

Cows are allowed to remain on the College grounds to prevent new students from getting homesick.

"Mr. Speaker, it affords me much opportunity—" is the way a Freshman broke forth on his maiden speech in the Historical Society.

Who dares say that they do not understand the causes and results of the transit of Venus, after the elaborate exposition of paralaxes, refraction, aberration, &c., that we received at prayers a few mornings since.

Bertie comes over without his little milk picher now.

A motto for young lovers, "So-fa and no father."

Hey diddle daddle, the press and the twaddle,
The copy jumped into the fuss;
The college boys laughed to see the fun,
And the joke ended up in a muss.

The above appeared in the *Queen's College Journal*, and expresses our last effort admirably.

An Undergraduate has been teaching the Preceptress' classes during her illness. One morning he received the following note signed by four ladies:

"Mr. L—, Us girls want to jine the spelin clas if you woud be so kind to tel us when the spelin clas meats."

Undoubtedly they feel the necessity of orthographical training.

Professor, in Earle—"Plural of fox?" Freshman—"Foxen, no, vixen."

Our soldier boys have been furnished with new helmets and overcoats. They look real nobby.

Dr. B— "How does that strike you, Mr. C—ll?"
Mr. C—ll—"It doesn't strike me at all."

C—ke, beware! you know the fate of the last belt man. He is getting bald already. The married state does not appear to agree with him.

A gentleman, who is somewhat absent minded, lost his hat a few days ago and offered a reward for its recovery. The following has been received for publication:

Found—In the Reception Room of Alexandra College, a black felt hat, high crown, slightly the worse for wear. Will be delivered to owner on receipt of reward offered.

ITEMS.

A Vassar College lady reads the prayer response: "As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without men. Ah, me!"

MATRICULANT'S DIARY:—

June 21st—Conditioned.
June-July—Loafed.
August—Ditto.
September—Loafed till the 8th.
September 8th—Plucked again.
September 9th—Father took the dust off my clothes.

He was sitting in the parlor with her, when a rooster crowed in the yard. Leaning over, he suggested, "Chanticleer." "I wish you would," she replied; "I'm as sleepy as I can be." He cleared.—*Ee.*

Opera—Billie Taylor;
Last week, Friday night.
She full dress with lilies,
Opera-cloak of white.

Only met on Tuesday,
Impudence ungraced.
Tries to put, however,
Arm around her waist.

Heavens! how she shuddered,
Shivered like a saint,
Whiter than her lilies,
Seemed to want to faint.

He began to stammer,
Not a word would come;
She, "Sir, oh, how dare you!"
Wait till coming home."

PERSONALS.

W. V. Pettet is in Winnipeg speculating. Too cold for pump socials.

M. H. Davis, B.A., is Principal of a Commercial College in Toledo, with M. I. Magill, B.A., as Assistant, and Tutor of Modern Languages.

E. Stone Wiggins, Graduate of '70, is in the Financia' Department, Ottawa, and is distinguishing himself as an astronomer. He predicts a terrific storm for the 9th of March. Hear ye the words of Ezekiel!

J. A. Carman, of '72, is Principal of Kemptville High School, where he is doing an excellent work.

We are pleased to learn that S. B. Burdett, LL.D., of this city, and A. L. Morden, of Napanee, have been appointed to the Board of Management of Albert College.

J. Z. Wild paid Old Albert a visit during vacation, and left his inscription on the walls along with "the happy six."