

WANTED.

Suspenders for breaches of promise.
 Horses to feed in the trough of the sea.
 Seeds from the flower of speech.
 Corsets for the waist of time.
 A dentist to operate on the jaws of death.
 A barber to shave the face of the earth —*R.x.*

It is not yet known how Jack E-m-s-n will spend his afternoons since Scantlebury has closed his bookstore.

Freshman (who runs hurriedly into a classmate's room about 8.45 p.m., Sunday) "Well I'll be blowed, if I didn't listen to a sermon an hour long, paid my collection, and after all the girl went out at the other door."

Heresy among the ladies! Listen! It is currently reported that the Pope and the orthodox patriarchs of Divinity Hall are seriously considering the question of the authorship of the chapter of Chronicles recorded in the last number of the JOURNAL under the Ladies' Column. The higher critics of the Hall have been unable to fathom the mystery.

What of this, ye Seniors! In the Junior Latin class, last week, a Freshman deliberately took off his gown and passed it over to a couple of young ladies, who sewed up several holes in the garment. Jump on his neck.

A number of 'or are teething. May we not expect much wisdom from them next session?

A. H. M-d-l-mis (seriously discussing theological questions)—"I think a man has a right to marry his *widow's* sister."

Jim Macdonnell (surrounded by an admiring crowd of Divinities)—"Boys, I don't agree with the statement made by Rev. M. M. last Sunday night, that the earthworm is modest. What is there modest about a thing that *wants the earth?*"

One of the hockey players requires to be well *filled* before he will play. "Alfie" and "Bunty" only recently discovered this, and on the day of the 'Varsity-Queen's match in Toronto, the player in question was served with lunches at one hour intervals. Queen's won by 9-3.

Jack Cannon and Mark Anthony held an indignation meeting this week, and decided to make *short* work of the man who questioned their bill of *extras*,

"Toiled all night and *caught* nothing."
 Two Seniors — Princess Street — Saturday night.

On a scrap of paper in an old book these lines were found under the heading, "A Boarding House Wail:"

"Backward, turn backward, oh time in thy flight,

Feed me on gruel again, just for to-night!

I am so weary of boarding-house steaks,
 Petrified doughnuts and vulcanized cakes,

Oysters that sleep in a watery bath,
 Butter as strong as Goliath of Gath.

Let me drink milk that has never been skimmed,

Let me eat butter whose hair has been trimmed;

Let me but once have an old-fashioned pie,
 Then I'd be willing to curl up and die."

Religion is the best armour a man can have, but it is the worst cloak.—*Bunyan.*

BOOKS!

Text Books, College Supplies,
 and Miscellaneous and Standard
 Works at very lowest
 prices. Orders for Books by
 mail promptly and carefully
 attended to.

R. UGLOW & Co.

(Successors to John Henderson & Co.)

86 PRINCESS STREET.

KINGSTON, ONT.

NEW Leading English Makes
HATS \$1.00 to 2.50
...each...
Queen's Colors with every Hat..

GEORGE MILLS & Co.

Wellington Street.