

—The Prof. asked a student how he would translate "yes" in Greek. Another young man, very anxious to show his proficiency in that language, boldly answered "Yaw."

—Thomson & Webster have added to their business a first-class news depot, at which may be found at all times, the latest newspapers and leading periodicals. Call and see them.

—Full report of all the elections for next term, that have taken place in the University may be found in our local columns. Nearly every student has an office, and consequently is happy.

—The Geology class recently went out to Milford, on a tour of investigation, and spent a day or two among the the rocks of that section. They returned much pleased with their trip.

—Now that the election is settled, the workmen will continue painting the University, work will be renewed on the government building down town, and business will improve generally.

—The Prof. told us that a certain book would come at thirty-five cents in Boston, but he didn't know how it would come out here. Acute Junior edified him by saying that it would come by mail.

—Students who do not intend to return to next term, or who may for any reason change their post office address, will please confer a favor upon our mailing clerk by leaving word at this office.

—Let's see—wasn't there an election held around here somewhere, not very long ago? And, just as we told you, that when so many fellows were running for office, not more than half of them would be elected.

—It is said that the actor who sang "My Grandfather's Clock," at the Opera House, learned the tune by hearing it hummed around a stable. We suggest that some of those young men who give daily exhibition of their vocal powers in chapel, go and loaf around a stable awhile.

—While the Cadets were out practising at a seventy-five yard range the other day, one of them accidentally shot a dog leisurely reclining some fifty feet to the right of the target. Of course the wind caused the digression.

—The workmen are now busily engaged in laying gas pipe to the University. We may look for the building to be brilliantly lighted next term. This will be an improvement on the present use of kerosene lamps.

—One of the cadets went out to a shooting match recently, and failed to score. He struck a cow that was some distance from the target, and when he returned had the audacity to claim that he had made a bull sigh.

ERIN GO UNION! EPLURIBUS BRAUGH! can be found by buying Groceries, Cigars and Tobacco of W. W. English. Students are invited to call and see him, one door south of O, west 11th St. H.

—"Oh! how exquisitely lovely! What an angelic nose! His eyes—don't mention them! And those smiles—so delicious!" That young lady should not permit those secrets, hidden deep in the inmost recesses of her heart, to be divulged in so loud a tone.

At the close of this term the students have over-worked themselves. Three of them, M—r, F—h, and L—e made an all-nights job of it. Hope they were successful, because that little (?) hat and cane in hand was taking a perspective all the while.

—It becomes our painful duty to announce that since our last issue one of the students has gone. Yes, gone—out of town, and never said a word about it—not even to his room-mates. Alas, poor fellows, they know him too well. Farewell, Jimmy, farewell.

—By reference to our personal columns, the reader may infer that one or two of the students have lately been sick with the