

PICTOVIANA.

Look out for your gloves.

Take a rest and see how it feels.

Never sit down until you are certain that there is a seat under you.

It is whispered that one of our well-known studentesses attends the *Kirk*. It is our impression that it is *vice versa*.

Unus. Duo tres. From this he thought that it would be advisable to provide the adv. sen. with a Latin prayer book.

The seniors intend to utilize the old window-blinds as scenery in the Merchant of Venice, so the wroth Prof. seems to think.

AUCTIONEER.—How much am I offered for this hat?" Student, "two cents." He probably thought it was to be sold by the *Footie*.

Who were the students who received the present of a package of pork through the mails. It is said that they intend holding a jubilee.

THE VERY LATEST. — "*Goblin Smith* is the greatest political economist in America. The next will probably be that G. S. is *Mac's* kin on his mother's side.

We hear that a lot of the students (and studentesses) from the western county, were photographed in a group the other day. It took the whole ten to make a decent picture.

We hear that one of our adv. sens. attempted to *carry* a young lady home from debate the other night. Her mother didn't say I'm a—F rai(d), sir, I will have to chastise you.

Who are the students that knocked down all the pots, pans and crockeryware when they returned from the party the other evening? It is even said that one of them insisted on dancing with the bed-post; such conduct as this should be looked into.

Two of our seniors appear to be very delicate, as they gave as an excuse for their absence from Academy for the past few days, that they were *very* ill. They say that they can *see more* fun in skating at the rink than in working Algebra until the *grey* light of morning.

Two of our seniors have been getting into trouble lately. Our musical (?) friend and his chum went to serenade (?) some of their fellow students the other evening, but their *efforts* not being appreciated by the lady of the house, they felt called upon to make a hasty retreat. One of them accomplished this by tumbling down stairs like a *Fletcher* of bacon, and the other by descending from the third story window by means of a rope. What a *mash* he would have been if seen at this time. It is a *Pity* that he had to make such an unceremonious exit. We *Have* heard that they intend to provide a *Creel-man* in case of any future emergency.