

The director is chosen by the committee appointed by the Institute from the Professors of Greek uniting in the establishment of the school. He will superintend personally the work of each member of the school, and hold meetings of the school at stated times for discussion and consultation. Bachelors of Arts of the co-operating colleges will be admitted to the school on certificate from their colleges stating their competency to pursue an independent course of classical study.

The school year extends from Oct. 1st to June 1st, during which time members will be required to prosecute their studies in Greece. The studies for the remaining four months necessary to complete a full year, the shortest period for which a certificate will be given, may be carried on in Greece or elsewhere. Each student will pursue some definite subject of research, and will present yearly one or more theses embodying the results of his work. No fees are to be paid to the school. On the other hand the school has no means of providing its students any allowance for expenses, which will amount to about \$720 annually. The Director for the year 1882-83 is Prof. W. W. Goodwin, of Harvard. The Secretary is Thos. W. Ludlow, 244 East 13th Street, N. Y. Harvard is represented on the committee by Professors Norton and White; Columbia by Prof. Drisler; Johns Hopkins by Prof. Gildersleeve; Brown by Prof. Harkness; Yale by Prof. Packard, and Princeton by Prof. Sloane.—*Acta Columbiana*.

FROM letters received it appears that the Chinese students recently recalled have been subjected to many acts of injustice at the hands of their countrymen. For several days they were held in confinement in a deserted building. They quite won the hearts of several of their people by their rendition of such college songs as "Come Landlord," "Upidee," etc. They were disheartened, but at the same time highly amused by the primitive ways of their native land, and are extremely anxious to return to America.—*Record*.

This is the excuse, according to the *Orient*, which Oberlin gave for not entering the College Regatta: "Impossible to come East. Two horrible cases of tobacco-chewing have been found right in our midst. These will require all our attention."—*Ex*.

THE Concord School of Philosophy will hold another session this year under the direction of the same officers. Prof. Harris, Mr. Alcott, Mr. Albee, Dr. Bartol, Mrs. Howe, President Porter, and others, will lecture on various philosophical subjects. The term will occupy four weeks instead of five, as last year, and will begin July 17.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

BON MOTS.

SNOGDGINS says his new silk hat is like the whooping-cough—loud, but he had to have it.—*Lampoon*.

SCENE:—Lecture Room. Prof. (lifting one foot on his knee), "Here, gentlemen, is another prominent feature." (Applause drowns the last syllable).—*Collegian*.

AT a German ball. Lieutenant: "Did you not say your father has an estate in Silesia?" Young lady—"Yes, and two in Pomerania." Lieutenant: "And can you still doubt my love?"—*Herald*.

There was a young lady in Gloucester,
Whose parents thought they had loucester;
But a violent breeze

Blew her out of the treeze,
Into which the old bull had toucester.—*Chronicle*.

FIRST Senior (who is reading up on Napoleon)—"Say, Jack, have you ever read Abbott's Life of Napoleon?" Second Senior—"Yes; that is, I have read to where Napoleon is divorced from Josephine." First Senior—"Oh, confound you, man, don't tell me how the thing turns out!"—*College Transcript*.

"PAIR o'dice lost," as the youth remarked after an unexpected visit from the Prof.—*Ex*.

" 'Tis midnight, and the setting sun
Is rising in the glorious West!
The rapid rivers slowly run!
The frog is on his downy nest!
The pensive goat and sportive cow,
Hilarious, hop from bough to bough!"

—*Freshman in the Chronicle*.

MOORE was very fond of writing epitaphs. The following is an example:

"Here lies John Shaw,
Attorney-at-law;
And when he died,
The devil cried,
'Give us your paw,
John Shaw,
Attorney-at-law!'"

AT night: some students singing " 'Tis love that makes the world go round!" Old gentleman, who is leaning against a lamp-post: "Zthought th' was something wrong about that whiskey."—*Mercury*.

TEACHER to small boy: "What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "Pull down the blinds."—*Institute Index*.

A SUMMER-DAY'S SPORT.

A POEM IN TWO CANTOS.

Canto I.

Boy,
Gun,
Joy,
Fun.

Canto II.

Gun,
Bust,
Boy,
Cussed.

—*Ex*.

CHORUS OF MAIDENS.

Poor unhappy maidens we
Maids forever, probably,
Many years we've laid for students,
Sacrificing pride and prudence;
Mashing Freshmen, green and silly,
Praising Sophomore's wicked folly.
Petted, loved (?) engaged to Juniors,
LEFT, at last, by cruel Seniors,
Handed down from one to other,
Till our age 'tis hard to cover,
Now no hope we have to marry,
But our aching hearts must carry,
Till some trader, prof. or tutor,
Takes us in the distant future.
Woe to us! Unhappy misses;
Curse the students and their kisses.

—*Orient*.