

"Could you please give me, sir, an idea of the exam. on the play of Julius Caesar?" The end of year will reveal to each the measure of his success or failure for the term, and will probably convince him that advancement up the hill of knowledge is chiefly determined by industrious application to study.

Ice and snow have succeeded the fine Autumn weather, and the rebounding foot-ball has given place to the clatter of skates and the call, "Are you going to the Gym?" A trip to the ice seems now to gratify some of the boys as much as did a quiet stroll to a neighboring field some weeks ago.

We hear that some addition to the number of the Senior class will be made next term. Come along boys, we will give you a hearty welcome.

Already the registered letters are coming along to provide us with the necessary tickets for next week's vacation journey. We wish each other a Merry Christmas and a happy return to study at the opening of the New Year.

Exchanges.

The December number of the *Argosy* is quite interesting. Considerable space is devoted to foot-ball. Truly the noble game is worthy of much consideration, and is at present getting its full share. The advantages of the gentle sport are well set forth in a thoughtful and well written article, which we refrain from copying in full only in consideration that Acadia men need not be reminded of the felicities (under this head we include of course bruised shins, broken noses, blacked eyes and other light sufferings and inconveniences) resulting from participation in the beloved sport which has brought so much well-earned glory to themselves and their Alma Mater.

There are few college magazines that one would purchase when seeking a pleasant two-hours entertainment, apart from interest centering around the particular college represented. The *Harvard Monthly* is one of these. It contains several sketches written in the pleasing and discursive style which is so popular and so distinctly end-of-the-century. The selections of verse are excellent, especially "The Lodger," by Bliss Carman. From an article on "George Du Maurier the Writer," we copy a summary of the style of the author of "Peter Ibbetson" and "Trilby."

"He is French, *chic*, daring, sometimes vivid, sometimes unsatisfactory, but always and above all charming. He dances the *cancan*, drinks and smokes with you. He talks to you in literal translations of French idioms and you delight in their flavour; he pleases you with slang, gallantly wins you with a risky new word, bores you prettily with a platitude, surprises you with the exact 'pit, pat, floppety clop' of foot-falls, and in spite of yourself his spontaneity and seeming *naivete* make you smile with him."

The *College Review* can be read with profit. An article, which we note especially, discusses woman's duty and the newly opened and constantly broadening