

An eminent Soph, who is assiduously cultivating a scarcely perceptible decoration on his upper lip, resides at a well known boarding house on ——— street. A certain young lady, who was in the habit of frequenting the said boarding house, became exceedingly anxious to form the Soph's acquaintance. When the occasion selected for the introduction arrived the Soph's faint heart failed him, and but for the timely assistance of his chums the opportunity would have been lost and the lady obliged to depart with sad and blighted hopes. By a sort of "push persuasion" he was induced to approach the fair one's presence. After the customary formalities of the introduction, the excited Soph, put the astounding question, "Now are you satisfied?" As soon as released he hastily repaired to his sanctum, there to ponder over the condition in which he had been placed, and with manifest ungratefulness for the favor bestowed on him, he is, we believe, resolved to wreak vengeance on his benefactors.

Our University is getting every year more known and noted. This year she can boast of having the extraordinary phenomenon of two students combined in one without the individuality and personality of the said students being destroyed. We would invoke the Professor of Moral Philosophy to explain how this phenomenon can be consistent with the laws of self-identity and casualty, were it not that the explanation is itself so ridiculously simple that we are afraid we should awake the risibility of the genial professor. It is the usual custom prevalent in the Police Courts, viz., sporting two different names.

It is quite fashionable for a divinity student now-a-days to read "Puck" while the Professor is lecturing on 1st Corinthians. What is the Divinity Hall coming to. Nothing can be further removed from the christian tone of 1st Corinthians than the literature of Puck.

THE Divinity Hall is generally surrounded by an air of solemnity which is in every respect commendable. But the usual solemnity and serenity was the other day ruthlessly broken by the Professor of Church History propounding the following question to an impetuous member of the second year. Prof.: Mr., what word in scripture symbolically expresses love? Ans.—Earthquakes, tempests and eclipses. We are told the earthquake in the hall after this was something terrible, and that the genial Professor himself added to the shock.

QUEEN'S can boast at the present time of having the most absent-minded Freshman that ever passed through its halls. The other night, while his mind was thoroughly engrossed in Greek and Latin, he was overcome by Morpheus, and calmly laid down to rest without remembering the fact that his boots were still on his feet. When he awoke in the morning he began to search for his usual feet protectors, and we are told that not until his landlady came to the rescue did he succeed in identifying his lost treasure. Poor fellow! we fear insanity!

A YOUNG lady the other day asked us if a peacock feather in a student's hat was a badge worn in honor of the Court of Iniquity or a memento of its demise, or is it rather an emblem of vanity. We confess we were unable to answer such speculative questions. *Who can?*

OWING to circumstances over which, of course, we had no control, we have been obliged to appoint and style one of our staff "Fighting Editor," whose name we do not think it just to make known. Suffice it to say, however, that he is now in active training, and will soon be ready to accept all orders in his line. This is a new departure in the officers of the JOURNAL, and one for which rare qualifications are needed, but we have found it necessary to establish this office that peace may reign within our

walls and prosperity within our borders—metaphorically speaking—for we have no borders to our paper. The following parties may live in dread of him: Students who get huffed since we do not make mention of them—those who get huffed because we do. Parties who can read the JOURNAL through in an hour. Students who don't patronize our advertisers. In fact all and sundry who do or say anything detrimental to our interests, and especially non-paying subscribers.

THE Freshmen are complaining that one of their number passes them on the street without speaking. If we did not think that this could be attributed to short-sightedness, we would suggest that they deposit him in the stream running by the remains of the cowsheds.

It is deep in the history of ancient philosophy. They get a lecture of five pages a day. Some say that to write so fast just after they have been vaccinated is an utter impossibility.

SOCRATES' method is at a discount in the N. P. Class.

ONE of our compositors set up "Irishman" for "Freshman." We did not know whether to change the reading or not as the terms are so similar in meaning in a certain sense.

LOGIC CLASS.—All nuisances are punishable by law. To keep a noisy dog is a nuisance, therefore to keep a noisy dog is punishable by law. Where is the fallacy in this syllogism? Soph.—In the matter, it is the noisy dog that's the nuisance; not the keeping of him. Prof. (Laughing)—Ah! Mr. S., I am afraid you are more subtle than sound.

A STUDENT the other day called those at the tail the *candle* vertebrae. He meant caudal.

IN their mad desire to read the JOURNAL the students make an awful stampede into the Reading Room when our Secretary appears with the bundle of papers under his arm. They skip everything till they get to De Nobis Nobilibus, then they sink into a state of abstraction, from which it is impossible to rouse them till they have finished the column.

IS THE word "darn" profane? This was disputed in the hall the other day. A student settled the question by quoting from standard lexicographers that the word meant simply "in a great degree" or "very."

THE Freshie's hearts thumped when the different Prof's. wished them a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

THE photographs from which the wood cuts of Drs. Dickson and Williamson were engraved, we procured from the firm of Sheldon & Davis, of Kingston, who are the popular photographers among the students.

A STUDENT a week ago could easily be found, but now
"They have all dispersed and gone,
Far away, far away."

EXCHANGES.

THE *College Record* very considerably informs Freshmen that the Principal of a University should only be addressed as Mr. ——. Now, Freshies, remember that you, at least, can never accuse the *Record* of want of originality. The *Record* also informs us in another remarkably instructive Ed., that when a lady and gentleman meet they should not both take the inside. Quite right, *Record*, we are of the same opinion ourselves; but before we leave you we must say that while compelled to admit