













BRACKENRIDGE HALL. (on the concern rank) THANKSGIVING DAY, 1392. ***PIRTUGE** Velasoos & Dozen Raw, 7c. Before this long lift to give the meal sest. You simply take they for the meal sest. You simply take up, re do the rest.—Elementh. Biloxio Oystor Stew, 4c. A dainly daid to set before a King.—Holder Gooste. Corpus Christiao, ¾ Dozen Fried, 7c. Ext Tom Greer, of this good chore ranks. Stuffed Turkey Poast, 5s. 'Tis false! The one who says that I walk to they, lest.—Springall. Roast Boof, Onion Gravy, 4c. 'Tis stem medi, the thing I flow, slaughter it.—E. Dick. Lobster Salad, 5c. A mixture fac, to make the senses been The Freshman's disk! Of glossome-gens.—Inness. Potatoos, 3c. Yama, 3c. Sauash, 3c. Turnips, 3c. All Good plain fare, sensithe as Past Graduates.—Elter. Plum Pudding, 3c. Orange Cream Ple, 3c. Secrete than the Ashbot, and and Condeyer.—Schoch. Sunsot, Ico Cream. When! Tis colder than a noisor gist.—Thompson. Vanilla Wafers, 3c. Angel Food, 3c. Sponge Cake, 3c. 'Tis light and sweet! 'There not the weight of a little "..."—Branchict, Ooffoe. Strong as our Faculty, and bilter too. Orange, 3c. Bananas, 3c. Nuts, 3c. Etc. Etc. These brie a brac are last and least. The close our good Thanksgiving feast.—Breck.

























