

Observations of We Two.

It is customary for any person in addressing his audience to mention first the ladies and afterward the gentlemen, and in our observations we will not depart from this established rule. On the last night of October the ladies of the Seminary, as is their usual custom, held their masquerade. The costumes were many and beautiful, and varied from a gentleman's full dress suit to the flowing robes and sandals of Trilby. The masquerade was witnessed by a choice and select number of spectators, reserved seats sold very high, standing room was eagerly sought after, and the audience was constantly changing.

In imitation of the Sems the Freshmen arraying themselves in caps and gowns, masqueraded through the town, showing off to the best advantage, their borrowed plumes to the awe-struck citizens. As they journeyed through the streets, a photographer's sign attracted the notice of the president. "Methinks," said he "it would be well, my children, for each of us to have as a life long reminder of our happy days spent here, a photograph of this our illustrious class." No sooner said than done. The freshies mounted the stairs and soon quieted by their explanation the fears of the photographer who thought it was a Fenian raid. '99 was at once lined up at the back of the room, but upon the production of the camera consternation reigned supreme. Several members of the class, led by the moustached gentleman from Lockport, fearing the machine would go off, immediately made for the window. The photographer by explaining the workings of the camera and by producing a large nursery bottle soon quieted the fears of the freshies. The artist finally arranged them to his, but not to the satisfaction of them all. The camera having been screwed to the floor and all other possible precautions taken against breakage, he pulled the cord and '99's picture was a reality.

Not to be outdone by either Sems or Freshies, the ladies of the college (especially those of '98), have organized a foot-ball team practising every Wednesday evening immediately after prayer meeting and using with great success the celebrated flying Yale wedge, continually baffling the attempts of their opponents to obtain possession of the long desired prize. The captain of the opposing team *burns* with a desire to retrieve his lost honors and a hot contest may be expected next game.

The foot-ball craze seems to have affected others beside the ladies. A certain member of the Seniors who, on account of an unhappy accident, was unable to obtain his otherwise certain position as half-back on Acadia's first fifteen, elected himself captain of the Wolfville city team, and mainly by his prowess defeated the Acacia Villa foot-ballists. Spectators say that in their judgment, no such individual foot-ball playing had ever been seen in Wolfville before and they hope never would be again.

Last but not least in our catalogue was the interesting little episode which took place on the night of the 16th. in which the boys, Fen.