

to be \$125,000. Princeton also is erecting a massive, four-story dormitory of brown and gray stone. It will be called "Brown Dormitory," in honor of Susan D. Brown, of Princeton, who gave \$75,000 toward the building.—*Ex.* May Queen's soon follow Princeton's good example.

It is estimated that one man in 3,000 in England takes a college course; one in 200 in the United States of America; one in 614 in Scotland, and one in 213 in Germany. Wonder what is the average in Canada?

The Catholic students have founded a society known as the Yale Catholic Union. The aim of the society is principally literary, and all Catholics in the university are eligible for membership.

The expenses of the boat club at Harvard last year were \$10,076 17, of the base-ball association \$7,208.02, and the foot-ball association \$7,214.38, making a total for the three organizations, \$24,588 57.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

ONE of our Divinity students was preaching in a certain town not a hundred miles from Kingston, and his text was, "And his thoughts troubled him." After he had held the congregation in suspense for about forty minutes, a young lady remarked to a friend that she did not believe the minister had any thoughts to trouble him or anybody else.

Dean to Soph.—"Mr. D—s, where do the symptoms of insanity first manifest themselves?"

Mr. D—s—"In the final year, sir."

Freshie—Say, are those Scotts brothers?

Junior—No, my dear, only brethren.

Freshie thinks that is a distinction without a difference.

(Scene in Latin class after A. M. S. election)—"Mr. M—rh-d, will you translate?"

"Not prepared, Prof."

"I charge thee, Cromwell, fling away ambition!"

First Senior in Astronomy (who is gazing abstractedly towards the azure dome of heaven)—"How beautiful and calm Orion is shining this evening!"

Second Senior—"O! Ryan did ye say! Thank the Lord there is one Irishman in Heaven, anyhow."

Medical students, presumably Lady Meds, were recently disturbed in a ghouliah "undertaking" in the vicinity of Sydenham. Several shots were fired at them and one shouted, "My God, I'm struck!" Developments in a few days.

The following conversation between two lady students was accidentally overheard:

"Do you know Jimmie C———e has la grippe?"

"Oh dear, I hope it won't injure his heart!"

"Why, how could it?"

"Well, they say it always attacks the weakest part."

It may be in place here to state that Jimmie has recovered.

The following conversation was overheard between a graduate and a freshman in Junior Latin, a strong admirer of Latin style:

Freshman—How I wish I had lived in the time of Livy! Grad.—Why?

Freshman—Well, you see, I could have written *EGO* first.

The listener retired into his own little self and wondered if the *Concursus* had died of "la grippe."

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING

Greeting.—[A. W. Beall, B. A.]

Old Fowkes at home.—[J. T. Fowkes.]

Now, mother, am I a goat.—[W. K-d.]

We are the College.—[R. M. Ph-l-n, B. A.]

And they all went higgely-piggely.—[Prof. N.]

I went to the At Home in the Den.—[J. A. Mac.]

Sure, an' I'm in for honors too, bedad.—[F. M-ch-ll.]

They are building a rink on my cow pasture.—[John.]

Isn't this a dandy school bag I've got—[R. M. Ph-l-n.]

Will somebody play Gen. Boulanger's March.—[Prof. Mac.]

Hurrah for Sir John and no monopolies!—[Jimmie Ogilvie.]

I am canvassing for the medal in the spring.—[T. C-m-l-n.]

I'd get married right off if I only had the cash.—[W. H. S. S-mp-n.]

"Will no one tell me what she sings."—A handsome reward offered.

The *Concursus Inquitatis* will always find an advocate in me.—[F. McCammon.]

I will receive subscriptions for *JOURNAL* at any time. No trouble to make out receipts.—[Business Manager.]

I calculate I can take the red braid off my gown if I like. I am from the Philadelphia High School.—[Davis]

I always and ever drink my toasts in a—a—well—water, you know, specially at a Medical dinner.—[G. Hay-ng-a.]

Philosophical speculation is a very different employment from playing football but "I'm getting there all the same."—[Large C-m-r-n.]

Is that Commentary on the Confession of Faith by Hodge or Hodges? Hodges is no ordinary theologian. Indeed, no!—[R. J. H-t-ch-n.]