

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

You ask what makes my cheek so pale,
Why I ain't looking strong and hale,
Why I refuse my brose and kail,
My brother?

It needs no *vates* to disclose
Why I am so non-adipose,
And am so very fond of clothes—
And a Prince Albert.

For when I walk upon the street,
And Kingston's pretty girls do meet,
They smile upon me, O, so sweet!
It melts me.

But this thought sets me all afire,
Is't my Prince Albert they admire,
Or do their noble souls soar higher
And love me?

I fain would hope it is the latter,
And with this thought myself I'll flatter,
And I'll eat and eat till I grow fatter,
O Tempora! O Mores!

JAMES LEITCH.

Scene—A social gathering on Union street. Subject—Mission.

Mr. J. K. to Miss D-s.—It will take the very ablest men to convert the people of India, and I am going!

GLEE. *Tune*—Up de Hill keep Climbin'.

Not a great while ago
A few boys that we know
Went out to give a concert at the Kingston Asylum,
But de sleigh wouldn't hold 'em,
And in de snow it rolled 'em
And left de burden at de bottom ob de hill!

"Now, Charlie, don't you tell
That we have had this sell"
Cried Dan, as he pulled himself together with a lurch.

"Fear not," the boy replied,
While I've got you by my side
I'll lift de burden from de bottom ob de bill.

Prof. in Philosophy—Mr. O'C-n-r, what is Kant's proof of the immortality of the soul?

Mr. O'C. (after deep thought)—White is no whiter because it is eternal.

Student (reading Virgil)—"And thrice I tried to throw my arms around her—that was as far as I got, Professor.

Prof.—"That was quite far enough."

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

Where is the spittoon?—[J. Black.

I think it the duty of mothers to send the little children to bed and not allow them in the parlor after ten o'clock at night. "Two's company but three is none." Young children spoil all.—[Hodges.

I am studying the dictionary to learn more presentable English than I now use.—[Dean.

Miss Knox knocks anything I ever heard before all out of time.—[T. R. Scott.

My diffidence troubles me in the English.—[Smellie.

My heart is in the Highlands, my heart is not here—
My heart is in the Highlands, chasing the deer.
—[E. G. W-lk-r.

I have a new coat.—[Ryerson.

Queen's boys are perfectly lovely.—[Miss Knox.

I would like to be president of the Glee Club next year.—[Geo. Dyde.

If Miss Knox stays in Canada I would like to run a second term myself.—[D. Strachan.

I never have any trouble with buttons coming off.—[N. A. McPherson.

Say, Jack, I would give a good deal to get a picture of Miss Knox.—[John A. Gillies.

Aren't the JOURNAL boys lovely? We had our pictures taken with them.—[Lady Editors.

If I don't get the captaincy of the football team I won't come back, so I won't.—[H. A. Parkyn.

I got it.—[W. F. Nickle.

Look out, don't talk so loud.—[J. M. McLean.

Well, boys, what next?—[F. Hugo.

You are out of order; no you ain't, excuse me.—[S. N. Davis.

The boys can't scare me; I'll go home with a girl whenever I like.—[W. F. Gillies.

I find "We Two" and "Donovan" very interesting reading.—[J. Boyle.

O Agnes! Agnes!
Had I never loved so kindly,
Had I never loved so blindly,
Had we never met nor parted,
I had ne'er been broken-hearted!

H. A. L-v-l.

The oldest living college graduate in the United States is Amos F. Parker, of Fitzwilliam, N.H. He graduated from the University of Vermont in 1813, and is ninety-eight years of age.

A University Hospital costing \$50,000 will shortly be erected at Ann Arbor for the University of Michigan.