DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

OURT crier: "Your honor, Toshi Ikehara says that he can pull the pig-tail off any Chinaman that ever lived." Junior Judge: "Fine him five cents."

Fond Freshman to his Jemima:

"If you love me, darling, tell me with your eyes," but to his indulgent Mama he saith,

"If you love me, darling, tell me with your V's."

Prof. to Hon. Philosophy class: "Some men have even accused Hegel of saying that he was God."

(Five minutes later outside). "I have heard men say that he was the devil."—W. P—k.

J. R. C—n at A.M.S.: "What will it cost me to go into the lecture?" Voice: "That depends on how many you bring."

Chorus of boys at the "Royal," Hamilton, led by Rayside:

"How slow he is,
How slow he is,
No one can tell
How slow he is."
"Sis boom yah! sis boom yah!
Waiter, waiter, Rah! Rah!"

Learned counsel for defence: "Gentlemen of the jury, witnesses have said that the accused went to the front. We admit it did go to the front. Waugh!!!"

Prof. Mowat—"Mr. X, what nouns are masculine only?" Mr. X. (thinking of rules)—"Names that are applicable only to females." Prof. convulsed with laughter.

Jingles R-y-s-n (coming home from A.M.S.): "Watch me pulverize those two dogs that are trespassing on the new campus." But the canine offenders heeded not the volley of stones, and next morning's light revealed two lusty tufts of weeds.

Medical crier: "Sweet Marie went up a tree, and Jimmie G-b-n after her."

Prof. in Senior English, borrowing book from lady student: "Can any one tell me the page of the selection in this book?"

Librarian R-l-s (promptly): "Page 68, Professor."
—Confusion.

It took about half a day for the Pullman porter to understand that the boys did not need his little carpet covered step to get into and out of the car.

Senior prosecuting attorney, Mr. Peck: "Were you present at the meeting at which you presided as chairman."

Senior Latin class—J. R. In-g-m: "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your——" Class—"Certainly, don't mention it." At latest accounts \$1 had been subscribed, and now Mr. J. rejoices in half a hair cut—all the barber would give him for the money.

Constable H-m-n: "Your honor, Mr. Rollins is thinking about the library." Judge: "Fine him five cents."

Next morning in library. Mr. Rollins to Mr. H—, "This book is three days late. I fine you nine cents."

Score, nine to five in favor of Rollins.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

- "We have toiled all night and caught nothing." Clergy reserves after a recent reception.
- "Where is George? Why doesn't he make up my bunk?"—Mr. Guy.
- "Did you hear about the Granite game? Little George a touch down. Waugh!!"—H. H. H.
- "We have finally agreed to leave the side-board dispute to arbitration."—Fr-l-k and P-p-e.
 - "Baby-come kiss your honey-boy-."Rae.
- "I am off for California, but I remain a loyal son of Briton."—W. G. Ir—g.
- "Why is it that we never see manager Ford on the way home after we pass Whitby?"—The boys. "My baby can't 'stride the blast' anyhow."—

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.

10 PER CENT. OFF - -



P.J.P.

RAZORS, SKATES, HOCKEY STICKS,

- AND -

POCKET : KNIVES

-AT-

CORBETT'S

Corner Princess and Wellington Streets.