun at me he like to dig.