

## DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

IN a certain boarding house in the city, rooming together, are a little Freshie and a big Soph., who has undertaken to oversee the moral training of this one of the verdant flock of lambs that this year swarm our corridors. One cold night the Soph. was overheard to say to his protégé, "Say, Baby, have you plenty of clothes?" Freshie (tucking the clothes still better around him, and thinking what a splendid thing it is to have a big Soph. to look after one), "Oh, yes, thank you, I've lots." Soph., "Are you quite sure that you have?" Freshie, (gratefully), "Quite sure." Soph., "Well then, will you please give me a few?"

ONE of our students tells the following story, and vouches for its accuracy: A Prussian officer, who was "taking in" the lions of Frankfort-on-Main, Germany, visited among other places the great cathedral. Among the relics there show him was a silver mouse, which the sexton explained had been offered to Our Lady for the deliverance of the city from a plague of mice. "You surely don't believe such nonsense?" asked the officer of the sexton. "Scarcely," he replied, "or during the war we would have offered a *silve*: Prussian.

The sanctity of our sanctum was attacked last week. While we were quietly pursuing our illustrious vocation, the door was suddenly thrown open and in rushed madly a rampant graduate, fuming and boiling over with injured self-importance. He was altogether in so high a state of ebullition, that we believe if he had been allowed to speak more than he was, he would have quickly disappeared as gas or vapor. He charged the staff with the heinous crime of having called a man, and he a graduate, by his christian name of Jack, and was going on to dilate upon our wickedness, when the irascibility of the fighting editor was excited, and in a few moments John was called in to carry off a bundle of clothes. Some of the boys thought he looked like a hedgehog. Such is the prowess of the F.E. that two men are necessary to hold his arms in order that his opponent may not be converted into the fraction of a molecule whittled off to nothing, at the first blow. Beware!

THE unparalleled cheek and impudence of some of the members of the Freshman Class is becoming unbearable. With but few exceptions the class has conducted itself in a most gentlemanly manner, but the barefaced snobbery of some two or three of its members is such as to demand immediate attention on the part of the venerable *Concursus Iniquitatis*. None will be more pleased to see these victims summarily dealt with than the majority of their classmates. It is understood the Court has in hand one or two first-clast subjects.

IN publishing the list of new officers of the A.M.S. in our last number we inadvertently omitted the name of Mr. T. G. Marquis for the office of Critic.—[Ed.]

THE Association Foot-ball Club desires to thank the Cadets of the Royal Military College for the use of their grounds in the recent matches with Knox College Club, and for the kindness shown both to them and their visitors from Toronto on these occasions.

A DUN; OR "WHOO-DE-DOODLE, DOODLE DOO."

Dearest student, ere we part  
Ere thou skippest from our heart,  
Ere thou lightest out from here,

To partake of Christmas cheer,  
Please to pay us what is due!  
*Whoop-de-doodle, doodle doo!*

By those oaths which we have sworn,  
By the sermons we have jawed,  
By co-education's boom  
Saved by us from early tomb,  
Please to help us pay our dues.  
*Whoop-de-doodle, doodle-doo!*

By that greenback in thy grasp,  
Hear our last hysteric gasp!  
By the JOURNALS we have sent,  
Please to help us pay our rent!  
'Tis not much we ask of you,  
*Whoop-de-doodle, doodle-doo!*

Dearest student, we are done,  
We have shot our little gun.  
Pay up, pay up, dying wreck.  
Ere we break thy gentle neck.  
Hast thou heard our last bazoo?  
*Whoop-de-doodle, doodle-doo!*

We copy the above, with a few alterations to suit our case, from the *Acta Columbiana*, in the hope that such an earnest appeal may touch a tender chord in the hearts of some of our delinquent student subscribers.

## FROM EXCHANGES.

THE latest striking feature in American college news is the foundation of a Correspondence University, an institution designed to give instruction by correspondence only. Already about thirty Professors and instructors have been engaged, who will be paid according to work done. The intention is to make an attempt to reach a class who are desirous of participating in the advantages of university education, but are not in a position to take part in college life. The idea is certainly novel, as well as striking; and the object being a good one, it is to be hoped that the numerous difficulties that will have to be faced will be easily and successfully overcome.

THE Missionary Society of the Methodist Church in Canada, has voted \$30,000 for the purchase of a site within the bounds of their Japan Mission, with a view to the establishment of an educational institution there. One generous supporter of the cause has promised to pay the expenses out there of a man who shall be appointed Superintendent of the Institution, and also an annual subscription of \$500, to his salary, for three years. Another gentleman has added to this a promise of \$250 a year.

THEY were in the woods. Said he, looking things unutterable, "I wish I were a fern, Gussie." "Why?" she asked. "Why—p'raps you—might—press me, too." She evidently hated to do it, but it is best to nip such things in the bud; so she replied, "I'm afraid you're too green, Charley." The poor boy almost blubbered.

"WHAT do you want to set such tough chicken before me for?" indignantly exclaimed a fair damsel in a restaurant the other day. "Age before beauty, always, you know," replied the polite sable attendant.

THE Universities of Canada are working to be represented in the Dominion Parliament. We think this a good idea, for then they will have some one personally connected with the college to look after their interests.