

On the 27th ult., the Juniors presented Prof. Jones with the latest edition of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary (1880).

The leap-year privilege is making havoc in the Senior class. Another, it is said, unable to say no, is entangled in the engagement web. Who'll be the eighth?

Prof.—“Take the verb first, Mr. C. I wish you would take my cold too. My head is remarkably thick.” Mr. C., solemnly, “So is mine!”

The report of a certain Junior's marriage is proved to be false. We make this statement for the benefit of those who are yet retaining it as truth.

Why are some people so sensitive? It wasn't necessary for the Seniors to look so uneasy a few mornings since, when at prayers the President commenced the scriptural reading with the words, “O ye simple.” We are certain that he meant nothing personal.

The Sophs have reduced Trigonometry to poetry. Happy Sophs! But how about Olney's General Geometry and Calculus? If you meet with the same success in regard to Conic Sections, Cissoids, Conchoids, and Differentials, as you did with Secants, Tangents, and Napier's Analogies, we shall look upon you as the happiest mortals. But beware! for we learn that the “grim professor” has also been courting the poetic muse.

The Freshman of the auburn mustache has made himself illustrious. Regardless of all rules and precedents he boldly approached two Sems. who were out for a walk, and favored them with his presence and his smile through the Village street. One of our poets addresses the reckless youth in this wise:—

Freshman! oh Freshman, beware!  
I know it is hard to forbear,  
But if a few months you will wait,  
You will have a chance to peregrinate.

A former Freshman, now a pedagogue, thinks he will not spend time finishing a college course. He would like, however, to take up philosophy with the seniors; and

thinks he would have no trouble with it, as he can do anything in *Parker* now. “If ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise!”

A precocious Prep., who according to custom hails from Acadia College, gave rise to a little mirth in a country meetinghouse a short time ago, by the following remarks:—“I am not surprised that my young friends should be a little backward in coming forward. I know how it was with me when I was at college, and was supposed to take part in meetings before the professors, who knew so much more than I did——than I did then.”

Some of our friends in the Academy are in the habit of representing themselves, when away from Wolfville, as students of Acadia College. Boys, it is naughty to lie, and it is contemptible to pretend to be what you are not.

Thursday, the 26th ult., being the Day of Prayer for Colleges, the usual college exercises were suspended. A prayer meeting was held in the Academy hall in the morning. Dr. Sawyer led, and in his opening remarks emphasized the importance of genuinely *seeking God*. A devout spirit prevailed throughout the service, and earnest prayers were offered. Dr. Crawley, in a few impressive remarks exhorted the young before him to seek God in every pursuit, and spoke as one who “must shortly depart and have earthly vision no more.” The leading thought of the meeting a year ago—which was the second religious service held in the new building—was that mind culture is of little benefit unless at the same time the interests of the spiritual nature are regarded. The number present then was larger than on this occasion, as the village friends united in the exercises.

Rev. D. McRae of St. John, N. B., lectured before the Athenæum Friday evening, 27th ult. His subject was, “The Railroad as a Tidemark in Civilization.” In his introduction he gave an extended history of the first railroad, recounting the rugged, and often amusing obstacles which were encoun-