

good deeds can easily be recognized. Long may they wave.

It is astonishing how fast young institutions develop especially when composed of the right material and guided by a right spirit. Our medicine men astonished the natives the other morning, by hurling to the breeze their new sign, "CASH FOR STIFFS," painted in large letters on the front roof of the University. It could be read a half mile distant. We are glad to see such energy displayed by our friends and have no doubt but that the supply will be ample. Our janitor, however, did not propose to have these classic walls turned into a city morgue and immediately resented the insolence of the medical faculty by deliberately painting it over with the original color.

The Freshmen organized and adopted as a class motto, "*Esse quam videri*," and wish it to be distinctly understood that they are not to be sneezed at. Their recent meeting at Mrs. Eddy's was a fine success; and when the time for separating came every one felt that it was good for us to be here, even if we should flunk the next day as a consequence. Quite late in the evening a low wail was heard from the back yard. Louder and louder it grew till it resembled a cat convention in dog-days. A committee soon discovered it to be the Sophomore class groping about in the darkness and calling for help. The poor things were taken in and warmed and then taken home. Such acts of philanthropy will some day make the class famous.

It is becoming notorious throughout the state that our University is supplying the people with cheek equal to the best. Our Platte Co. student, who wears burnsides, stuck his head out of the car window, while coming to the city, in order to feast his eyes upon the rich corn-field, the broad prairie dotted with pleasant huts, and take in the broad expanse of the blue heavens etc., but was just in time to take in the Denver express, as it thundered around a curve and pecked him in the face. People who are not acquainted with our friend will be surprised to hear that he was not bruised at all, but the luckless locomotive is a hopeless wreck. This however prodigious is not to be compared to the feet of our blonde book-agent who was hit by a stray thunderbolt in front of his ear which glanced off and killed a mule team forty rods away. These are facts and we are prepared to furnish the worst of references.

A \$20.00 BIBLE PRIZE.

The publishers of *Rutledge's Monthly* offer twelve valuable rewards in their *Monthly* for November, among which is the following:

We will give \$20.00 to the person telling us how many verses there are containing but three words in the New Testament Scriptures (not the New Revision) by November 10th, 1883. Should two or more correct answers be received, the reward will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner November 15th, 1883. Persons trying for the reward must send 20 cents in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the December *Monthly*, in which the name and address of the winner of the reward and correct answer will be published, and in which several more valuable rewards will be offered. Address RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Pa.

The *Bates Student* contains a communication relative to the marking system in common use in the most of our colleges. The logic is sound and the whole train of reasoning meets with our views exactly.

First Freshman; "There goes Miss VanSant. Do you know her?" Second Freshman: "Yes, I've been introduced, but I intend to cut her. Fortunately whenever I meet her, she's looking the other way,"—*Bates Student*.

The *Hamilton College Monthly* is entirely unanimous that co education is mentally, physically and morally wrong. Oh! get out! What do you know about co-education any way? Wait until you have tried it and you will declare that it is a Heaven born Institution (with large capitals.)

The Ex. of the *Gleaner* opens up by mentioning that he enters upon his office with fear and trembling. This is not the spirit at all. When an unhappy student is elected by an admiring constituency to the lucrative position of Ex man he ought to fling away ambition, part his flowing capillaries in a mediocre manner, don a quaker tile and prepare to "turn the other cheek." That is the way we do, and we find that it works beautifully.

That sweet little high school paper—the *Premier* is again thrust through our door. It barely escaped assassination at the last mass meeting held in relation to it; and it was only owing to the best common sense of the school being absent that it did not receive funeral honors. What does a high school want to publish a journal for? Why don't the children devote their time to arithmetic instead of newspaper work; why don't the honorable school-board that is supposed to have the management of the children prohibit a mortifying attempt at the unattainable with the same unanimity with which they would prohibit gum, gunpowder, matches etc. etc.

Our old friend the *Undergraduate* looms up in its new clothes and really presents a metropolitan appearance. However it resembles its previous state so nearly as to surprise us. We see the same old abstract, unreadable, philosophical literary articles, the same old, "no anonymous contributions will be received;" the same old mild and affable local editor; the same old cross dyspeptic Ex. man and the same familiar ads on the last page. The students of the *Undergraduate* College have been expanding their chests and hardening their muscles by a sixteen miles "Hare and Hound." It seems that the kind faculty gave them two days recreation for this purpose. We wish we were there.

That double-leaded conundrum, the *Eclectic Record*, is after us with its tiny dart. This time it advises us to go to the woods and do divers acts not set down in our complete manual of etiquette. The highly cultured, respectable and intelligent link that edits the *Record* is somewhat swerved from his pedestal. He may not know—probably does not because we cannot discover any glimmer of intelligence in his writings—that the editorial staff of the *STUDENT* does not live in such close proximity to the woods and the other institutions of the highly civilized and extremely intellectual State of Missouri as he himself does. Therefore we are unable to follow his advice and enter upon a full course of his valuable gymnastics.

N. B. we will not charge you any thing for this gratuitous ad of your extensively circulating quarterly.