

## MOULTON COLLEGE.

MEMBER of chemistry class, reflectively: "Bismuth—bismuth; isn't that the man that's trying to run Germany?"

WHY is mischief at Moulton like mathematics? It demands the concentration of the Faculty.

WHY do we prefer the system of marking used by our teacher in mathematics to any other? Because she lets  $x$  equal what we don't know and others let zero do the same thing.

TEACHER (reading):

"And over the hills and far away  
Beyond their utmost purple rim,  
Across the night, beyond the day,  
Thro' all the world, she followed him."

"A beautiful picture, beautifully expressed. 'And over the hills and far away.' Can any one give a parallel passage?"

Pupil (thoughtfully):

"Over the hills to the poor house."

THE short interval of our thanksgiving vacation has been highly appreciated. The majority left the College and enjoyed a return to the gaieties of the outside world. Those who remained in Moulton report a general good time also. Now study is once more the order of the day, but "Girls, it's *barely* three weeks to Christmas."

## THE LATIN EXAM.

I gave full many a careful thought,  
An anxious hour I spent,  
And on the rules of Bradley's Prose  
My every power was bent.

Yet o'er that sentence, penned with care,  
I've wasted many a groan,  
Forms, rules and words were clear and fair.  
But I wrote "dixit non."

Oh, hear my groan;  
One fault alone;  
I alway write it  
Dixit non.

We are glad to have Miss Ham with us again after her long seclusion in the sick-room. We hear Miss Harper proclaiming her the most patient patient that ever entered it. Such a recommendation from such an authority certainly speaks well for Miss Ham, and we venture to say that, if she puts the same amount of quiet patience and perseverance on her course, Moulton will be proud of her in the days to come.