

tracks for No. 1 class-room, where he finds a second gang, also Sophs, of the upper ten variety, who are shadowing the crooks with an eye to plundering the plunderers. He hides behind a desk while they air their plans.

ACT II.

Hemlock Jones, from his post of observation on the lawn, keeps a watchful eye on the lights, which disappear and are again relit in a manner suggesting mysterious actions within; until he is satisfied as to the headquarters of the bold robbers.

He then steals silently to the head of the stairs on L. Panton, from whence he watches the doors of the suspected rooms.

"Little Bob," member of gang No. 1, appears with an armful of apples which he carries across the hall to the headquarters of the "toffs," as "hush money." Three of the "toffs" are, by the way, the secretaries of state, highly esteemed, no, highly extended gentlemen, who, in more serious moods, loudly lament the number of recent midnight pranks which they fondly believe have been committed by the other classes. The door is partly closed. The next moment the door opens again and in walks the limb of the law.

"Hands up, stand and deliver. Make a complete restoration or tomorrow you die.

Curtain drops.

ACT III—SCENE, DETECTIVE'S OFFICE.

Hemlock Jones, in his arm chair complacently smoking a pipe. Enter the crest-fallen Ichabods bearing half the boodle.

"Your honor, this is all; we have eaten the rest."

The crafty sleuth scanned them closely.

"H'm. I perceive by your gaunt and hungry appearance that you have not done so. The appointed time is almost up. Bring the rest immediately." Exit Crooks.

Enter Crooks bearing the other half of the booty, which they quickly drop and then exeunt sans apples, sans glory, sans everything.

MORALS.

1. Those who live in glass houses should never throw stones—on ordinary occasions, but they might keep a few stored up in case of emergencies.

2. Too many cooks spoil the apple-sauce.

3. An apple eaten is worth a dozen in the basket when it comes to a show down.

It's reported that Mr. A. S. Ferguson has joined the benedicts.

Later on we hear that Mr. Ferguson and Mr. F. E. Young have returned to the O. A. C. Two and two make four. Where was he.

The students, on returning after the holidays, were astonished to find that the Saturday morning lectures were to be from 1.30 o'clock to 4.30. Although the attendance, for these hours at least, was too small to be seen with a microscope, there has been no one fined, not even the unsuspecting men who have not yet honored us with their presence.