

THIS, TOO, IN EDINBURGH.

Scene — Union Porter's Office.
Time, Saturday morning.

Perturbed young lady—I wonder if you have found a brooch I lost last night at the dance.

Hall Porter (airily)—No, Miss, but if you'll come back in an hour or two I shall have time to look into all the corners.—*The Student*.

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"It is not strange that we ever dream of a fountain of eternal youth, for the finding thereof would mean joy beyond the telling. But if you cannot be young forever it is worth while being young as long as you can. Even at the best the day comes all too soon. Then we must bid farewell to the quick heart of youth, as to a long tried friend, and must accept in its stead the duller heart of advancing years; and well it is for the man to whom this day of farewell comes late, to whom a prolonged youth has been a prolonged training for a brave old age."—Professor Helms in *Christmas Varsity*.

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The arrangement of the column for "Things You Ought to Know" in the *McGill Outlook* is an excellent idea, for, besides the appeal to the undergraduates, it is a source of information for sister colleges by which they may judge the carrying out of the college spirit.

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The Intercollegian, the monthly organ of the American college Y. M. C. As. and the Student Volunteer Movement, is a welcome visitor to our table. It emphasizes strongly the need for the development of the spiritual as well as the intellectual,

and physical powers of the college man. A cut of Strathcona Hall, the Y.M.C.A. headquarters in McGill, our sister university, is to be seen in the November issue.

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First Tech. Prof.—How goes your new book?

Second Tech. Prof.—Splendid. First edition exhausted on the day of publication.

F. T. P.—You don't say!

S. T. P.—Fact—big fire in the publishing house!—*The Tech*.

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The following story from Professor Simpson's address will bear repetition: "That he (Syme) was not a very hard examiner you may guess when you hear that he passed another lad from the country who fairly broke down and began to shed tears, as he was trying to toil through the lines that tell how Achilles in his chariot dragged the dead body of Hector by the heels round the walls of Troy. Syme encouraged him to go on, saying, 'But why should you cry?' The candidate answered, 'Oh, sir, I'm wae for Hector.'"—*The University of Edinburgh Student*.

De Nobis.

AT THE ARTS COURT.

PROSECUTING Attorney R-ms-y examining witness asks: "On what grounds did you shuffle your feet?"

Voice from rear: "On the floor."

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D--y Gl--s-n, the morning after the conversat, wearily—"The fathers of Queen's ought to have built the University on Garden Island and then we would have had to stop in at night."