

→DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.←

YOU know if the door leading to the Sanctum is open, it interferes somewhat with the door outside. Well Charlie was coming in the other day and tried to open the door just as a prof. was coming in to wish us a happy new year. Charley thought some one was fooling with him and he calls out, "Let her go now or I'll bust you"

"Why, why dear me, Mr. H—d, you shouldn't let your angry passions rise like that."

Can a joke come out of Divinity Hall? No one would believe it, but one of the decorous, grave and saintly theologs has actually gone and went and done it. It had been rumored for some months back that such an event was likely to take place and every one in the college was accordingly on the *qui vive*. We had scouts in constant attendance upon him, to give hourly reports as to the condition of this student, who it was fondly hoped would save the Hall from the shame of barrenness. Things had reached the tip-top of excitement last Wednesday when it was reported at the sanctum, early in the morning, that his reverence gave unmistakable symptoms of near delivery. An hour afterwards another scout dashed in with the news that it was all right. This is what the theolog produced, "I am a boarder among other boarders at a boarding house. We have been there four months. The first day we had beefsteak for dinner, the second day we had beefsteak for dinner, we had beefsteak for dinner every day that week. Sunday it was cold. The next week still it was beefsteak. There was no change all that month, and the next, the same. The other day with the utmost loathing I dragged myself to the dinner table. A piece of the inevitable steak was placed before me. I could not eat. I sat there with my head upon my hand thinking. Silence reigned. The waiter grew pale with apprehension and sent for the landlady. She hurried in and asked what was the matter. I answered that I was just thinking—that—that before spring we would all die at the steak."

As we hurry through the corridors we see a group of excited students whose burning words and wild gestures give promise of copy for the JOURNAL. But somehow the copy never comes. Again when in our sanctum wrestling with some mighty problem we hear the jolly laugh at some huge joke. We hope Farrell or Shannon are round there but sometimes they are not and we miss the joke—at least it comes to us through a two inch floor which considerably dulls the point. Now a box is in the Reading Room into which any little items may be dropped. Put in your mite and receive a blessing.

An intelligent stranger visited the dissecting room the other day, pointing to one of the tables he said, "when did you kill that."

Why do not the chairmen of the different societies run their business more. This is from a Home Rule meeting in New York—

"Misther McCue is numinated, an' oi move the numinations be closed, thefor there is only wan man before the matin', so oi declare Misther McCue elicted!"

In Rob-t-n's gown there is a great opening for a laugh.

We read in a December number of the 'Varsity' that "the Elocution class (in Knox College) under the management of Prof. J. W. Taverner, is becoming increasingly popular. The Professor's wide culture and experience as a teacher of Elocution in various Theological Colleges of the United States makes him a valuable acquisition to

the staff of the College." There will be no doubt to any one who reads this but that Mr. Taverner must have treated his class and the 'Varsity' staff to an oyster supper.

The News says "another student has connected herself with the Women's Medical College. She is married." We are sorry for her husband, but it serves him right, if he has not more control over his wife than that, he ought not to have one, and will have to bear the consequences:—cold dinner, no one to keep him warm cold nights, &c.

Last week a curling match took place between teams representing the military and junior members of the club. After a spirited contest, the juniors, who were Frank Fraser, '87, Max. Hamilton, '86, R. Max. Denniston, '85, and W. C. Carruthers (skip), were victorious by 12 to 6.

MEN WITH IRON SHOES.

The foot-ball club have secured the services of Dr. Wilde of Toronto, to deliver one of his exceedingly popular lectures under the auspices of their association.

As this will be the Dr.'s first appearance on the public platform in Kingston, we bespeak for him a hearty and generous reception from the citizens.

The lecture will be delivered in the City Hall on Friday evening, Feb. 8th. Subject, "Men with Iron Shoes." Tickets have been placed on sale at all the city bookstores. General admission 25 cents; reserved seats 35 cents. Come all.

The Professor of Physics was talking to his class the other day about the processes of measuring the altitude of mountains. He remarked that it was not always convenient to carry up a mercurial thermometer, and in such cases he said, one could carry in his pocket if he wished a little flask of spirits.—The class immediately expressed its approval of the plan and so do we. So convenient, you know, don't have to be bothered carrying it down again. We have often seen gentlemen going about with flasks in their pockets, but never knew the reason why before. We suppose they act on the principle of the old farmer who only got drunk twice a year—when he had goose for dinner and when he hadn't; and that they only carry little flasks, when they are going to measure mountains and when they are not.

CONVOCATION HALL SERVICES.—The following is the list of the University preachers for the rest of the session: Jan. 27th, Rev. David Mitchell, of Belleville; Feb. 3rd, President Nelles, D.D., Victoria University; Feb. 10th, Rev. M. McGillivray, M.A., Perth; Feb. 17th, Prof. Ross, B.D.; Feb. 24th, Dr. Castle, Macmaster Hall, Toronto; March 2nd, Rev. A. Campbell, M.A., Renfrew; March 9th, Rev. Dr. Stevenson, Emanuel Church, Montreal; March 16th, Rev. P. Mc. F. McLeod, Central Church, Toronto; March 23rd, Rev. J. Barclay, M.A., St. Paul's, Montreal; 30th, Rev. A. McGillivray, Williamstown; April 6th, Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, B.D., Toronto; April 13th, the Principal; April 23rd, the Vice-Principal; April 30th, Rev. Dr. Sheraton, Wycliffe Hall, Toronto.

There are some old friends in this list whom we shall welcome heartily; and some new names whose reputation has preceded them, and to hear whom Convocation Hall will be crowded. There are in the list clergymen belonging to such widely different "denominations" as the Congregational, Baptist, Methodist, Anglican and Presbyterian; one of the results we suppose of our being a "denominational" University. Our nameless sister must be dependent on clergymen without a name, of course a much superior class of persons.