

While coming up the College stair,  
She met a little doggy there,  
Catching it up in her arms, she pressed  
It very tightly to her breast,  
And when she kissed it as most girls do,  
I said "I wish I were a doggy too."

She gave me a contemptuous glance,  
Which did somewhat her looks enhance,  
Then turned she up her little nose  
And struck a very tragic pose  
And said in accents soft and low,  
"Never mind puppy you'll grow."

The following persons were sent as delegates to the Y. M. C. A. district convention, held at Williamsport, from Feb. 28th to March 2d: G. A. Beaver, J. B. Walker, J. W. Stephenson, R. L. Watts, C. A. Cummings, T. A. Gilkey, R. M. Fitch and C. M. Green.

Professor (in Chemistry Practicum).—"Mr. Lloyd, if you dont stop making so much fuss I'll make you leave the room."

Lloyd.—"Well make these fellows stop putting nitric acid on my boil."

Things that make us tired:—The bass string on "Doc" Demming's guitar, waiting for the mail, long prayers in Chapel, the seven A. M. bell, Hogan Furst's song, Johndy's snoring, the tune that Gossler whistles, long lessons, and "Pop" Caughey's favorite expression, "Supersegaciated Physiogrogomee."

On Friday night Feb. 14th, the Ladies' Christian Endeavor Society, of the M. E. Church of this place, gave a chicken and waffle supper in the Delmonico Boarding Club House. Everything they had to eat was good and of the best quality. The patrons were served by the pretty maidens of the village.

#### NOTES FROM THAT (W)AFFLE SUPPER.

The patrons were ferried up Delmonico Avenue on canal boats.

Wieland when asked if he wanted coffee or tea, replied, "Yes, please."

Jack Newburn eats one cake instead of one piece of cake with his ice cream.

The boys looked more at the girls than at their plates. Their natural question was: "Where did all the girls come from?"

Bowman (after a mishap) "And they shall anoint my head with chicken gravy." She merely mistook your head for a waffle, Bowman.

#### A PLAY IN FIVE ACTS.

Act I. The plot is made in room —, all the chairs except one, and window-sill are occupied. One of the plotters is sent out after victims.

Act II. The plotter returns with a victim, the plotter takes his seat, victim seats himself in vacant chair, general smiling throughout the room.

Act III. The victim suddenly raises himself meantime searches for the point of application, "—!" Much laughter in room.

Act IV. "Hist," silence reigns.

Act V. The President appears on the scene, exit all.

A book entitled "How" will soon be published by some of our most renowned writers. The following is a table of its contents:

How to color a pipe, by . . .	Pood Read.
How to play a guitar, by . . .	Watts.
How to play whist scientifically, by	Wieland.
How to get a cheap ride, by . . .	J. Mitchell.
How to imitate a Jew, by . . .	Zink.
How to rise in the world, by . . .	Brewer.
How to make hair-oil from chicken-gravy, by . . .	Bowman.
How to stop chewing tobacco, by	Caughey and Butts.
How to bum gentlemanly, by . . .	Weidner.
How to sing harmoniously, by . . .	Camp.
How to cheat at poker, by . . .	Bryan.
How to shine in society, by . . .	Smiley.
How to evade questions in recitation, by . . .	Gilkey.
How to test the strength of a pipe, by	Fields.
How to be tough, by . . .	Dale.