

College Note Book.

STUDENT LIFE.

NOT even a COLLEGE JOURNAL can be printed without money. Many of our subscribers have already paid, but there is a large number from whom we have not received a one dollar bill. Subscribers both in the city and country would confer a great favor on the managers, and relieve the whole staff from anxiety, by sending in their subscriptions during the present year—we shall look upon it as a very acceptable New-Year's gift.

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ETCHES FROM THE HALLS.

"Want to buy a knife?"

"No, I want to sell one."

"Less noise, please."

Water runs down hill: man runs up. And he overcomes the force of gravity in doing so, both of nature and of his fellow-man.

"Facilis est descensus Averni."

The towel question continues to absorb the interest of students.

A clear, calm, winter night.

The half-moon's silver light

Flooding the scene

At 10.15.

P.M.

What a night!

One tom-cat on the ground.

A dozen more around,

Venting their spleen

At 10.16.

Ahem!

What a fight!

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SOME of our professors are in the habit of asking a few students out to tea occasionally. A short time since one of them made his way to the study of a freshman for this purpose. On proffering his invitation the professor was somewhat taken aback when the freshman, looking him over from head to foot remarked: "Well, you've got the advantage of me, I don't know who you are."