

DE*NOBIS*NOBILIBUS.

THE pretty maiden fell overboard, and her lover leaned over the side of the boat as she rose to the surface, and said: "Give me your hand." "Please ask papa," she said, as she sank the second time.

One of our Divinity students lately was preaching in a certain church not far from here, and becoming very impressive in a loud voice said: "Judgment! Judgment!" He was startled by the response from a small boy in the body of the church of "Out on first!"

Professor: "Mr. M., can you tell me with what faculty we could most easily dispense?" Sophomore: "Yes, sir." Professor: "Good! Speak out loud so that the class may hear." Sophomore (gravely): "The College Faculty."

The Fighting Editor having learned that the very undignified and disrespectful term of "low class literature" had been applied to the JOURNAL, last evening formed himself into a committee of one and held an indignation meeting. He moved and carried the motion that such language was unbecoming a college man, and further that he (the F. E.) be appointed to hold an interview with the guilty one to bring him to his senses. Our F. E. is preparing for this meeting by a week's constant attendance at the Gym., so in all probability some one will be found missing after the encounter.

One of our Seniors was clerking last summer, and the following conversation was overheard between him and a lady customer:

Young lady—"Have you the 'Lady's Companion'?"

Senior—"Eh?"

Young lady—"I am going out into the country and I want a 'Lady's Companion' to take with me."

Senior—"You do, eh? Well, what's the matter with me?"

ADVICE TO FRESHIES.

In promulgating your esoteric cogitations, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities, and philosophical, psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your conversational communications possess a rarified conciseness, a compact comprehensibility, a coalescent consistency and a concatenated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity and jejune battlements. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility, pittanceous bacinity, ventriloquial verbosity, and vaniloquent rapidity. Shun double entendres, pestiferous profanity, obscurant or apparent. In other words, talk plainly, briefly, naturally, sensibly, truthfully, purely. Say what you mean, mean what you say, and don't use big words.

CELEBRITIES OF '87.

No. 2.—This personage is almost as well known as Celebrity No. 1, and may be seen any day during college hours moving about the halls with the characteristic grave and dignified demeanor of a Senior. He appears to be widely known among the students, and is saluted by all his fellows with perfect freedom, inasmuch as he is rather small of stature and therefore not to be greatly feared. He is of the opinion that he is one of the most important lights of the University, and he gives forth information on every topic with the freedom and readiness of an oracle, but perhaps he is to be excused to a certain degree in this, for he was once on the JOURNAL staff, and hence has acquired an unbounded store of knowledge. As regards his appearance he is about up to the average; he has a fairly well developed figure and would be really pretty but for his face. His eyes are of a yellowish-green tinge, and he sports a pair of nose glasses which he takes off whenever he wishes to see anything very particularly. On the whole he is a mild attempt to be a dude and has the reputation of being somewhat of a ladies' man, but he complains that his innate bashfulness is a great drawback to him in that line; however, he will doubtless outgrow that.

He is comparatively popular among his fellow-students, and inasmuch as he is an official of the *Concursus Iniquitatis*, receives great attention at the hands of the Freshmen.

Young Lady—"If I should go to College do you think the Court would ever bring me up for trial if they thought I was fresh."

Freshie (earnestly)—"You just come to College and I will court you, dear."

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

"Is that article meant for me?"—W. A. L—e.

"Did you see me at the Bachelors' Assembly?"—J. F. Sm—ie.

"Me too?"—Scottie G—n.

"Oh Caroline, Oh Caroline, meet me at the corner."—Salt R—ds.

"I wish that old observatory was in Jericho."—John.

"Let 'er go, Gallagher."—The Electric Bells.

"I never speak unless I have something to say."—R. M. Ph—n.

"I understand the peculiarity in *oi ippes* now, Professor."—Hippy T—s.

We would respectfully remind our readers that our subscription is payable in advance. As yet very few dollars have arrived, which is naturally a matter of regret to us. We trust that our friends will pay up as soon as possible. [E.]