

panes. We have in remembrance the words of Spurgeon, in the close country church: "Will every gentleman beside a window please smash a pane or too." And the crash that came was grand. When we want air we don't ask for it, we rise up and take it, and no man makes us afraid.

PHYSICAL Culture is having more than its usual share of patronage in our Exchanges, this year. Month after month as we come back to our table we find essays, editorials, poems, etc., admonishing the student to be diligent in the cultivation of his physical system, while strange to say, any endeavor to induce him to diligently improve his mind seems out of the question. The *Oberlin Review* contains the latest on the subject in the form of an article by Prof. White. The Prof. draws a dark picture of the physical condition of students in the States. He says, "that the majority of our students graduate with less vigorous health than they entered, that many sink utterly and perish by the way and that others are permanently invalidated occasion but a mild surprise." Now, whether it be on account of our salubrious climate, or our splendid grounds for exercise, or the breezy hills to wander over, or the fact that we don't cram, one thing is certain, the lives of our graduates and undergraduates are cast in much pleasanter places than those of the "majority of our students" across the border. If straws show which way the wind blows, the following sentence by the Prof., who is apparently in advance of the general public in his ideas on the value of exercise, will reveal the light esteem in which physical recreation is held by the rank and file of the people, and account for the statement above. Speaking of gymnastic training, he observes: "The restlessness, the uneasiness, which prevent the best use of time, and which seek relief in lounging, are largely dispelled. Instead of being scattered through the day, breaking up many hours, but a single half hour is consumed by the exercise, and the remainder of the day can be given to uninterrupted work: etc." Suffering Sophomores, *half an hour!* no wonder, if we are to infer anything from the above of the idea of the average American on gymnastics, that the graduates are dropping into the grave. The only wonder is that the colleges are not turned into hospitals, the cricket fields into burying grounds. From two to two and a half hours per diem is the allotted time for exercise here, and we believe, in the other Provincial Colleges, nor do we find it a whit too long. With the exception of that half hour allusion, however, the Prof's remarks are sensible and sound, and worthy of being put into practice. We commend them to the attention of our students, and to those interested in "that gymnasium."

Funnyisms?

SENIOR.—"The President was speaking, and a deaf man was listening to him."—*Ex.*

JUNIOR TEACHER.—"Give the common form of the verb."

PREP.—"I love."

TEACHER.—"The emphatic form?"

PREP. (Hesitating) "—I—I—I love you." (general howl from class).—*Ex.*

"THE single scull race," exclaimed the old lady as she laid the morning paper. "My gracious! I didn't know there were a race of men with double skulls."—*Clip.*

DR. in Chemistry Class, to Junior.—"Well, Mr.———what do we get from iodine?" "We get, a—ah sometimes we get idiotic acid! "Um! have you been taking some of it?"—*Ex.*

ALTERED times. "Nothing was so much dreaded in our school-boy days," says a distinguished author, "as to be punished by sitting between two girls." Ah! the force of education. In after years we learn to submit to such things without shedding a tear.—*Ex.*

THE following shows how barren of good results the best of teaching may sometimes be:—

A teacher gave this definition of a point to his class: "A point has position without length, breadth, or thickness." Sometime afterwards at an examination the above definition was called for, when a bright little fellow rose in his place and with the utmost confidence repeated: "A point is a physician without health, strength, or sickness."—*Ex.*

READ and be wise! A philosophical Freshman recently struck a balance, as he termed it. His lady correspondents, two in number, seemed too many. Expenses for postage were accumulating. Valentine's Day was approaching when he should feel obliged to purchase at least two Valentines, at a cost of ten cents or more each. Some determined step must be taken. What did he do? Did he appoint a commission of fifteen who should decide which one he should drop? No; he struck a balance in the following manner:

Miss L.	Miss R.
Wealth=3	Wealth=2
Beauty=4	Beauty=1
Amiability=1	Amiability=4
8	7

8 to 7. Miss R. was counted out.—*Collegian.*