

→ DE + NOBIS + NOBILIBUS.←

**R** E P O R T E D : That the members of the second year had thoughts of going to Alexandria Bay, to hobnob with the President of the United States.

THERE was a female, M.D., (mulier docta?) flitting about here recently. She was like the Miss Jane of Mavor's spelling book, that paradoxical personage whose moral character was so often held up to our youthful mind, as the perfection of wickedness: "She was a nice girl, but she was not good. She was bad and told lies." We kept out of Circe's way during her residence in the city. She nearly fastened us with her eye once, but we took to our heels. The lady's principles with regard to precuniary transactions were most unbusiness like, and she bore the suggestive name of Carradice.

A SERENADE.—Princess street. First *nymph*—"What are the Grammar School boys doing to-night? Arn't they crazy?" Second do.—"Yes, the brats." If it affords some of the under-classmen who took part in the records serenade any pleasure to blow tin horns, and use their rattles on the street we would be the last to interfere with such innocent amusement, but they must not object to be looked upon by the townspeople as school-boys. We think, however, the seniors are to blame in not taking these affairs under their control and having them conducted in the quondam respectable manner. It is *ab uno disce omnes* with the citizens, and the very young element, if not controlled, is liable to give away the whole College.

A FRESHMAN was seen the other night on a street not far north of Princess, trying to make astronomical observations of the comet in full evening dress, his spotless *robe de nuit*, his gown and mortar board.

A JOVIAL JUNIOR excuses his absence from his boarding house until four o'clock in the morning on the ground that he stays up all night to see the comet, visible at that hour. The comet, seen through a glass, presents a very snake-like appearance.

THE Y. M. C. A. and Missionary Association will soon organize for the session and men be allotted different suburban districts for missionary work.

MR. GEORGE MCGOWAN, newly appointed Professor of Chemistry, has cabled that he will arrive in Kingston the last of this month.

A PROFESSORIAL SLIP.—It is rather hard that the freshmen should have been made the victims of a mistake even before they were through their matriculation examinations. By a "lapsus stili," so to speak, on the English paper, these were instructed to "parse," instead of "analyse" a lengthy selection from the Deserted Village. By the time that most of the poor unfortunates had waded through the monotonous answer, parsing even the a's, an's, and the's, the allotted time had nearly elapsed, and immense disgust was depicted on the countenances of the several candidates as they filed out of the Hall after handing in their papers.

It is a pity that we cannot have a cricket club at Queen's, as some of the students claim to have big records. One junior, for instance, has often made "101,

not out," though of course he is out of practice just now.

THE Collegiate Institute boys held their annual sports in the City Park on Monday, Oct. 9th. Messrs. McGhie, of the R. C. P. S. K., and Montgomery '85, were first and second respectively in the ex-pupils race.

THE students find a great deal of difficulty in procuring text-books this year, as the book-sellers did not order their stock before hand.

ONE of the young ladies attending lectures was heard to remark, on leaving the Chemistry class-room on the opening day, that she felt "quite too utterly centigrade for anything."

ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD.—Big soph. (who has just charged a small freshman in a highly successful manner,) "I beg pardon, young man, quite accidental, you know." Small fresh (ploughing the real estate out of his left optic, and feeling for loose teeth.)—"No consequence, sir, only—I—I see where the eye and the dental part of it comes in, but I thought it was your elbow, not an axe, that floored me."

SCENE—Classical Class-room. The professor has been explaining to the members of the senior Latin class the Roman board of augurs. With all solemnity he remarked: "You will see, then, gentlemen, that these augurs were very Conservative." The class immediately applauded, but the professor suppressed their hilarity effectually by saying: "I think when you find out their characters, you will not be so ready to applaud."

THIS YEAR'S AVERAGE FRESHY.—The class of '86 is an unusually large one, and from this it naturally follows that we have a good representation of the different kinds of freshmen. There is the verdadt freshy, the modest freshy, the studious freshy, and, alas, too frequently, the fresh, who thinks that he is too immense for anything. One of these last was observed the other day going along the street with an air of supreme importance, his mortar board (without which, by the way, he is never seen), on the back of his head, and his gown trailing behind him in a way which clearly showed to the passer-by that its welfare was a matter of but small importance to him. "Easy seeing he's not been at College long, he's evidently not used to the cap and gown," a citizen was heard to remark. Too true! alas, too true! A good specimen of the modest class might have been noticed on the campus, the day of the football match between the medicals and arts. The young man had unwittingly carried a small cane off from his boarding-house, but directly the conversation of his companions turned on the *Concursus Iniquitatis* he was observed to quietly slip the cane up his sleeve, a rosy blush mantling to his cheek at the same time. It was afterwards found out that he had proceeded to the other side of the campus and presented the cane to one of Kingston's rising generation, accompanying the present with the remark, "You bet your life, they won't catch me with a cane any more this session." Would that others of his class could be fully impressed with a sense of their duty in this respect! The studious freshman looks exceedingly sleepy when he appears at morning class with an unnecessarily large number of books under his arm. As this is, of course, highly commendable in youth, we pass him by, and remark that the number of verdant freshmen does not seem to be as large this year as might be expected. On the whole, however, we think that the class of '86 will pass muster very well.