

De Nobis.

OVERHEARD on Johnson street: Hayseed—How do you like College, Bill?
Science Man—Fine.

Hayseed—Do you like it better than the farm?

Science Man—I like working in the mill better than threshing pumpkins.

"B-n" W-ckw-re—Are you going to "The Devil?"

S. Sl-p-er—Yes, I think I'll rush the gods.

"B-n" W-ckw-re—How can you rush the gods, when you're going to "The Devil?"

A Queen's student who happens to be rather diminutive in size, was walking along the street a few evenings ago with a tall lady friend. A mutual acquaintance who was walking behind, said: "Say, Marjorie, that is a fine watch-charm you have there." "Aw, go on," came the quick reply, "I've got a five-dollar gold piece."

Young Kid to Prof. C-p-n, who was leisurely walking up and down in front of a certain house—Say, mister, have they got "it" in there?

Mr. St-t, to member of the Dramatic Club—"Do you have practice to-night?"

L-n-to—"Yes."

St-t—"And to-morrow night?"

L-n-to—"Yes, every night."

St-t—"O, I see, it's 'much ado about nothing.'"

1st Student, at dinner table—"Say, Tom, pass me a glass of water, quick, I burned my tongue."

2nd Student (after the confusion subsides)—"Say, isn't it lucky you detected it in time?"

Prof. K-g-t—Why does the vorticella contract?

M-s- W-t-n—To withdraw from danger.

Prof. K-g-t—Did it hide while you were looking at it?

Freshette, to a student in the old Arts building—"Please, sir, I want to join the library."

(Overheard at the meeting of the Science Dinner Committee.)

J. V. D-bs-n—"Who is to be the representative from Divinity Hall at the Dinner?"

J-m K-lso, convener of the Invitation Committee—"I am told that "Dug" Ramsay will be the representative."

J. V. D-bs-n—Great Caesar! haven't they got a man over there who wouldn't eat so much?"