"Then fill up your glasses,
Ma freends, ane and a';
Here's, 'The Canniest Scotchman
The warld ever saw!'
For there's nae human heart
But it tenderly turns
To the Prince amang Poets—
Ma countryman Burns!"

E. F. D.

LOCALS.

Erastus!

Pud's mustache died of starvation.

Old Sleuth, the chemistry detective.

Dad has been reading Little Lord Fauntelroy.

"What I know about H₂SO₄," is Ghost latest novel.

Lovers Lane—"Could I but speak, what tales I would tell?"

Every dog has his day, but around this part of the country the cats have the night.

When a Ghost is treated with H₂ SO₄ the precipitate is ghost sulphate plus H O.

Bohn says, "My gun ain't a Dutchman's gun if it does shoot around around a corner."

Professor in Chemistry — Tuttle! "Fine Brown ten cents for letting his alcohol lamp burn."

Quite a number of the boys took advanvantage of the slight snow and took a sleigh ride to Bellefonte.

Ghost says, "He used to live in Philadelphia, but went out to Juniata County to grow up with the country."

Quite a number of Preps have gone home to see their mothers, for their share in hanging one of the professors in effigy.

Professor in English—" Some of you Freshmen should carry your milk bottles along with

you, you act more like babies than college students.

The ladies will soon be comfortably situated in their new cottage. The bull-dogs which are to guard the cottage have arrived, and are in Ben Bever's care.

What Linsz sings of Busy Bee:

'Tis good in morning, noon and night,
'Tis good in darkness or in light;
'Tis good while working or at play,
And always drives all care away.

Professor in Mathematics—"Mr. Bartley, do you think you will get through valve gearing this time?"

Bartley-" That all rests with you Professor."

The Hellmuth Club held their first monthly banquet in 473, March 1, 1890. Turkey and cider were on the bill of fare. Several days after we noticed on old farmer chasing around the fields in search of a stray turkey.

Instructor—"What is a moveable object?"
Prep.—"Why a-a-a-pony."

Instructor—"Correct. Give an example of an immoveable object."

Prep.—" Grieb's Hack."
Instructor—" Correct also."

A little incident which happened to Irish while sojourning in Tyrone:

Boot-Black—"Helloa! there Mister, where did you get that bull-dog face? will it bite?"

Irish—"No child, do not fear,

It will not bite you while I'm here."

The latter part of the winter term two Sophs, Herr and Smiley, were compelled to leave college and go home on account of sickness. Never since we have been connected with the college has there been so much sickness among the students as has existed since the holidays.

The Old Woman says, "She married "Ghost" expressly for love and not for money