

was obliged to remain at home, but was enabled to resume her work in the winter of that year. Her health failed during her last year in College, and it was only by her indomitable will that she remained in Syracuse until her graduation with the class of '79. During her stay here she endeared herself to all by the loveliness of her character. August 20th, 1879, she was married to A. C. Haven, the son of our Chancellor. Her physicians advising a change of climate, the latter part of October, she, accompanied by her husband and her mother, left her former home—Fredonia—for the southern part of Kansas, where she died in great peace and a firm trust in her Savior at the dawn of this new year."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WE have received a volume of *Preludes*, by Manrice F. Egan. The little book presents an exceedingly neat appearance, and is no less neat in its contents. The sonnets and some of the shorter poems display considerable talent; one, entitled "Of Life," is both pretty and unique—

"He fixing eyes of hope upon the sun,
And never steering while the swift waves run,
Him turning as they list, reaches no gaol.

"For all our life is made of little things,
Our chain of life is forged of little rings,
And little words and acts uplift the soul.

"'Tis good to look aloft with ardent eyes,
And work as well; he doing this is wise;
But one without the other gains no gaol."

The versification is sometimes faulty, but as a general thing, is good, while occasional clever alliterations add greatly to the sprightliness of the lines.

WE regret that, owing to several causes, our Exchange column cannot appear in this number of our paper.

THE Centenary Church Social, held in the College last month, was well attended and pronounced by all a complete success.

College Items.

"BEEN at your tongue's end, but just slipped off."

"QUERY.—Is the total depravity of chimneys possible?"

ROGER BACON, invented gunpowder. What a noise he prepared to make in the world.

"WHAT did Roger Bacon write?—"The *Novum Organum*." "You won't save your Bacon on that answer."

WE were informed the other day that the plays of Shakespeare in the course read by the seniors last year were—"As you like it," and "Every Man in his Humour."

PROFESSOR RICHARDS said it did not take much gas to make a great deal of noise. We are of precisely the same opinion in regard to carbonic-acid-gas in particular.

AN irreverent junior, on hearing that the senior class was reading part of the "Canterbury Tales," remarked—"Oh, so the seniors are going to take a canter on a berry with a tail; is it a *goose*—berry?"

THE subject of the lesson was the "miracles of the Old Testament." "Miss ———, you have omitted to mention one of the miracles." "Oh yes, I remember now, it was the transportation of Enoch."

WE are not quite sure of her standing in mathematics, any way we overheard her say—"I've been looking over old letters this afternoon, just think of it, and have burnt over three-thirds of them as trash."

THE members of the Geology class were told that before preparing the lesson for the next day, they would have to borrow an "Animal Kingdom." What did it mean? Wouldn't a menagerie have done as well?

TEACHER—(in exasperation), Miss ——— would it be possible for any man to get further away from the North Pole than by going to the South Pole? Miss ——— "well, I suppose he might climb up the pole."

MISS ERB, of '79, surprised the College with a visit last week, staying over two days, which time her friends would certainly have lengthened had it been possible. She was greeted with quite a demonstration by the few resident members of the Stibbs family.