

The class of '97 is taking a deep interest in the historical lectures delivered by Dr. Colby. The course is one of the finest in the curriculum, and the vast historical knowledge evinced by the lecturer, as well as the sympathetic interest which he manifests towards his pupils, have won for him a very large measure of respect and esteem.

A recent writer has said:

"This world is like an omnibus—  
A few good men perhaps  
May own a seat, but nearly all  
Must hold on by the straps."

Altering somewhat

This world is like a college hall—  
A score of men or more  
May own a chair, but Howard C.  
Must sit upon the floor.

*Classical discussion on βούκερω παρῆθρον.*

*Student.*—Was she represented on the stage as a cow?

*Professor.*—Oh, no.

*Student.*—Is there not then, some discrepancy?

*Professor.*—Our author does not account for it.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. J. C. Robertson, our worthy ex-president, has been elected Arts' Editor for next session. His appointment gives satisfaction to us all, for he is "worth no worse a place," and we feel that his presence on the Editorial Staff will go far to insure a hearty support of our College paper from the members of our Faculty.

The Conversazione Committee are decidedly of a *literary frame* of mind. While we are proud to be able to announce this, yet as the Literary Society has need of this frame, for its notices, we would suggest that the Committee return the property now that their reputation is established.

"Much may be said on both sides," so he spake. Around the room there ran, nay rather staggered, a sigh, so shriveled, lean and broken that it scarcely stirred the dust upon our book rests. A common fear had seized us, we looked upon our note-books, already full to bursting, and asked ourselves: "Ah! what will be the end?"

"Would that a man might know the end of this day's business, ere it come." It is what each is wishing, as the April clouds bear down on us. Some are already rising with the lark, and others are sitting up until the lark rises. The session has done its work.

Destitute alike of flesh and money (woe unto the tax gatherers), we await the end.

It may be a satisfaction to some to find that they can at last see through us, but to us these ravages of time are painful to behold. Who would dare say at this moment that we study to acquire knowledge, not simply to pass exams? Dark would be the fate of such a mortal, were he within our reach.

We are glad to see "William" kept Ash Wednesday as he should. The crunch of the cinders under foot is pleasant to our ears.

Experience has taught us that examination papers are made up of "questions not likely to be asked."

It is reported that one of the Seniors objected strongly at the studio to the use of the head-rest. He thought it indicated that the photographer was going at him "hammer and tongs."

At the last meeting of the Faculty a motion was passed, to the effect that the report of the Finance Committee "be laid upon the table."

The Committee has tried to explain that no such liberty could be taken with the report, since it has been mislaid at present. We understand though, that just as soon as it can be found, the wish of the meeting shall be carried out.

It remained for one of the 1st Year men to discover that the phrase "a bite and sup" was of University origin, and really equivalent to a bit of a "sup."

#### MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

One very important piece of evidence of the great advances in civilization and common sense, for which this present century is justly renowned, was duly illustrated in one of the late meetings of the M. G. H.