

De Nobis.

STUDENT-teacher returning from Hillcroft Academy to College on wet morning slips and falls. "Kid" behind exclaims, "Say! didn't he do that Quigley?"

We are informed that our friends at the R-s-d-nc- were much disappointed at the diminutive stature of the youth whom they captured the other evening in the act of throwing a bouquet in at the window.

In Moral Philosophy class the possibility of a universe with a space of more than three dimensions was being discussed. Some Science men were creating a disturbance in the hall outside—

Prof. W-ts-n—"Those fellows require a space of n dimensions."

An '07 man who took in the excursion to Wolfe Island on Saturday brought back several frogs upon which he cherished anatomical designs. Next morning they were nowhere to be found. A fellow-student to whom he confided his difficulty furnished a solution to the mystery by remarking, "Why! don't you see, H-ff, those Wolfe Island frogs are too well trained to come out to be dissected on Sunday. You'll find them on hand to-morrow all right." And he did.

At first meeting of Arts Society (Prof. D-d- beginning his address)—
"I am not certain whether this society embraces the ladies or not."

L-rn-e M-cd-g-ll, in the chair—
"Do you mean as a society, Professor?"

EVIDENTLY APOCRYPHAL.

Scene I, Junior English Class.

Prof. C-pp-n—"For an exercise the class will find examples of sentences of balance structure from Job, Johnson and Bacon."

Scene II, Freshman's Room Next Evening.

W-ll--ms, who has entered and finds freshman turning over the leaves of his Bible—"How are you getting along with that exercise?"

"Well, I've got examples from Job all right, but I'm blown if I can find Johnson at all."

'08 HAS EFFUSED TOO.

"We belong to the class naughty-eight,

We were out for the championship straight,

But we backed half a point,

With our nose out of joint,

Which shows we were mighty hard to bate."

Professor in Surgery, calling the roll from an autograph list of names—"Mr. Dooley! Ah—is this Mr. Dooley a reality?"

The blushing V-nc-nt—"Yes, sir! a daily reality."

THE MOUNTAIN CAME TO MAHOMET.

Three Science men who were creating a disturbance outside the Moral Philosophy room were captured by the Professor. A short time afterwards the following conversation was heard:

"We hear you fellows are taking Philosophy now."

B-k-r, Sw--z- and B-nn-tt (in chorus)—"No, philosophy took us."