

## Locals.

Didactics!

"So to speak."

Halloween passed off quietly.

The Juniors have their subjects, and look thoughtful and care-worn in consequence.

The Spanish Students gave one of their popular performances in College Hall on the 23rd inst.

The Cads have had a reception, and it is refreshing to hear the "new arrivals" describe what they saw and heard there.

The Freshmen are evidently of a mathematical turn. They are frequently heard discussing Wentworth over their porridge.

Disgusted Senior examining some highly colored roots at the dinner table,—*"I say waiter these potatoes have got the yellow fever."*

A dance by moonlight on the roof of Chipman Hall was a novel diversion one night last month. Symptoms of *lunacy* are anxiously expected.

Senior to his friend complacently,—*Why, how is it that you have not admired my new carpet? "O, I forgot, but I could not see it till you lifted your feet."*

Prof.,—Mr. F. what is the difference between *alas* and a lass? The question suggested so many tender recollections that the reply of Mr. F. was inaudible.

The Missionary meeting of Oct. 31st was quite an interesting one. The programme gave complete satisfaction. The next meeting is announced for Nov. 21st.

A certain materialistic Junior has repudiated all connection with our great primeval ancestor—Adam—and now proudly boasts that he is "second cousin to an atom."

Prof. in English Literature,—Mr. W. what is the difference between Million's *L'Allegro* and *Il Penseroso*. Mr. W. thoughtfully,—*The reverse of the opposite, sir.*

Our ministerial students are becoming quite popular as preachers. On Sunday, Oct 28th, four of them were invited to occupy the pulpits of the village churches.

Prof. of N. Science solemnly,—Mr. M. how would you classify man? Mr. M.,—who studies Darwin, *"Don't know sir, I can't tell whether he is an animal or a vegetable."*

The Seniors and Juniors recently spent a very enjoyable evening at the residence of Dr. Higgins. They were convinced on that occasion that sociability and genuine hospitality were not incompatible with the character of a mathematical professor.

Two matches were recently played by the Acadia Eleven; one with the Kentville Team in which Acadia was worsted, another with the King's College Cricket Club, in which our boys acquitted themsel-

ves creditably, winning the game by nine runs and four wickets.

There is a gay and festive Freshie boarding in Chipman Hall, who has gained the proud distinction? of being the most profane man on the Hill. Has the thought ever dawned upon the mind of this wayward youth that there are other means of gaining a reputation than loading the atmosphere with sulphurous clouds of profanity.

Numerous pilgrimages have recently been made by some of the students to Grand Pre' for the purpose of purchasing books from the library of the late Prof. Hamilton. Many valuable scientific and theological works have been obtained at extremely low prices. Probably Chipman Hall never contained a more varied assortment of books than at the present time.

A few members of the lower classes display a considerable amount of diligence in preparing their lessons during the morning exercises in chapel. Such application would be praiseworthy were it not so entirely out of place. Besides it leaves the impression which the offenders themselves might be most anxious to avoid, viz., that *honest* preparation has been entirely neglected.

'Twas morning, the golden sun just kissed the eastern hill-tops, as a village farmer wended his way to his orchard, where, on the previous evening he had left a well filled barrel of golden pippins. A satisfied smile played across his benevolent face, as he anticipated the pleasures which the proceeds of the barrel would bring. He reached the spot, but the place that knew that barrel knew it no more. The smile vanished from the brow of the tiller of the soil. He saw on the ground traces of midnight visitors. Their footprints were *pressed deep* into the soil. He examined the tracks with evident perplexity and finally concluded that they belonged to some solitary survivor of those mammoths that of yore inhabited the Territory Savannas. The farmer returned home a "sadder but a wiser man." He now believes in the doctrine of the "Survival of the fittest."

## EXCHANGES.

The *University Monthly* comes to us this year improved in its journalistic character.

The *Varsity* is welcome. Its articles are generally readable, but we would rather pass through the dungeous of the Inquisition than wade through its confused mass of "University News."

The *Oberlin Review* greets us from Ohio. Although hailing from a middle state, the *Review* breathes the true spirit of Western College Journalism.

The *Adelphian* has reached us from Brooklyn. Its mechanical get up is good. We wish we could say as much for its literary character.

The *Argosy* devotes a large part of its space to the Class of '83. We do not think the present number quite equal to those of previous years.

We are in receipt of the *Nesperian Student* of the University of Nebraska. The *Student* is superior to the average semi-monthly. The article on John Keats is not