STUDENT in Xenophon: "Prof. when we get over further where Cyrus is marching it will be easier, will it not?" "Prof.: "Well, Sir. that depends upon what part of the army you belong to. If you remain in the Cavalry brigade of course you will get along very easily."—Ex.

METAPHYSICAL Junior, in German.—" Professor, is life worth living?" Prof. C.—" That depends upon the liver." Class faint.—University Quarterly.

Mr. Cobb recently married Miss Webb; he knew they were intended for each other as soon as he spider.

"Sun, moon and stars forgot," quoted a junior, after flunking in astronomy.—Ex.

A PROFESSOR who had been trying for half an hour to explain a formula on the board, turns, with his finger on his nose, which is a prominent feature, and says severely: "Is this perfectly plain to you all?" (Freshmen grin.) "I am aware, gentlemen, that it is long (Freshmen grin audibly), but I hope you see the point (Slight pedal applause.) It is called the pons asinorum, of which I hope you see the application." (Lond and continued applause.)—Ex.

THE Lampoon gives the following as the possible expense of entertaining an æsthete:

Γο 6 lilies, at 20 cts	.20
6 sunflowers (paper), at 8 cts	48
12 kisses ("unkissed"), at 3 cts	.36

. \$2.04

A FRESHMAN says that when he leaves College he is going to write a book which he will call, "Four Years in the Saddle,"—Ex.

Full many a hope of high per cent is raised By work examinations have entailed; Full many a one is doomed to be amazed, To find that he, in spite of all, has failed.

Student Life.

Latin class: Professor to student (slightly absent minded), "Please translate *Instruxit triplicem aicem.*" Student: "He drewthree aces." Slight sensation in class.—Campus.

Something of a change:—When an Austin school master entered his temple of learning a few mornings ago he read on the blackboard the touching legend—"Our teacher is a donkey." The pupils expected there would be a combined cyclone and earthquake, but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word "driver" to the legend, and opened the school with prayer, as usual.—Ex.

"HERE is a sketch," said the poet Unto the editor gay, "That I tossed me off in an idle hour.

To pass the time away."
"Here is a club," was the answer.
In a bland and smiling way,
"With which I frequently toss me off
Six poets in a day."

"O MAIDEN fair, why so dejected? Pray tell me why this deep distress. Pray do," sighed he.

"Why, Hume proposed so unexpected, That I said 'no' when I meant 'yes— Boo-hoo!" cried she. -Ex

Hys mortar-board ye hatter made From dark-hued cloth, of fynest grade; Tyght fit his massyve brayn to show. And e'en hys fan-like ears below, That well hys brawny shoulders shade.

He rydeth forth on many a rayde. He masheth many a blooming mayd. As he uplyfteth, bowing low. Hys mortar-board.

-Ex

Two young ladies, in confidential conversation: Have you a falsetto voice?" "No-no, but I have a false-set-o'-teeth!"

-Ex

"How doth the little Freshman love His tassel and his cord, And walks with Sophomoric stride. Beneath his mortar-board."

-Brunonian.

Grip says. "All students belong to some debating society. In Toronto the members of these societies discuss political and scientific problems: In Trinity they wrestle with the question, 'Are we Ritualists or Romanists?' In the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School they attempt to decide 'whether we are Low Churchmen or Methodists?' In Queen's they debate the advisability of totally abolishing the Senate, Board of Trustees, etc., and electing a committee of students to manage the affairs of the University. In the Royal Military College the subject which perplexes the cadet mind is, 'Is the discipline existing among the officers and members of the staff satisfactory or otherwise?"

One of the precepts of the Talmud urges a man to "descend a step in choosing a wife." Many a young fellow has descended a number of steps—and in something of a hurry, too—when on that very errand.—Ex.

There was a young man of high rank. Who for years was cashier of a bank. He was pious and good....
Stole all that he could...
Dishonest? Why, no! He was "crank.

-Grip

UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

THE VOTING PAPERS

--FOR THE-

ELECTION OF MEMBERS

-OF THE-

UNIVERSITY COUNCIL

MUST BESENT TO THE REGISTRAR NOT LATER THAN THE $_{15\text{TH}}$ INST.

A. P. KNIGHT, M.A. Registrar

-Varsity.

March 8th 82.