

college; but let us remember that it is also a hard struggle for Acadia to keep her head above water. Anyway, it does not look much like financial progress when the year 1886 had a net deficit of three hundred and thirty dollars, twenty-two cents, and '87 was one thousand, forty-five dollars and seventy-eight cents worse. Let every student who can swim two strokes, let go and strike out for himself.

IT is not physical exercise that the student needs, but *heartly* physical exercise. Did you ever see a lazy man on a hot day hoeing a tough row of potatoes, looking up at every chop to see where the end is? That is the way not to take exercise. After the football season is over, there is danger. Then many a student begins to loiter around like an old man whose work on earth is done. The world has enough inopers in it now. Let him be a man. Gaspereaux Valley is over there. Start for it; run up the hills; jump the fences; go into it until your forehead drips, and come home a new man. Every day, with exceptions which any sensible man can make, every fallow man should have some sweat on his face. No wonder that so many br'ns are sluggish, and so many become useless altogether, when the red life streams that cleanse and nourish them are not living currents, but, on account of physical lethargy, are dammed up half the time into a clotted swamp. Physical and mental exercise seem to be related to each other, somewhat as positive and negative electricity in the two insulated metallic plates of the electric condenser. Up to a certain limit the more physical work a student gets into his play hours the more mental work he can get into his study hours.

THERE seems to be a natural propensity in mankind by virtue of which a person loves to call attention to himself. It manifests itself very early in life. Whether the schoolboy runs into the playground in the morning, or spins his top on the pavement, he seldom neglects the advertising shout. The exact age at which this desire of public notice leaves him has never been announced. But, according to the present outlook of human nature, it would be safe to say that a boy will lose all desire to call attention to himself somewhere between his hundred and seventh and his hundred and fifteenth year.

This propensity, whatever palliating considerations may be adduced, cannot be proved anything better than an odious weakness. When indulged to any length it becomes a disgrace to the character possessing it, and intolerably boorish to those who are obliged to witness its foolish exhibitions. A man(?) has been known to set himself down in a meeting and oblige all who sit near him (no matter how much respect their sex demands) to abstract their attention from the theme of the hour to be entertained entirely by his gabbling and grimaces. In the course of the history of this world a man has been known to sit in the gallery of a Baptist meeting-house and positively force his neighbors to pay more attention to himself than to the preacher. The man who has any regard for others, and who has a grain of respect for himself, will fight this obnoxious propensity, and try with all his might to conquer it, trample it down, and root it out and fling it to the hogs.

AMONG the probabilities of the near future are religious services every Sabbath evening in Assembly Hall. They will be conducted exclusively for the students of the three institutions and will be under the direction of the Faculty, before whom a petition has already been laid with a hundred and fifty eager names. The propriety and urgency of this matter, which have been agitated for some time, have now become settled questions, and every objection seems to be founded on a misunderstanding.

It may be said that nothing should be done to separate the students from the village church. But can you separate what was never joined together? There is no vital connection between the two at all. Indeed, except by a mere geographical juxtaposition, there is no peculiar connection whatever. There is no social connection. The people of Wolfville are a social people and kindhearted. So are the students. But the boys who come here, come or *should* come, not to spend a social time, but "to get an education." They are growing old all the time, their wallets are thin and getting thinner, their lessons are long, their study hours short and they have need to hurry on. No time for much social business. Hardly is there time for the busy student to visit his cousins and aunts once in a great while if he has such friends in the place. The people of the village have generally discerned this natural and inevitable state of things, and so have made