DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

FRESHMAN, who intends doing mission work next summer and who heard during the conference that there are sermons in stones, is said to have been over to the mining laboratory negotiating for a supply of the sermons liberated from the stones which go through the pulverizer.

> "What is college spirit?" She blushingly drew near— "I know that students like it, Now is it wine or beer?"—Ex.

"Falstaff was no shadowy idealist."—Geo. L-we (addressing the young people of Chalmers' Church.)

St-t W-ds.—" I'm all wool and a yard wide. I'm a yard wide anyway."

Is this prophetic? A city teacher, reviewing current events a few days ago, asked for the name of the Premier of Ontario. A promising lad, the son of a high priest, wrote, "Sir John Mowat."

'D. L. G-rd-n.—" If I were sure that it was my roommate cut my moustache off when I was asleep, I'd send him to the penitentiary barber to have his hair cut."

While at Mallorytown with the Banjo Club, the "Texas Joker" took down the motto, "Sinner turn, why will ye die?" from the interior of Dr. Lane's house and placed it over the surgery door.

Jimmy S-w-t.—"O! hang it all, I could do more work in a country manse, and the sooner I'm settled the better."

"Me too."—Jimmy H-ch-n.

"Them's just my sentiments."-Jimmy L-h.

"O, would that I were there."—Jimmy F-as-r.

"Solomon Levi was a character in Shakespeare." —Alex. McL-n-n.

Prof. in junior philosophy class.—"Theætetus' first definition of knowledge was that it was a mere enumeration of phases of the object, just as if we, when asked, 'What is green,' were to say, 'leaves and—and junior students in philosophy.'" A low wail, like the moaning of the wind, arose from the back benches.

Court crier.—"Why does a man laugh in his sleeve? Because that's where his funny bone is."

A stratum of solid, slippery ice; A stratum of slush so soft and nice;

A stratum of water; over that

A stratum of man in a new silk hat ;

Above, the startled air is blue

With oath on oath a stratum or two.-Ex.

A prominent professor is said to have made the following very undignified remarks the other morning: "I'll smash your earthen jar. I'll smash your cocoanut." A well-known member of '97 had a thrilling experience recently, while acting as coachman for the ladies when they went to market. On the return trip the horse ran away, distributing the eggs, vegetables, ladies, and other produce along the street. As the horse sped on, the sweep of his tail seemed to say, "Easter eggs on you, Mack!" The Gaelic expressions of the driver have not been interpreted.

I- had waited and longed for a letter with a "find enclosed" for six weeks. On the eve of suicide he was informed that it (the letter) awaited him at McGill. A few minutes later his tall, lithe form was seen bending to the breeze, as with elastic step, keeping time to the quickened beating of his joyful heart, he climbed the long hill. The air seemed laden with ozone, visions of seats in the "gods," tobocco galore, and all the luxuries of student life floated before his eyes. Long before he reached the letter rack the eagle vision of the true mariner discerned the longed-for missive. Grasping it with eager hands, tears of joy so filled his eyes that for a moment the writing deceived him, and then he read, "You are invited to the regular meeting of the Y. M. C. A."-McGill Fortnightly.

