

— Exp. Elec. “Now here's a darnin' needle —oh no. I believe it's a knitting needle ; but it will answer the same purpose.

— One or two members of the introducing committee at the recent Athenæum *At Home* had a somewhat unexpected experience. Of course they should have been prepared for any new departures. But their surprise was quite noticeable, when, in the midst of the performance of their evening's duties, the voice was changed from the active to the passive. They did not appear at all displeased with the introductions so benignly accorded them—they were simply taken unawares.

—“I offer a *suggestion*.” The almost invariable response of a certain senior—“Second the *motion*.”

—Married Junior (in Geology). “Then Professor, according to that theory, the Baptists are not as highly developed as other denominations, since they still retain their hard-shells.”

—The talk about the *X rays* sounds very well from a certain freshman, but to the majority, a suggestion how to *raise an X* or even a *V* would be more practical.

— It is rumoured that Hamlet's ghost made an appearance on the night of the 6th, inst., much to the *distracti'on* of ninety six's nocturnal visitor to the Seminary.

— April 1st passed quietly in Chip. Hall. There was little, comparatively speaking, to interrupt the smooth course of events as they flowed on towards the hour of *eight* (p. m.) However, the nature of the proceedings was not *eggs*-actly the same as that which might have been noticed on the first day of the following week, especially at *eight*. The first day of April was not *oppressively* warm but one of the rooms wasn't as—well—*coaled* as the occupant seemed to desire. So the energetic senior, with characteristic ambition to explore new heights, *rose* one flight. (It was fortunate for the finance minister that *Rose* wasn't above just then.) The *sub*-minister of the mining industry scraped together his supposed prize and conveyed it to regions below—but all to no purpose. Another room proved to be *cold* shortly after and—well it was only April first. There was some gain, though, in the physical exercise.

— The object of a college paper is to index the degree of intellectual attainment reached by the under-graduates. Considerable forbearance should be exercised toward that Freshman who finds the *Athenæum* so profound that for him it is unreadable. We remark for his encouragement, that doubtless, in the distant future, when the shackles of gall and the scales of ignorance have been shed, our columns may be intelligible even to young Milford.