

A Harvard professor, dining at Parker House, Boston, ordered a bottle of hock, saying as he did so:

"Here waiter, bring me a bottle of hock—hic, haec, hoc."

The waiter, who had been to college, smiled, but never stirred.

"What are you standing there for?" exclaimed the professor. "Didn't I order some hock?"

"Yes, sir," said the waiter, "you ordered it, but you afterwards declined it."—*McGill Outlook*.

The largest university in the world, in point of number of students, is that of Tokio, Japan. Forty-eight thousand Japanese are studying there, the favorite courses being law and engineering.

The smallest university is the American Classical University at Athens, which has just commenced its twenty-third session with an attendance of six students, who are all Americans engaged in classical research work.

What Did She Mean?—Some of our ladies were discussing the bill of fare for a spread, when a girl asked suddenly, "Any boys going to be there?" "Not a man." "Then we wont need any salad dressing for the lobsters."—*McMaster U. M.*

THE HEIGHT OF SAVAGERY.

The savagest savage of all Ashantee,
As savage a savage as savage could
be,
Had a savage old savagess, savage as
he,
And so savagely savage was her sav-
agery.,
That the savage old savage he shin-
ned up a tree.

—*Ex.*

De Nobis.

FRESHETTE (handing essay to Prof. D.)—"Professor, do you read these essays?"

Prof. D.—"No, Mr. Wls-n reads them."

Freshette—"O, I'm so sorry! because this is a poor one, and Mr. Wls-n is so clever."

Logie (rushing excitedly into the Kant class at 9:45 a.m.)—McIntyre was ahead when I voted!

The President—"Is it the will of the society that we allow a member to buy an invitation for a second lady?"

The irrepresible member—"Emphatically no! for my part. No one with any sense would want to have two girls, anyway."

Mr. McI—s—I move that in view of the fact that we're so heavily "loaded" at the first two meetings after the elections, we defer this ceremony until a time when we'll carry only our usual "jag." The state of affairs is serious when the Hon. Minister of Finance can thus talk.

J. M-ll-r (in a subdued whisper during the Divinity class)—"What goes round a button?"

J. McD—ld—"A coat."

J. M-ll-r—"Aw—you've heard that one before,—Eh?"

At the '08 At Home.—Miss H. to the representative of '06: "Are you a freshette, Miss H-ll?"

G. H. Wls-n—"Say, Anglin, can you swim?"

Anglin—"Sure, Mike! Did you ever see a cork boy that couldn't?"