

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

CAN any one, except the experienced senior, imagine the feelings of an unfortunate "soph," who, in the midst of his pleasing sensations, allowed his dashing steed to round the corner of a street, just fast and awkwardly enough to land himself and his adored in a deep snow bank. Don't fear young gallant, only three or four pair of eyes, feasted on your unenviable position, while just as many cruel companions chuckled and thought of the Concours, but have *all* consented to keep mum.

LATIN CLASS:—Prof.—"Mr. S.—Will you kindly move your head to one side that I may see Mr. L's boot? The head gracefully surged to the left, but the head-rest had fallen.

OUR ENQUIRER:—Who owns the canine that set up such a wail from the cellar last Monday? Is it true that John keeps a cow in the basement?

How, now seniors! whither wander you? Can you find no comfort in the Reading Room with a constabulary of freshies and sophs, controlling you by the awfulness of their immensity?

Who are they that take other people's JOURNALS and leave their own and are going to say when the Treasurer comes around. "I am not taking the JOURNAL this year?"

Why do the students as they pass along the corridors with a melancholy soberness and oblivious to all around now and then ejaculate "oysters!"

AND in the reign of Bamford and Heath the Glee Club prospered much and became popular; and it came to pass that the Glee Club received an invitation to go to Wolfe Island, and more wanted to go than could be accommodated; so they cast lots to determine who should go, and it came to pass that some received not the necessary ballots, among others a certain sophomore; and when the list came to be published, this sophomore was much grieved for he had announced to his friends that he was going; and he was sore displeased and rent his garments, and behold the first letter of his name was S.

SOME prophetic sophomore wrote on the Chemistry black-board. "Nineteen plucks in Chemistry," and the Prof. remarked that, judging from appearances, there would be. And there was wailing and gnashing of teeth.

MR. Stewart Desbarres, of Brasenose College, Oxford, '82, visited us yesterday. He was much pleased with the University buildings, as they exceeded anything he expected to find in an American or Canadian University.

LOGIC Class Room: "Prof.—"All men have life; all vegetables have life; all men are vegetables. Where is the fallacy? Mr. B. "There is no fallacy." Prof. "Oh! then you think all men are vegetables? Mr. B. "I do." The Bible says 'All flesh is grass.'" Applause.

TUTOR—"What can you say of the second law of thought?" Student—"It cannot both be and not be. For example, the door over there must be either shut or open; it cannot be both shut and open." Tutor—"Give another illustration." Student—"Well, take the case of another door."

A JUNIOR and a sophomore drove to Gananoque the other evening to supply the literary wants of a tea meeting. They

were supplied with "cakes and things" to eat on the way home. Neither appeared in Class next morning. *Verbum Sap. Sat.*

PROF. TO SOPH—Pointing to an umbenferous expectoration on Class room floor: "Quid est hoc?" Soph, in quivering accents: "Hoc est quid."

PROF. in Latin to freshmen: Give the principal parts of the verb of which ductum is the supine. Bucolic freshie—Heno, goosere, turci, ductum. Omnes stampunt.

PROFESSOR—(lecturing)—"Hobbes also wrote a book called "Leviathan." Freshman, (innocent of biblical knowledge) "How do you spell it?" Prof. (amazed) "What! Leviathan? The same way as in the book of Job." Freshman wilts.

PROF.—"Agriculture was at this time in a very neglected state in Gaul." Cynical soph: "Professor, would that not be accounted for by the fact that the inhabitants were of Celtic origin?" Class, with exception of Gaelic students, highly amused. Prof. advises him to argue the point with some member of the Ossianic Society.

Who is the miserable sneak-thief that purloins rubbers, gloves and books from the waiting rooms?

It is beginning to dawn upon the minds of some of the first year students, that when a freshman comes to College he is not allowed to conduct himself just as he pleases, and still get off scott (!) free.

JUDGING from the number of rings to be seen on the fingers of the freshies, and some of the others also, we regret to say, we would imagine that the 7 cent store must be doing a good business in that line.

ROYAL COLLEGE.

OUR contributor from the Royal College was in an epigrammatical mood last week and sent in the following:

Why is a farmer that can't use a scythe like a dead man? Because he is no mower.

CHARADE.

1st Scene.—Curtain rises—a wooden horse represents an island in the Mediterranean.—*Delos*.

2nd Scene—Curt. rises—a horse swerving to one side evidently frightened, represents another island in the Mediterranean.—*Chios*.

3rd Scene—Curt. rises—the horse as in 1st scene represents a third island in the Mediterranean.—*Samos*.

Charge, Chester, charge! on, Stanley, on!  
 Were the last words of Marmion.  
 If I had been in Stanley's place  
 When Marmion urged him to the chase.  
 Your quicker ken would soon discry  
 The cause of tears in every eye.

(onion) *On. I. On.*

Three poets in three distant ages born,  
 Greece, Italy and England did adorn—  
 The first in majesty of thought surpassed  
 The next in gracefulness; in both the last,  
 The force of nature could no further go:  
 To make a third she joined the former two.  
 (Æschylus—Virgil—Milton)