

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

AFTER the match in Brockville, an honor man in Philosophy approached two sorrowing classmates and exclaimed:

"Never mind, boys, there's something greater than football."

"What's that?"

"Cheese."

Two seniors changed boarding houses last week. One of them entering their room before departing found his mate in tears. On being accused of having fallen in love with one of the landlady's daughters, the sorrowing student answered:

"Oh, no, Charlie, it's not that, but I do so hate to leave the lady Meds."

SCENE—Wilbur Station, 4 o'clock in the morning.

K-l-l-k stood at the depot,
On his face was a look of despair,
He wanted to get back to Kingston
But he couldn't pay his fare;
At last a freight train came along,
He knew it was his last chance,
He made a jump, but alas! he slipped,
And — -! — -! the wind blew through his moustache.

KINGSTON, THANKSGIVING DAY.

DEAR FATHER:

I am well and studying hard. We have just reached "Demand" in Political Economy. The supply is always equal to the demand. Please send me \$50.

Your affectionate son,
FRED. BROWN.

FRESHMAN NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the freshmen's year to-night. The Candydates will address you. All be present in the English room. Bye order.

4 o'clock. This gentleman forgot to sign his name.

"Why, Miss D—n, how is it that your umbrella isn't wet?"

"Oh, one did the both of us!"

We believe it is the intention of James O'Shea to start a heunery. He proposes to erect an electric light in the hen crop and thereby get the start of the hens and keep them laying day and night. Great head, Jimmy!

An unobtrusively industrious and modest sophomore, whose little sanctum is but a moment's walk from the college, on Union street, was quietly conning some Latin verbs in his own room when a combative fellow-student came bounding into it and commenced pelting him with various missiles.

Our peace-loving soph. endured this meekly for a time, but at length, thoroughly aroused, pursued his assailant with full intent of doing him bodily harm, but, reaching eagerly to clutch him, Jimmie slipped, *horrendum dictu!*

was precipitated violently through a door into the parlor, where the light was dim, and — — —, you know. In all such cases "two's company and three is none." After vainly striving to make his peace our young adventurer retreated, breathing out threatenings and slaughter upon all.

What we are coming to, Freshie to tutor in Greek: I don't like to dictate to my instructor, but I think you might do as I say.

It is always a pleasure to know that a man, and especially a freshman, has gained the interest of his classmates. The following notice was posted on the black-board of one of the class-rooms: Lost, strayed or stolen, A. McM—ll—n. The finder will be amply rewarded by returning the same to the class-room at an early date.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

"As it were."—[Smellie.

If you court me I'll leave.—[McM—ll—n.

Come early and vote often.—[J. Muirhead.

I wouldn't give a nickel for all the boys.—[J. C. C.

In the election help me to kick a goal.—[H. R. Gr—t.

We have sent an order for handkerchiefs.—[Theologues.

It is no use, so I've shaved it all off.—[W. W—lk—sh—w.

I am taking the grind class in Divinity.—[C. O'C—n—r.

Especially if he be the single teacher of English in the University.—[Prof. Cappon.

That is just why so many of us take your class.—[The girls.

How did the Prof. know about my girl?—[G. F. B—d—l—y.

Niagara can beat Kingston—for pretty girls.—[J. H. Mills, B.A.

Say! Make me acquainted with some of those lady Meds.—[J. B—ll.

Now, listen, the boys do not court the freshmen right, do they, girls?—[Freshie.

Two ladies are studying Divinity. "These things the angels desire to look into."—[J. Leach.

I am up for critic; I have been practising in the past and am quite an expert.—[N. R. C—ch—l.

Well, say, boys, to tell you the truth I rather like having my name in the Journal.—[C. C. A—th—rs.

Times have changed. It used to be that only M.Ps. and the like were appointed to office in the Alma Mater. —[John.