

after the first speech, but came back looking happier than ever.

Most of us retired before Sunday and got up before Monday.

QUERIES.

Wherefore not a lecture, Mr. Chairman?

Wherefore no molasses on thy boots, Philosopher?

Wherefore those pillow-slips, ye Horace?

Wherefore flute thou Bill?

Wherefore that belt, Judson?

Wherefore thy measles, Wellington?

Wherefore thy increased size, O, Archibald?

Wherefore spare the razor, my Clarence?

Wherefore art thou, Edward Hildebrand?

Wherefore the "Sign of the Big Boot," Charles Adolphus?

Wherefore those dulcet tones, Sweet Hector?

Wherefore grand pa's visit, Tommy?

PERSONALS.

L. E. WORTMAN, M. A., as Prof. of Modern Languages and History, now fills the Sixth "Chair" at Acadia.

HON. J. W. LONOLEY, Attorney General, a short time since, pent a few days at Wolfville.

E. W. SAWYER, B. A., of the Academy Staff, has been for a short time, unable to discharge his duties by reason of a severe attack of Measles.

LOCALS.

"MUD."

"CANDY-PARTIES"

Do I know her?

"To be and not to seem,"

We mean.

"Please sing the National Anthem."

"OLD FRIEND" has been sick.

"REVELATION of a cone"

Quoth a Fresh. with ears outgrown:

He sickly smiled for came that tone:—

The one word, "next."

Two literary Sophs.

No. I.—"Say, where can I find the works of 'Anon!'"

No. II.—"Dunno, he is of no account anyway."

ASTRONOMICAL problem.—Get down on your hands and knees and count the stars.

"SLEEPING-APARTMENTS for single gents."

Quiet and rest assured.

Apply early or late.

Third Flat—Ell.

ALL those who wish to subscribe for Harvard College papers will please hand in their names to the proper authority at once. The journals need no recommendation, and are cheap for *less than cash*.

ONE of the great points of advantage which a lady editor enjoys over her male competitors, that she can scrub the floor occasionally.

It is said that one of the Freshmen wears a coat of mail to ward off Cupid's arrows. Would it be proper to call him the Iron Duke?

SOME one has said that poetry works upon the emotions. We may add that a good place to work upon the Poet is just back of the ear,—a club is convenient if handy.

THANKS for contributions, Inoz. It is one of the most charming sketches we ever met. It was a sketch, wasn't it? We will publish it in the June number, after all the editors have scattered to places unknown. We only have space to answer a few of your very interesting and pointed questions. Yes, we think it is always in fashion to wear hair—especially if you have any of your own. No, we would not advise you to eat too heartily of home-made molasses candy, it sometimes interferes with the healthy action of the brain; your feast of the results of a gallon and a half in one evening we should consider a little too much for a delicate young girl of 37. We do not advise tobogganing without you are pretty sure of running into something and causing a sensation. Maltese cats are the favourites just at present, so our sausage maker tells us. The best thing we know of for corns is Dynamite Cartridges; it is sure to cure them if you use enough. It is necessary to open the mouth in order to sing well—only be careful of your false teeth. We think you had better tell "mamma" of the young man's infatuation, if you are not too bashful. If he is only 18 you are perfectly justified in marrying him—especially as he is an orphan, and in need of a care-taking mother. We would be pleased to hear from you any time after 60 or 70 years. Art is long and tempus fugit.