

NOTES AND CLIPPINGS.

THE following interesting and instructing poem was found, written on the fly leaf of a second-hand treatise on algebra :

If there should be another flood,
For refuge hither fly ;
If all the world would be submerged,
This book would still bedry.—*Argosy.*

The richest university in the world is that of Leyden, Holland, its real estate alone being valued at over four millions.

Egypt has a college that was nine hundred years old when Oxford was founded, and in which ten thousand students are now being educated, who will some day, as missionaries, go forth to spread the Moslem faith.

Ten of the most advanced courses in Harvard have only one man in each.

The leader of the class of '85, graduating from the Woman's Medical College in New York is a Chinese lady Kin-Jac-Me. She is twenty years of age, and after study, intends to return to China to practise her profession.

We often wonder why it is that professors, in general, expect students to carry in their brains cartloads of lore got from various sources. When each individual professor, in treating his own specific subjects, hugs passionately to his note book.—*Argosy.*

"The university," says Mr. Lowell,

"is not a school for the bread winner, but my idea is rather that it should be the life long sweetness of all the bread he ever gets."

Cannon Farrar is a great opponent to the prominence given to the study of ancient languages.

Burdette says that a man passing the farm on which Joseph Cook was working this summer, at Ticounderoga, heard a deep sonorous voice cry out, like the call of a prophet, "abandon the direct progression to straight thitherward, and deviate by inclinatory and aberrant dextrogyration into a dextral incidence." It was the ultimate American saying "gee" to his oxen.

Prof. Political Economy: "What word meaning money in Latin shows the fact that formerly cattle were used as a medium of barter." Junior: "Bullion."—*Etc.*

"His brow is stern, his aspect weird,
A pony in his hand,
Upon his lip a tiny beard,
The Senior's in the land.—*Kansas Review.*

During the past few months the presidents of California, Chicago, Vassar and Cornell colleges have resigned.

Prof. Maria Mitchell, of Vassar College, celebrated her 67th birthday a few days ago, and was presented by the undergraduates with a jelly-cake of 67 layers—one for each year. Poor Maria! We warn the good lady to be very careful. If she eats all that cake, she certainly