

performance one of the audience slipped from the room and gravely informed the landlady that "A—— was away off." The astonished woman, after convincing herself by a glance through the key-hole that such was the case, rushed forth in a search after a "peeler," leaving the heartless informant in convulsions in the hall. After a vain search, however, the landlady returned and received the assurance from the sympathetic student that his unfortunate friend would be watched all night. Next morning at the breakfast table the irate woman charged A—— with having been intoxicated, and asked him what he was going to do about it. Denials were of no avail, protestations of innocence fell to the ground unheeded and the audience of the previous evening now shook their heads gravely and heaved long drawn sighs much to the successful actor's astonishment. After the interview, however, the perplexed landlady suspecting a joke set out to find the Principal to ascertain something definite about A——'s character, and when she found out that he was a Y. M. C. A. young man studying for the ministry she decided to try him a little while longer.

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW—

- Who struck Billy Patterson.
- At what date a freshman becomes a sophomore.
- If Victoria will stay injuncted.
- If the federationists ever got left.
- How many Queen's men belong to the Collegiate Institute foot-ball team.
- What's going to be done with the drill shed.
- How many lady freshmen we will have next session.
- A sure cure for toothache.
- Who will run this periodical next session.
- If new window curtains will soon turn up.
- Who can provide the Sec'y-Treas. with copies of No. 12 of Vol. XIII and No. 1 of Vol. XV.
- When John is going to get his degree.
- Why the dickens———

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

- Wha—at are the diveesions of the Bible? D. STR—N.
- It *greaved* me so to leave Division street. T—LLM—N.
- Who got that joke off about South Wales? A. G. HAV.
- I wonder what is the botanical name for burdocks. Is it *rhubarbum vulgus*? A. M. F—NW—K.
- Oh say, did you ever hear Queen St. church choir? Talk about your Pattis and Albanis. Huh! W. N—K—LE.

Before retiring, the De Nobis man wishes to congratulate himself and his readers on account of being still extant. Notwithstanding the fact that during the session he was continually stepping on A's soft corns, or rubbing B's fur the wrong way, or trifling with C's tender passion, or putting his foot into D's pie and making himself generally obnoxious; notwithstanding the fact that private detectives, lady students, the janitor and bull dogs have been put on his track in the vain endeavour to apprehend and pulverize him; notwithstanding the fact that he has had to chain up his conscience and smother all sentimental ideas of sympathy and charity; notwithstanding all these facts he is still on this terrestrial planet alive and kicking. He really expected to be assassinated several times before reaching this eventful moment. He is indeed rather disappointed in not having been so used, but is bearing the disappointment with heroic fortitude and patience, in the hope that greater deference will be shown his successor.

With all his faults he is assured that many readers of this influential journal still regard him with affectionate and fraternal interest. He assures them that their sentiments are reciprocated, although he is quite aware that this is not the universal opinion which would make him a modern Ishmael. They are on the wrong track who think so. The De Nobis man of next session will be second edition of the present one, who, however, by virtue of his experience now gives the former the following directions:

Be outwardly all love, good humor and sympathy, but inwardly—adamant.

Publish everything you sincerely believe the parties interested would rather keep private.

If you cannot get a practical joke of actual occurrence in which to implicate a victim, manufacture one.

Stick to the truth rigidly when you can't help it.

Make as many people as possible uncomfortable and endeavour to keep them so.

On the whole the prospects for a successful De Nobis column next year are very good indeed, and the present responsible party hands over the sceptre and things with very little regret. Before climbing down from his high roost, he wants to say that after all he has rather enjoyed his regime, for the narrow escapes incident thereto made things rather exciting at times. He would also like to say that the forty-nine students who have been unfortunate enough to be suspected are entirely innocent and have had nothing at all to do with this column. The guilty one has not yet been discovered. He is ubiquitous but there is no use in hunting for him, for he has positive proof that will certainly exonerate himself and convict several others among whom is a professor. *Au revoir.*

The executive committee of the Canadian Press Association has decided to accept an invitation from St. John, N.B., to attend the summer carnival at that place. The annual meeting will be held in Toronto on Thursday, July 18th, and the excursionists will leave Toronto that night.