

We regret that on account of his father's death, Mr. Leonard, who was with us till Christmas, is unable to return to his work this term. The Academy wishes him well and trusts that in the future he may be able again to join us. All are back with this exception.

The first Excelsior List since Christmas has been posted. Eleven in the Senior year and fourteen in the Middle year obtained rank. Cann leads the former and Stubbett the latter. Poole closely follows Stubbett. The Yarmouth contingent is to be congratulated on furnishing a leader in each year and on the high rank obtained by its other members.

Exchanges.

The Dalhousie Gazette for January has some articles that are quite readable. Among others are a critique of Tennyson's *Maud*, a sketch of Bryn Mawr College and a review of the origin, development and advantages of trial by jury. The exchange editor begins his review of the January issue of the *ATHENÆUM* with a brilliant though not very flattering comparison. We admire his frankness, and, with many thanks, kiss the rod and endeavor to profit by such of his criticism as we think is prompted by a spirit of justice. His inference that football is a branch of science at Acadia is well drawn. The intended irony can scarcely be termed Socratic.

The last issue of the *Kings Record* is an interesting one. A translation entitled "*Cecile*," is unique in plot and well written. "*An Episode of the Miramichi Fire*" deserves commendation. The department headed "*The commons*" is somewhat spicy, and decidedly in advance of corresponding columns of many of our college papers, which are too often filled with pointless jokes and insignificant bickerings, an outlet for the paltry malice of an individual or a clique.

The McGill Fortnightly contains an account of the dedication of the new Medical Building which will interest all the friends of that institution. A poem "*Indecision*" contains a moral kernel in a humorous covering. "*In Memoriam*" and "*At a Welsh University*" complete a creditable number.

The Owl is well to the front as usual. The January number is excellent. A biographical sketch of Sir John Thompson pays glowing tribute to the ability and integrity of our late Premier. Other articles, "*The Father of American Song*" and "*A Modern Sham*," repay a careful reading, "*Literary Notes and Notices*" are well written and contain an interesting sketch of the late novelist R. L. Stevenson.

Locals.

Prof.—Suppose only church members were allowed to vote.

Pupil.—What a great revival there would be!

Prof.—Why does Milton represent Hell with gates? We do not think about gates now.

Pupil.—It is free to all now!

Prof.—The French women talk with extreme volubility.

Pupil.—Can they beat our women, Professor?

Prof.—Yes, I think they can.

Pupil.—They must be terrors then!

Some Sophomore moustaches (?) are doing their best to show their colors.

Prof.—(at reception). Lend me your ears!

Soph.—You can have 10 p.c. of them, Professor.

Two gowned Freshies let every one know that they were in College, the night of the carnival.