

For the first time in many months, the U. of T. Magazine comes to us. Its splendidly written articles class it without doubt the leading college magazine of Texas. The verses E. A. Blount, Jr. are excellent. "One Night" savors of the wierd, uncanny tales of Poe.

Old Proverbs Bostonized.

A cat may look at a King, a short homily calculated to check the arrogance of royalty, is repeated in Boston as: "Royalty may be contemplated with impunity even by a feline quadruped."

There is an historical apothegm to the effect that *Rome was not built in a day*, is modernized by the inhabitants of the Hub city as: "The capital of the papal states was not constructed in a diurnal revolution of the globe."

The adage that *old birds are not caught with chaff* is sententiously paraphrased by the axiom: "Experienced warblers are rarely made prisoners by the husks of carbohydrates."

"I'll never kiss a man," said Mae,

"In any land beneath the sky."

So firm was she it seemed to me

A useless task to try.

But perseverance won the day,

Ere desperation drove me frantic;

I kissed her—not in any land,

But on the broad Atlantic.

—E. A. B. in U. of T. Mag.

Odds and Ends.

Nightabus darkabus,

No lightorum;

Climbabus gatepost,

Breechabus torem.

Cadet Blank returned from hunting the other day with a turkey. A great many conjectures arose as to how he obtained the turkey, and many doubts were expressed as to its be-