

Cæsar McD. to one fair, fitting form whom he encountered in a narrow passage by avoiding another—"I beg your pardon." *Sotto voce*. . . . "Charybdis. . . . Scylla."

Waitress (spontaneously combustible)—"Apple pie or mince pie?" Hungry freshman (reverting to a past course)—"Mutton pie, please." Irate waitress—"You're too smart, young man."—Exit.

"If you put in that joke on me you'll be hanged." —J. McV—r. If any mon will be hanged let him be hanged.

Santa Claus.

We had a visit from Santa Claus this week. It was the day before Christmas that he dropped in—via the ventilator. Poor old chappie, wrapt in his thick furs, he was almost suffocated by the heat and unusual closeness of the atmosphere. Notwithstanding the cool way in which he entered our sanctum, he was hot as July; his merry old face glowed like a young furnace, while the perspiration dripped from the two pointed-ends of his long beard, and oozed out through his loose water-logged "shebogans." All the same we could not refrain from giving our old friend a warm welcome, which, indeed, he received as cheerily as if it had been 20° below zero (we refer to the temperature), and unbuttoning his coat he accepted our invitation to "sit down and chat awhile." He first thoughtfully placed our cuspidor directly under his dripping beard, then disposed of his foot-gear so as, to drain down the register, and after lighting his pipe began: He was on a prospecting tour, he told us, to see what people wanted most to find in their stockings on Christmas morning. Here he drew from his pocket a note-book and as he turned over the pages, reading softly to himself the while, we managed to catch a few of the inventories of what people wished to find in their sox:—W. H. Cr—m: "The lost voters' list." H. R. G—t: "Fame." S. W. M—ws: "Peterboro." McK—n: "The address of Miss ——." C. G. Y—g: "A pass on the K. & P. Ry." Mark A—y: "The latest ideas in philosophy and religion *ready for use*." J. R. H—ll: "Nothing but leaves, *i.e.*, of books." H. H. H.: "The past to live over again, or tailing that a *brief* for next sitting of the C.I. et V." T. C. Ik—h—r—: "A merry Christmas but no *China-ware*." W. M. K—n—w—n: "The wings of a dove good for at least 160 miles and return." N—v—ll—K.P.R.: "A double track." S. A. W—ds: "A Parisian Laundry." J. R. Fr—z—ll: "A heart, *i.e.*, a *sweet heart*." M. H. W—ls—n: "A doll." At this point our smile became audible, and our melting friend, looking up from his book, caught us taking notes. "Ah," he said, as he borrowed

our pencil, "I must be going. What will you have for yourself?" "Dollars," we promptly answered. "Our sox chuck full of paid-in-advance subscriptions to the JOURNAL." The old elf puckered up his mouth and whistled softly. "The most modest wish of the lot," said he. "Well, we shall see, we shall see." We found it necessary to raise the window, but when the fog had cleared somewhat our visitor had vanished, and, save the brimming cuspidor, no trace of him remained.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

G. W. Rose, Ottawa; H. T. Lockhead, Enterprise; Prof. Connell, W. B. Scott, Thurlow Frazer, J. B. McDougall, T. Kennedy, R. D. Parker, R. Geddis, J. S. Watson, J. W. McIntosh, S. Woods, A. M. Brock, Miss Nelson, Texas, Miss Dawson, S. Davis, R. J. McPherson, A. Mooers, Gananoque; M. H. Wilson, K. J. McDonald, Miss Rutton, W. J. Saunders, R. J. Meiklejohn, Prof. Mowat, P. Rothwell, Miss Munro, C. W. Walker, R. N. McCreary, Toronto; J. K. Clark, Geo. Smythe, J. L. Miller, Miss E. Minnes, Miss Kennedy, C. Cartwright, R. Young, Rev. John Muirhead, Whitewood; Miss Yates, Miss Henstridge, M. A. Griffith, R. Croskery, Toronto.

RICHMOND & CO.



CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

.. AND MAKE A SPECIALTY IN ..

DRESS GOODS, MANTLES AND MILLINERY.

10 Per Cent. Discount to Queen's Students.

FOR THE FINEST

READY-TO-WEAR

SUITS OR OVERCOATS

OR

MOST STYLISH

CUSTOM MADE

GARMENTS



COME HERE

You can make your dollars go a little further if you buy from us

To Students we will give a liberal discount and a cordial welcome.

Grand Union Clothing Co.

122 PRINCESS STREET.