

special lectures upon scientific subjects, and these were given in a modified form from 1870 to 1875, when regular courses of learning for women were established. In the first year of the lectures being authorized they were attended by 581 students, and the total attendance for the last seven years has been upward of 2500. A new lecture room has recently been opened for the accommodation of the female students.

It is stated that there are 139 medical schools in the United States and Canada, containing about 12,000 students, viz., 10,000 regular, 1200 homeopathic, 750 eclectic and 50 physio-medical students. The total number of doctors is about 100,000, or on an average one to every 500 inhabitants.

The University of New Brunswick, begins the present session with three professors, one lecturer, and a freshman class of about 30. Dr. Harrison, recently professor of English literature and moral science, has succeeded Dr. W. Brydone Jack, as principal of the University. Never, perhaps, in the history of the university, were there more strenuous efforts put forth to increase the influence and patronage of this institution, than at present.

The Queen's College, Kingston, students are strict. The *Concursus Iniquitatis* (court of iniquity) takes notice of the following crimes, contained in an intimation posted up, and claiming that students, and freshmen especially, are amenable to the court for the following offences: 1. Cheek. 2. Misappropriating articles. 3. Destroying college property. 4. Using tobacco in any form or at any place. 5. Showing disrespect to professors. 6. Showing undue preference for ladies society. 7. Ostentatiously displaying cane or gloves. 8. Neglecting to give senior students preference, especially in regard to choice seats at public concerts. 9. Using profane or indecent language. 10. Entering saloons. 11. Frequenting operas. 12 Neglecting class work, or neglecting to wear the college costumes during class hours in college. 13. Contempt of court.

Evidently the life philosophic tends to longevity. There are at present at the various German Universities no fewer than one hundred and fifty-seven professors between the ages of seventy and ninety. Of these, one hundred and twenty-two deliver their lectures as usual, seven of them being more than eighty-five years of age. The oldest is the veteran Von Ranke, the historian, who is now in his nine tieth year, but is not considered fully equal in vigor, memory and other faculties to Professor Elvenich, who is thirty-nine days his junior. After all, it is not remarkable that a professor should live to a good old age. He has a secured income and congenial pursuits. He ought to be devoid of the unworthy passions that shorten existence, and to lead a life as placid as that of the gods of Epicurus. But Germany, in spite of the figures we have quoted, cannot show a professor equal to M. Chevreuil, of Paris, who still lectures, still writes, still conducts his experiments in chemistry, still walks every day from his house to his laboratory, and will, if he lives, be one hundred years of age in the August of next year.—*London Register*.

Between the Lectures.

A lady who swept up the aisle
With her hair all arranged in a pile
To her escort thus spoke:
"What causes the folk,
Whenever I pass by to smile?"

OUR OWN JOKER AT WORK.

First Toronto Small Boy: "See, Jim! them's the Salvation Army. My eyes, don't they howl."

Second T. S. B.: "Oh, psia, them ain't the Salvation blokes. Them's the McGill boys."

A musical Amateur to Professor: "Herr von Schlamhardt, don't you think my voice is a good baritone?"

"Professor, "Yes, wheel-barrow tone."

Junior, to fresh trying to raise a moustache, "What's the difference between your moustache and a yeast plant?"

"Freshie, effusively, "The tendency of the one is down, and of the other is up!"

Junior, "No."

"Freshie, "What is it then?"

"Junior, crushingly, "No difference except that the yeast plant grows at the rate of several million cells per day."

Our punster wants to know if one of our surveying instruments gets its name from *the odd delight* it gives to students who have to use it while they want to play football.

It is said, though we do not believe it, that a soph has a girl who buttons her boots with the curved handle of her parasol. If this is true, she must be a person of solid *understanding* and doubtless puts her foot down to some purpose.

One who signs himself "A Friend" sends us the following execrable puns, which make us doubt his friendly intentions. He has evidently been struck with our mineral cabinet of last number.

"Whoever has seen *appetite* and not able to *cerite* has usually found him having *emery* time in *allophte*, and though he may not have looked *aphrite* when he went in he certainly is a *chabazite* when he comes out."

It is not our enemies but our friends, of whom we must beware.

A certain med. who boards at the Wesleyan College is fond of a Sunday morning nap. Last Sunday he was awakened by his neighbors who were singing hymns, and just as they were in the middle of "Pull for the shore," he horrified them by shouting out "I wish you fellows wouldn't sing boating songs on Sunday."

"So poor Jones has the small-pox," said Fitznoodle to Smith.

"Yes, poor fellow, I feel for him."

"Well," went on Fitznoodle, getting out of Smith's reach, "A man with the small-pox is sure to be *pitted*, you know."