

Personals.

R. B. Hunt has gone to Newton!

A. W. Armstrong is at present in Wolfville.

H. A. Spencer is at present preaching at Dartmouth.

Horace L. Beckwith is engaged in a like work at Halifax.

W. P. Shafner is now at his home in Williamstown, Annapolis Co., N. S.

G. B. Healy is diligently pursuing the study of law at Silby, Iowa, U. S.

R. G. Haley is at present engaged in his father's office at Yarmouth.

C. D. Rand, tired of Nova Scotia, has left for British Columbia, but as yet we have not heard of his exact location.

F. A. Hobart assists his father with his office work at Windsor. He gives us a call occasionally.

A. J. Denton performs his arduous duties as principal of the school in Ohio, Yarmouth Co., N. S.

C. K. Harrington ministers in holy things to the Baptist congregation of Springfield King's Co., N. B.

G. O. Forsyth is having a gay time attending picnics etc., around his home or in other parts of King's Co., N. S.

H. B. Ruggles, after passing his preliminary examination in law, now continues his studies in his father's office at Bridgetown, N. S. He spent a few days with us at the opening of the term.

Mosaics.

Truth immerses sooner from error than from confusion.—BACON!

"The surest way not to fail is to determine to succeed."

I cannot fall out with a man or condemn him for error, or conceive why a difference in opinion should divide an affection.—SIR THOS. BROWN.

"All nature is a glass reflecting God,
As by the sea reflected is the sun,
Too glorious to be gazed on in his sphere."

He who writes with ease always thinks he has more talent than he really has
To write well there is needed a natural facility, with an acquired difficulty.—JUBERT.

"Weigh not so much what men say as what they prove; remembering that truth is simple and naked, and needs not invective to apparel her comeliness.—SIDNEY.

Safe popular freedom consists of four things, and cannot be compounded out of any three of the four—the diffusion of liberty, the diffusion of intelligence, the diffusion of property, the diffusion of conscientiousness.—JOSEPH COOK.

Never value any thing as profitable to thyself which shall compel thee to break thy promise, to lose thy self-respect, to hate any man, to suspect, to curse, to act the hypocrite, to desire anything which needs walls and curtains.—MARCUS AURELIUS.

Who is there that, in logical words, can express the effect music has on us? A kind of inarticulate unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the Infinite, and lets us for moments gaze into that.—CARLYLE.