College Hill, and seem to renew our long-lost youth in meeting again the old, old jokes and tales which were the delight and the marvel of our childhood’s heart. In perusing, we fall into a sweet, sad revery, and our thoughts fly back to those days of long ago, when we were as free and unhampered as the breeze of morning on the mountain-side. No relentless Faculty, no dread of mechanics, no stony-hearted chief demanding copy, then disturbed the peace of our slumbers; our dreams were never haunted then, as now, by a spectral line of emaciated forms laboring under the miseries of a Physics condition, and thinking the cross which had been apportioned them very hard to bear. Ah, well! this life is a struggle, and perhaps our feelings may be toughened by the receipt of a few more numbers like this.

We quote an item from a history of Deadwood, Dakota, published in the *Black Hills Pioneer*: “The first man killed was Matt Welch. Pink Bedford did it for fun. Welch took a shot at Bedford, but only blew off his own finger.” The paper is full of mining news of the region, and will be of interest to the miners.

A Freshman was noticed on Hallowe’en with a brick in each coat pocket. When asked if they were to be used as implements of warfare, he said that they were mighty good things to throw away when he wanted to run fast. — *Ex.*

The first national college for the education of ladies in France has been opened by M. Ferry in person, at Montpelier. — *Ex.*

A Cleveland preacher took for his text, “He giveth his beloved sleep”; and then he said, as he glanced around, that the way his congregation had worked itself into the affections of the Lord was amazing. — *Ex.*

One of the performers on the horizontal bar at the summer circus in Paris is a graduate of Harvard, ’76. And yet there are some who still maintain that a gymnasium is not a necessary appurtenance of a well-regulated college. — *Ex.*

It is useless for physicians to argue against short-sleeved dresses. The Constitution of the United States says, “The right to bare arms shall not be infringed.” — *Ex.*

After-dinner speeches are usually disappointing affairs. The first speaker begins by remarking that he is “too full for utterance,” and every other speaker is crushed by the loss of his only joke. — *Ex.*

[N. B., Excursionists.]

The man who tried to explain away his chicken-stealing experience by saying that he was a member of the Humane Society, and felt it his duty to thin out the overcrowded hen-coops for the sake of giving them better ventilation, had his board paid for ninety days by an appreciative community. Nobody’s talents need go to seed in this country.

Atlanta *Constitution*: "The feat of picking cotton in the morning and having a suit of clothes by night has been surpassed. ‘The corn was shelled in the morning,’ said an exhibitor, ‘and the man was drunk before dark.’"

*A book with a loose leaf should be bound over to keep the piece."

There is one town in Connecticut that has no fear of the measles. It’s Haddam.

Vassar’s cuss-word is “Buy gum!”

A ballet dancer died recently, leaving a large fortune. This shows the advantage of dressing economically.

Be kind to your father; for while you were young who loved you so truly as he,
When he’d take down a cane in the study that hung,
And fondle you over his knee?

Be kind to your sister: not many may know
The depth of a sisterly love;
She keeps all that depth for a shaky-kneed beau
Who fastens her ten-buttoned glove.

Be kind to your brother: wherever you are,
The love of a brother shall be,—
He’ll convert into ashes your choicest cigar,
And with your spare shekels make free. — *Ex.*