

you; I've just eaten two—nice uniforms and brass buttons—why, Mr. Magoon—had a caucus to day—and, don't you think—if it isn't true I hope to be—trimmed in black with an ostrich feather—the Palladians—went out on a geological expedition, and—made three straight bull's eyes—now, do tell me—you are so provoking—are you coming back next term?—good evening." And thus they talked and talked, until it was time to go home.

—At a meeting of the Palladian society on the evening of the 10th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

J. H. Worley,	President;
Miss Clara Parks,	Vice President;
Miss A. Shuckman,	Rec. Sec.;
J. C. F. McKesson,	Cor. Sec.;
E. Montgomery,	Treasurer;
Geo. E. McLean,	Critic;
Miss Emma Runyan,	Chorister;
Miss Maud Mullen,	Historian;
John Silvernail,	Sergeant-at-Arms.

—At a recent meeting of the University Union the following officers were chosen for next term:

C. E. Stratton,	President;
Miss Anna Judkins,	Vice President;
Miss Anna Holbrook,	Rec. Sec.;
Miss Mollie Carter,	Cor. Sec.;
F. P. Hall,	Treasurer;
A. C. Platt,	Critic;
Miss Eva Ransom,	Chorister;
Miss Cora Thomas,	Historian;
H. H. Wilson,	Sergeant-at-Arms.

—There is nothing like being prepared for an emergency. During a recitation, not many days since, the Prof. corrected a young man in regard to the pronunciation of a word. The ever ready student immediately went down into his pocket and brought forth a small dictionary, and proved himself to be correct. Had the dispute been in regard to a scriptural quotation, we doubt very much whether the young man could have carried his point by producing a pocket Bible as his authority.

—A prominent member of the faculty recently had a very narrow escape from a serious accident. While hearing a class he was leisurely leaning back in his chair when, for some unknown reason, it broke and Prof. was let down upon the floor rather suddenly. After a little acrobatic performance, in which his heels were very active, he got upon his feet, looking slightly confused, and stood up during the remainder of the recitation. If people will persist in these American "customs", such as tilting back in their chairs, they must suffer the consequences.

—This University contains an aspiring artist who is yet unknown to fame, but who is some day destined to astonish the natives. Not long ago, he posted a fine sample of his work upon the crossing near the front gate of the University. The picture represented two persons—a very small man and a very large man. The latter gentleman, we take it from the cut of his clothing, was intended to represent the Pope, but in reality looked more like the jack of clubs. We don't precisely catch the idea the artist intended to convey, but it looked to us as though the small man was trying to borrow a half a dollar of the big one and couldn't get it. The artist will please rise and explain.

—It was a model Thanksgiving day—cold, raw and blustering, an indoor day, such as one loves to spend at the fireside, with home and people about him. Many of the stores were closed, business was partially suspended, and throughout the day the streets wore a decidedly quiet, not to say solemn aspect. Everybody who were fortunate enough to have a turkey for dinner stayed at home and ate it, and those who didn't stayed at home, too, perhaps. Services were held at some of the churches, and we hope they were well attended. The post office closed at 3 p. m., and those who tarried at the dinner table didn't get any mail that afternoon. The markets presented a still and death-