

Personals.

INFORMATION has just reached the United States that Professor C. F. Hartt, Chief of the Geological Survey of the Empire of Brazil, has been amassing some very interesting collections, and making important discoveries in the provinces of Pernambuco, Sergipe, and Alagoas. The specimens obtained consist of reptilian and other vertebrate remains in considerable number and variety, many of them new to science. Prof. Hartt is now fitting out one division of his corps under Mr. O. A. Derby, to explore the Amazonian region.—*Harpers Weekly*.

J. F. TUFTS, Professor of History, and Principal of Horton Collegiate Academy, has lately received a communication from the President of Harvard University, offering him a Tutorship in that institution for three years from Sept. 1st, 1876, with the view of a Professorship at the expiration of that period.

Though we may not be in a position to fully appreciate the sacrifice made by our Professor in not obtaining his release from Acadia to accept this very honorable and highly remunerative situation, yet we do feel grateful, and also glad that our institutions shall still profit by his faithful and efficient services. We trust that his year's work may be one of pleasure and satisfaction.

PROF. D. M. WELTON entered upon his studies at Leipsic about the first of October. We are pleased to learn that owing to his previous knowledge of German he has quite overcome the many difficulties attendant upon his arduous, yet noble undertaking, and can already avail himself of the lectures delivered in the University. We extend to him our hearty congratulations, and trust that his year may be eminently successful.

PROF. R. V. JONES is now at Oxford, pursuing his linguistic studies. We wish him a pleasant and prosperous year. Though absent from Acadia he is not forgotten.

The following is an extract from one of his letters: "During my drive that afternoon one thing especially struck me; it was the substantial finished, and prosperous appearance everything wore; no pole fences greet the eye in this country. Thorn hedges and often stone walls may be seen in all directions. And what flocks of sheep were grazing in the fields; they could be counted by hundreds, indeed by thousands. I know from what I have observed, although I did not know it before, that the English pay great attention to the raising of stock, especially sheep. Let me say in passing that the grass in this country has

a deep peculiar tinge or hue of green which I have never seen in Nova Scotia. In fact it is one of the first things that strike you."

Funnyisms.

A JUNIOR being foiled in his attempts to curtail the lecture in mathematics for the following day by a *divinity* classmate, exclaims, feelingly:

"There is a *divinity* that spoils our plans
Devise them as we will."

AN intelligent foreigner, passing through the streets of Philadelphia took out his note book at the end of a long walk and made a little memorandum to the effect that 89 per cent. of the population of Philadelphia are members of the powerful family of Rooms-to-let.—*Ex*.

"SHE is in the objective case, to night," exclaimed a Prep, as he turned away.—*Clip*.

A JUNIOR, who has been a student of Physics during the past few weeks, thus moralizes: "The lever is a sad instrument. When I leave her I weep. The arms are waisted for the moment, and there is more or less friction at the point of osculation.—*William's Athenaeum*.

A CERTAIN Soph, whose acquaintance with poetry is in inverse ratio to his knowledge of mathematics, in returning from the class-room, where the subject of infinitesimal calculus had been the assignment for the day, was heard to soliloquize, in the words of another:

"Which way I fly is hell,
Myself am hell,
Infinite and infinitesimal."

"THAT is where the boys fit for college" remarked the professor, admiringly, as he jerked his thumb toward the Academy Hall. "Why, how you talk," replied the old lady with animation. "Then if they fit for college before they got in, they didn't fight afterward?" "Yes, but with the head, not the hands." "Butted, did they," said the old lady, with a pensive smile, as she moved away.

A SOPH who looked upon the human visage as an index of a man's mental culture, was somewhat taken aback while crossing the yard the other day with a wood-saw, by an elderly man who was cutting wood in a corner, looking interrogatively toward him and articulating: "Do you work round here all the time?" And now that Soph thinks Physiognomy a fraud.