

passed into a higher life; for the spirit returns to God who gave it.

"So live, that when the summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan that moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death.
Thou go not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon—but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach the grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams."

J. D. H.

LOCALS.

ANTS!

COMMITTEES!!

FRESHIES!!!

FOOTBALL meeting after dinner.

A SENIOR's caustic remark on a Soph. runs thus:—"Yes he is a great friend of mine; he often comes in and stays an hour."

"NIL DESPERANDUM," encouragingly remarked a Senior whose sprouts still survive, to a despairing Junior whose side-lights appeared to have just faded away.

A SOPH., discussing a late event of local importance, observed, "Doctor, it is currently believed that Mr. R. cannot see straight—applause—he is blinded by prejudice."

THE accidents on the foot-ball field have no longer any mystery connected with them. The last unfortunate on gathering himself up was heard to exclaim joyfully, "There boys, I'll not have to write any Junior essay now."

AN aspirant to the bar was gazing in admiration upon an ancient timepiece, when, a classmate dropping in, he exclaimed exultantly, "I've made a grand trade this time. That other thing never went five minutes, and this has gone a whole day."

IN the Science class the Prof. had occasion to refer to man under the name "Homo Sapiens."

Student:—"Is there any other kind of man?"

Prof.:—"Oh yes! yourself for example."

A DISCUSSION of pre-Adamite man was progressing fairly when a phlegmatic Junior sat on it decidedly, by the following query:—"How is it that Adam did not get a wife from among them and so save his rib?"

A LEGAL point. Student:—"If, in a landslide, one man's farm came down and rested upon another man's farm, to whom would the farm belong?"

Prof.:—"To the one who survived."

WE advise those voracious youngsters who find it necessary to devour tobacco and crackers during class-time, to add, in

addition to their late acquisition of cap and gown, a spittoon and tray to their college equipment.

AN accident occurred on the Campus a short time ago. During a foot-ball match Mr. C. H. Miller, of the Junior class, was thrown to the ground and had his collar-bone fractured. He is recovering from his injury quite rapidly. Mr. J. T. Prescott was also injured less seriously.

A SENIOR after the faithful discharge of his official duty on a recent occasion, hurriedly asked, "Say, boys, did I make an ass of myself this evening?" He seemed quite consoled on being reminded that that was a thing impossible, as nature had anticipated him.

A STUDENT rushed into a room with a great display of hilarity, when the occupant rolling off of the sofa with an elbow in each eye, growled out, "A fellow who will come in and wake one up like that ought to be visited by a missionary—one with hard fists and heavy boots."

A JUNIOR was commenting on the transit of Venus and at the same time gazing out of the window. A fair something crossed the path between his eye and the sun, changing his white cheek to crimson. He declares that if it was neither Venus nor Vesta, it was yet a V—.

A SENIOR was engaged teaching a Sabbath School class, when the good boy turned his attention to the following:—"Arise and go down to the potter's house, and I will cause thee to hear my word." The perplexity of the Senior probably arose from a mental questioning, as to why he had not heard the word on a previous call.

WE regret to state that Mr. W. B. Hutchinson, '86, is unable to return to complete his course this year. He has in consequence resigned his connection with the ATHENÆUM as one of the Chief Editors, and his place has been filled by the appointment of Mr. H. A. Lovett, '86. Later:—Mr. Hutchinson has since returned to Acadia.

CONSIDERABLE correspondence has been floating around lately, directed to Mr. To Whom It May Concern. The name sounds familiar, but we do not remember of meeting the gentleman lately, and it is said that he has for a long time been inquired after in vain. The Authorities should take the matter in hand at once.

THERE are a few young men (!) on the Hill who seem to take pride in disturbing lectures and other gatherings, by tittering, giggling, or rehearsing stale yarns.

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie them,
To see themselves as others see them."

If the sight disgusted them as much as it does other people, we think it might work a cure.

A CERTAIN Soph. seems desirous of obtaining an unsavory notoriety by contaminating the air with blackguardism and profanity. If he would only surprise us some day by saying or doing something with a little sense in it, we might feel less