

JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN, LL. D., for two years a member of 77, was inaugurated into the presidential chair of Cornell University on November 11th last.

Of '93's absent members J. HILTON is studying engineering at Cornell; A. MURRAY is doing pastoral work at Shelburne, N. S.; W. D. LOMBARD is in Denver, Col.; D. L. PARKER is in Chicago, and F. A. GOOD is teaching in Woodstock, N. B.

PROF. W. H. YOUNG, PH. D., is engaged in his professional labours in Chicago. There is now quite a community of Acadia's representatives in the city to which all eyes are turned.

Collis Campusque.

Suspenders.

A Freshie's sage remark to a Soph. who has just done some leg-pulling: Well, you wouldn't have known, if you hadn't known.

Who has been meddling with phosphorus and a kerosene lantern?

The Assistant Science Prof.'s abilities are questioned.—Can he walk? Can he read?

The clock is on a strike for shorter hours.

What is the proba-bil-ity of the wain being detained at Windsor?

What makes a certain circumlocutious moralist feign so much profundity about Judæa?

Why did a certain chronometric Soph. refuse to exhibit his wonted gallantry? Because he has lately become a rigid upholder of woman's rights. Therefore his mathematical brain inferred that she should pick up the spilled chalk herself.

Student's mixed metaphor:—They made it so warm for him that they froze him out.

An ostentatious freshie should confine his attention to astronomy and cease to supervise the instructor of gymnastics.

Freshmen belong to that species of mammals that learn only by hard experience. The philosopher cannot deny that some things are difficult to learn, and to accomplish; but one of the aforesaid order should, at least, have an idea that to abstract blotting paper from under a Prof.'s nose, during examination, is no easy matter; and altogether very suspicious. It is *tough*? but little wonder he was told in Boanergian accents to wait till he was served.

Rastus:—Why, sonnie, you go to shoot de coon, wid a gun?

Young Eph:—Because I want to—pop.

We can understand the hopeful's reply when its purport is applied to one of our budding junior's, who went to pop—not a coon—but a gun.