

for home being features of the game. It was largely a pitcher's battle from the start. Spurr at first presided in the box, but after giving two home runs and five men bases, he gave way to C. E. Morse, who during the four remaining innings, gave only eighteen bases on balls. Great praise must be given to Stackhouse, the "Invertebrate" pitcher, for his striking Kempton out when bases were full. Elated by this, "Stack" attempted to catch a fly, but was soon induced to see it was not his sphere. Catcher Locke nailed several careless ones at second, and his ingenious stealing was only outdone by Illsley, who succeeded in getting to third after the umpire had called time. Osgood's batting and Crom's desperate jump over the home plate, elicited great applause from the grand stand. The game ended 20-28 amid breathless excitement, the Juniors hoping to make up a lead of 12 with two men out.

Score by Innings:					
	1	2	3	4	5
Radiates,	4	10	5	7	2
Invertebrate	7	0	4	0	9
					28
					20

Batteries.—Spurr, Morse and Locke; Stackhouse and "Georgie" Baker. Umpires.—Saunders and Chesley. Time of game.—Two hours and a half.

Social.—The Timjinsonianians have appointed a strong committee to outline a mild initiation ceremony for their successors of '92, several of whom, judging from present appearances, will be sufficiently "habd" to take the first degree after returning from the geological expedition.

First in order among the ever increasing number of social organizations to come into existence at Acadia during the past month is the *Incog.*, whose membership at the time of writing has reached fifteen, with the number of aspirants still increasing. The alleged object of the society is to promote and foster affection, admiration, and adoration for their one *beau ideal*. Meetings for the mutual felicitation of the brotherhood are held during the hours immediately following receptions and at other irregular intervals. It is reported that a prominent member of the Senior class was refused membership on account of his well-known tendencies towards disintegration. Following are the officers: Pres., A. T. Kempton; vice do, M. S. Read; Secy.-Treas., J. H. Secord; Finance com., J. B. Ganong (chairman); Membership Com., G. E. Baker (chairman).

Literary.—The falling off in attendance at the meetings of the ATHENÆUM has been less marked this spring than in former years. A good audience listened to the debate between the Sophomores and Freshmen on the evening of the 17th ult., when the subject of *Environment versus Genius* was discussed. It is natural to suppose that the Freshmen, having the choice of the subject, should choose *genius* as their watchword, and of course won the debate.

The PROPYLÆUM continues to flourish. Following is the present corps of officers:—Pres., Miss Bishop; Vice, Miss——; Sec'y.-Treas., Miss Mildred MacLean; Com., Misses Morton, Annie MacLean and Blackadar.

Locals.

"Poor Horses."

Osgood Hall, the bookseller!

No ppt., no property.

Freshman No. 1.—We have twice as much ability as last year's Freshmen class. No. 2 (with bad cold).—Yes, especially me(n)tal ability. Sedato Soph.—I presume you mean brass.

Student in elocution gesticulating. Teacher.—What was wrong with that gesture? Second Student.—You can't embrace the whole world in your arms. Teacher.—You speak with assurance born of experience.

During the recent illness of Rev. Dr. Higgins, his pulpit was supplied by several of the students, among whom were Messrs. Smallman, Daley, Corey, Read, of the senior class, and Mr. Bill of the sophomore class.

Though advice is a *very* good thing, and one of the cheapest commodities available, it cannot be disposed of to good advantage at all times and under all circumstances. Like other good things it should have its time and place, and he who feels called upon to give it should learn, unless he wishes his words to fall flat and to make himself obnoxious, to do so in a gentlemanly manner. If a fellow student needs correction, do not break two of the laws of propriety in pointing out to him the one which he has violated. "Physician, heal thyself."

A youthful "seeker after smiles" was assisting some friends, in his usual promiscuous manner, to pass away the tedious hours waiting for the train. His joy was at its zenith when he was informed of the approach of some one more suitable to the occasion. The *tinglings* subsided for a time; but it is supposed by those who saw him board the train that they revived somewhat before the next station was announced.

The time now is, when balmy breezes, redolent with the fragrance of T. & B. Old Gold, etc., remind the Junior that to properly enjoy the long looked for expedition he must be properly habd; with this end in view he saunters to the sign of