

Mr. Crepaud—"Ah! so zis ees your leetle son? He seems to be similaire to you."

Poyley—"Yes, he's very much like me."

Mr. Crepaud—"Ah! How do you call eet? A cheep of ze old block-head, ees eet not?—Ëx.

The students of Columbia University issue one daily, two weeklies, one semi-monthly, one paper published every three weeks, one semi-annual, and two annuals.

De Nobis.

OUR bard gives notice of motion:—

Whereas the A. M. S. exists to mind Queen's P's and Q's

Let not the naughty new year-caps our sacred Q abuse

And let our Q-rious from the alphabet be dropped,

It's use by vulgar newspapers forthwith be strictly stopped.

Let us command the pool-room men to christen fresh their sticks

Let none henceforth on the Q. T. his Sunday bitters mix;

And let Hong Lee cut off his queue from his celestial head

And no unlicensed wearer of a Q be X. Q. Z.

And let me friend M-c Inn-s be the man to see this thro'

And report at our next meeting or explain why P. D. Q.

D. R. TURNS OVER A NEW LEAF.

Caller—Have you written that essay on religion yet?

D. R. C-m-r-n, from amid a mountain of Philosophy text books, "No, and religion's given me more concern

since that essay was assigned than all the rest of my life put together."

T. A. P-tr-e—I would move that this scholarship be awarded on the results of an examination on the first 300 pages of Van Oosterzee.

C. E. K-dd—On a question of information, does the previous speaker know what those 300 pages are about?

J. A. P-tr-e—Yes, they are about the driest I ever read.

There was a crowd, for there were three

Fl-r-nce, the parlor lamp and he
Now two is company and that no doubt

Is why the parlor lamp went out.
"He" 's name is not known.

Blame not this pair so young and fair
Nor seek to spoil their simple joy
Who passed a blissful hour there;
Her twitterings charm th' enamored boy.

With hands clasped in a sweaty grasp

They vowed to love beyond all ken
But sad their fate; each gives a gasp,
Love's dream is smashed, th' alarm strikes ten.

As this issue of the Journal goes to print word has been received from Toronto of the death of Dr. John Herald, M.A., Professor of Clinical Medicine. The late Dr. Herald was one of the ablest professors in the medical department where his kind and affable manner to everyone with whom he came in contact will never be forgotten. In the next issue we hope to give a fuller account of his life.