

It is currently reported that the Gulf Stream has lost its bearings. Abide thy time. Hoary Winter has not yet spent his day. Ugh!

FIRST STUDENT: "Wasn't this a green Christmas?"

SECOND STUDENT: "Yes, where I was."

Sophomore punster to class-mate: "I saw a horse fly." And the credulous country Soph. went away pondering whether Halifax horses are as light as its students.

He sought to get the lesson from
A class-mate fair;
But lo! she proved as black as ink
When he got there!

Exercise in Logic. PROFESSOR: "'Who so loveth instruction loveth knowledge.' What division is that?"

JACK: "That's A."

PROFESSOR: "'Only the brave deserve the fair.' What division is that?"

JACK: "That's I."

The Sophomores are forever in disgrace. The ancient and honored custom of smashing up furniture, playing on horns and in other ways making themselves appear lunatics, has once more been disregarded. The Juniors are outraged and the Freshmen are disappointed. Acadia, thy glory is shorn. Alas! how are the mighty fallen!

A Freshman strolled into one of the business establishments of the town the other day, gazed around in an absent-minded manner on the inmates, and, without uttering a word, sauntered out again into the sunlight of heaven. It was some time before the purport of the silent intruder was discovered. He wore a number thirteen shoe, and he simply went in to turn around.

Dreamy Sophomore, confounding his Christmas holidays with his review of Latin:—

Flos
Floris
Flori
Florem
Flos
Flossic.

CHRISTMAS TREE.

A Christmas tree! A splendid sight!
'Twas trimmed and placed in "27,"
The Boys were called to their delight,
And then the prizes round were given.

The pony went to father Ill,
Descending gear to lengthy stack;
The Barney stone to Irish Bill,
The stilts were kept till Bit came back.

Interlude, Songs and Speeches.

Ches. got the Delitzsch on the Psalms,
Those operas, they went to Ross,
Dave lugged the psych's off in his arms.
Too Bad! they prove to him a loss.

To Clutch they gave some chewing gum,
To Ave milk for his crying cat,
To Nick they passed a candy plum,
But Bake came in for less than that.

MORAL:—Boys be good in Chipman Hall
And Santa Claus again may call.

They gave him a chew of the noxious weed,
And he grinned with a satisfied air;
For he seemed to be thinking of bye-gone days,
As he gazed with a vacant stare.

How strong is the hold of this baneful curse
On the very soul of a man,
Since even in slumbers after death
He will take a chew when he can.

It is whispered:—

That Senior stockholders are losers
That refreshments are not necessary at receptions.
That they will not take a back seat.
That he is taking an honorary course in oology.
That Freeman fell into the tap.
That Mr. King was present.
That Ross has lost his comforter.

Books printed in Japanese begin where ours end,
the word *finis* coming where we put the title page;
the foot notes are printed at the top of the page, and
the reader puts in his marker at the bottom.