

Articles on "Ministerial Education," "Elective System in Harvard," "Teneo et Teneor," and other matter, will appear in next issue.

The present issue of the Athenæum is later than was expected owing to the difficulty of obtaining suitable paper from the manufacturers. We hope to have the next number printed on paper of superior quality.

A studious (?) soph. in cap and gown was hastily moving along to meet his professors, when pausing he was heard to inquire with the true tone of a seeker after knowledge; "say, what classes have we got today?"

A senior standing in the hall inadvertently closed his door which was quickly secured by a treacherous spring lock. With blank amazement on his face he stood and gazed upon those boards that barred him from his own domain, and then exclaimed "There I've been and locked myself in."

A worthy Senior, whose anger was stirred by musical strains from a lower room, was reminded by our "Sop. of the blonde mustache," of Shakespear's opinion concerning "the man that hath no music in his soul." The Senior has not been heard to utter a complaint since.

Mr. H. "If you keep bisecting the parts of that line you will get down to infinity"

Prof. "Not down to infinity would you?"

Mr. H. (who often engages in theological discussions.) "Well I always supposed some would go down and others up."

THE discussion of the following problem recently figured as *one* of the attractive features at the Senior table. "If a man travels around a tree in search of a squirrel which maintains a position always on the opposite side of the tree from his pursuer, does the man go around the squirrel?"

A fledgeling Freshie whose pinions were not yet strong enough to enable him to scale the thorny hedge of the "Theory of Limits," determined to show that if he could not follow the royal bird of the skies, he could at least imitate the notes of the "Lord of the yard," and hence was heard thus to exclaim:—"How I pity these poor cads! I was one myself once."

A senior who had a few moments before waging successful warfare with the elements that raged between his classroom and his study, was observed by a wondering youth to turn his attention from his books and seek in the great, outside world topics for meditation more congenial to his lofty mind. "Silent they sat and gazed." The one still *unsophisticated*, intent upon the towering genius at his side, bent upon him an admiring gaze, mutely expressing a desire to taste the fruits of such profound research. But, lo, a greater pleasure than the expected now awaited him; for he soon learned that the senior had taken a practical turn, as seniors *sometimes* do. Imagine then his joyous surprise on being invited to participate in calculating "how many miles a young lady could be expected to walk per hour, facing an Equinoctial."

A senior was recently heard to mutter in his broken slumber, "If that concentrated essence of abominable stupidity who blows on that diabolical horn, and that other drivelling idiot who yelps like the offspring of Cerberus, had only brains enough to feed a wood pecker, they would give up converting the corridors into a pandemonium at this hour of the night."

We are pleased to note that the Academy is in a flourishing condition. Principal Tufts has thrown his wonted enthusiasm into his work, and his success is well merited. Mr. E. W. Sawyer, B.A. has charge of the Greek and English; Mr. F. R. Huley, B.A., of the mathematics. Experience has pronounced favorably for each member of the teaching staff, and the institution has strong claims upon the public. The present matriculating class numbers twenty. The other classes are not so largely represented but are on the increase.

At the silent hour of midnight our peaceful slumbers were disturbed by mysterious rumblings. But soon the clamor ceased and our grasp on *our weapons of warfare* relaxed, as we heard the *sharp* clatter of footsteps on the stairs. Next day to our intense delight we shared in the good *fruits* brought to light by these deeds of darkness, and I also had the pleasure of noting a fair haired son of Acadia, refusing to be impressed by his instructor with the high souled thoughts of Milton, and gently sinking to rest upon the friendly breast of Morpheus.

A theological Senior was copying notes on Ancient History from a brother Senior, but was frequently perplexed by certain peculiar abbreviations. The story of Xerxes and the bridge of boats *across the Hellespont* was mutilated by Hellespont appearing as a single syllable and the article omitted. Further on he was shocked to find that the Greek Philosophy controlled the devel. (development) of Philosophy for two thousand years. The pious Senior was so scandalized that he refused to copy such profane notes any more.

THE students, on their return to Chipman Hall, were much pleased to witness the results of the efforts that had been made to secure their comfort and welfare. The rooms and corridors were thoroughly cleaned and fitted up; the furniture was in good order; and improvements in the grounds were visible. No doubt these facts, connected with the inviting appearance of the dining room, have tended largely to secure the good order that has prevailed since the first of the term.

A well organized cricket club, with a membership of nearly thirty, is now at daily practice on the campus. As the Freshmen have added considerable strength to the College in this line at least, the prospects of the club are good, and we may hope for its successful issues in any matches that may be played. The officers of the club for the present term are, S. W. Cummings, President; F. H. Knapp, Vice President; H. A. Lovett, Captain; F. I. Eaton, Secy-Trea.; H. B. Smith, C. E. Eaton, and I. W. Porter, Ex. Com.