

Coed—"Mr. Rigby is very, very attentive to Miss P-r-d-e, isn't he?"

Rumor says Jennings is negotiating for the proprietorship of Hotel-de-Colwell.

Coed.—"Teed took two girls to the Opera house and got seated beside the wrong one. He was awfully uncomfortable all evening."

Colwell, the silent and bashful bachelor, has at last become ensnared in the silken meshes of love. Watch him hang around the local telephone exchange.

Miss Corbett, (feelingly)—"Those dreamy orbs, that broad, serene brow, that melodious voice, that head-cleaving grin—He is the man I want for a successor to my Doc."

Small boy's conception of a College Gown—Rushes into the presence of Mother, attired in his night robes, and Mother rebukes him for it.

"Why Mother," says he, "the college boys go around the streets in theirs."

A Case of Wheels

A bold, blustering youth burst upon a group of fairies. He carried a cranium full of wheels on his shoulders and a large tin case full of wheels in his vest pocket. The former made an awful clatter at times; the latter noisily told off the seconds in an erratic manner. Now Miss Pollyfox, the Fairie Queen, beguiled the youth to part with the last mentioned wheelbox in exchange for her love, for she longed to see the wheels inside go round. So with Misses Rufie and Em Em-Bee she hurried to chemical Lab. and pried off the cover. A frightful din of buzzing wheels and cackling fairies followed. Cassie hurried in, seized the tin noise-box and spiked it to the wall. The Fairie Queen offered a reward for the return of the "Ingersoll" to the Ladies Reading room, but Bob had secured it, only to be wheedled out of it again by Missie Rufie for a play toy.

Miss Harmon, to WANAGAN reporter—"Put in a little joke on me."

Robert Eastman hands his watch to Paulina

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