

Though the *Globe* gave an otherwise full account of the luncheon, the name of Mr. Jay B-rtr-m Skn was omitted from the list of those present. This disproves the saying that "all things come to him who waits."

The students at Northwestern are considering the adoption of corduroy trousers as the distinctive apparel for upperclassmen.—*Ex.*

Southern University students intend hereafter to appear at the outdoor game in frieze jackets, while those at Northern favor blazers.

In reply to our anxious enquiries, we have been informed that the students at Southeastern, (South Sea Islands), have adopted the fad of wearing clothes.

If a hen eats tacks, can it lay carpets?

We were reading about the man who pitched his moving tent a day's march. This was surely a record throw. Would the last time he did it be a death-throe?

"PUSSY CAT, PUSSY CAT, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?"

Felis, Felis, unde venis?

Reginam visi quæ sedebat.

Felis, Felis, quid vidisti?

Sub sella murem qui latebat.

—*The Student.*

Vehebatur tigris tergo  
Cum risu Nigrensis virgo;  
Ambo mox domum reversi  
Ridens tigris incedebat  
Virgo in alveo latebat.

Young man, beware the witching snare,  
The glint of light on golden hair;  
Not all that glitters, sure, is gold,  
You, too, may dye ere you grow old.

Professor,—“Can we conceive of anything as being out of time and still occupying space?” Musical student thoughtfully, “Yes, sir, a poor singer in a chorus.”—*Ex.*

As a Professor entered his class room one day he read on the blackboard the startling announcement “Our Professor is a donkey.” The students expected there would be a whirlwind and earthquake combined, but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word “driver” to the announcement and opened his lecture as usual.—*Ex.*