

REV. J. W. KIERSTEAD, a former member of '77, has assumed the pastorate of the churches at Uigg and Alexander, P. E. Island.

REV. H. H. SAUNDERS, '93, recently married Miss Annie Caldwell, of Wolfville, and is now Pastor of the Baptist Church at Elgin, Albert County.

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## Collis Campusque.

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WHY are good jokes like greased poles or a man with a broken back?  
They are hard to get up.

AN OLD ONE.—Why is going to reception like attending a trial at law? Going to court.

A VERY YOUNG ONE.—“ Say, chappie, did you see Ferg’s auricular appendage?” “ Yes, it is very mortifying to him.”

WE have at last found a solution to that great problem,

### THE ORIGIN OF MATHEMATICS.

A grim misanthropist, long, long ago,  
Lay on his death-bed; and though all his life  
He had engaged in hate-inspired strife  
With man, and tortured him with many a woe,  
E’en now, though dying, still he wished to know  
A greater, yea, the greatest curse wherewith  
To plague poor mortals—every kin and kith,  
And called on poisonous names such curse to show.  
When lo! there flashed a flame of livid blue,  
That dazzled all the chambers with chromatics;  
And in his ear a fiend-pronounced name  
Was whispered, then with face of lurid hue  
He roared: “ my last bequest is mathematics!”  
Then grinning hurried to eternal flame.

BERHAPS you ton’t know me righd away, booty soon, nor a long dime ago. Vell! I dells you den mitout no foolishness. Mein name vas shust de same ash mein vater’s. I vos be his only son eggscept ten broders und fibe sisters, mostly kirls; and eggscept fibeteen others I vos always de oldest. Ven I vos a fraby I vos fery young; und de peebles all say dot ven I pe e. man I vould haf a goot abbetite, because ven I obened mein mouf it look ash if my het vos cut in two; und de virst vord I sait vas sauerkraut. Ven a poy, I vos habben a great many dings I vos so fond of gabbage, dot ven I shlept, dere vas always a beece in mein mouf, so dot ven I vake, I could pegin und eat righd away soon. Two or dree dimes I vos shoked to death, but mein mutter she heard me yells and she say, “ donnervetter! dot Herman’s vos die mit gabbage head,” und todge in und dooh him outen mein mouf und made me so alive ash nefer.