The Lampoon bobs serenely out of the box with quite a high color for one whose dissolution is announced. The clerical black of his outer covering has been replaced by "the best crimson ink—ten cents a bottle." The ibis has grown older, and is a trifle bald, but otherwise is in fair condition for a bird that has been worked so hard. The number is hardly up to its predecessors.

President Arthur addressed the students of Princeton College from the steps of Dr. McCosh's residence. His son enters the class of '85 this fall. Dr. McCosh is endeavoring to interest the students of Princeton in civil-service reform. This is quite a new departure for America, although in Europe political agitations frequently have their origin in the universities.

The suit brought by Mr. Strout against seven Bowdoin students, who, he claims, hazed and severely injured his son, has just been again prosecuted in Portland. At the first trial the jury were ten for conviction and two for acquittal. By the second trial damages to the amount of two thousand five hundred dollars have been declared against the defendants. The costs will amount to something like fifteen hundred more, making the total four thousand dollars against the students.

From the Michigan Argonaut: "A London newspaper, in an article on American colleges, speaks of Ann Arbor, and says: 'As the name indicates this is a ladies' school, one of the largest and most famous in the country.'"

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**Elittings.**

**A HARD case:** A nut-shell.—*Lampoon.*

The Dartmouth claims a circulation of 1,100.

Where is the artist who can paint a toper's nose in water colors?—*Puck.*

Little Lottie to her friend:—"I have so many cares. Yesterday a little baby sister arrived, and papa is on a jury. It was only a piece of luck that mamma was at home to take care of it."—*Yale News.*

The lah-de-dah, cigarette-smoking young man is referred to by the Cleveland Leader as "third-class male matter."—*Ex.*

He was an '85 man; she a blooming college widow. He wrote to his father announcing his engagement. The reply: "My dear son, accept my heartiest congratulations. I was engaged to the same Miss Bunter when I was in college, and can appreciate the fun you are having. Go it while you are young. Your loving father."—*Ex.*

The same man who christened his pig Maud, because she went into the garden, and his cat Misery, because he loved company, and his wife Crystal, because she was always on the watch, has now purchased a brace of fine hunting dogs for the sole purpose of baptizing them two for a scent, and publishing the fact in a comic almanac.—*Ex.*

The *Lampoon*, in a poem on the "Widow Butler," says:

She has two (?) eyes, so soft and brown,
Take care!

They give a side glance and look down,
Beware! Beware!

Trust her not:
She is spooning thee!

She has a record as white as snow,
Take care!

She knows how much it is best to show,
Beware! Beware!

Trust her not:
She is pooling thee!

The Moniteur des Produits Chimiques gives the following receipt for paper which is not destroyed by fire. Asbestos fibre of the best quality is washed in a solution of permanganate of potassa and bleached with sulphurous acid. Ninety-five of the fibre thus prepared and five per cent of wood-pulp are mixed in water saturated with glue and borax. A paste is thus obtained which renders the paper fit for the reception of ink. Writing ink which will resist the fire is made from a mixture of chloride of platinum and oil of lavender.