

disfavor. We read that in the higher Universities in Germany no such inducements are held out, nor are needed. This we think is an enviable position for any institution to hold; but our literary tastes do not appear, to be quite well enough developed, as yet, in this country, to make such an arrangement entirely successful. That such a system does not furnish the best incentives to study, we allow, and hence that the best results cannot accrue from it, is evident, and that in many cases, especially in our common schools, it is carried to ridiculous extremes, is still more evident; yet under the present order of things we do not feel like giving unqualified assent to the statement that it is only an injury.

The following statements recently made by Prof. Huxley, are, however, significant and worthy of being carefully considered by educators:—"Young people who are forced to work at high pressure by incessant and competitive examinations, are conceited all the forenoon of life and stupid all the afternoon. Their faculties are worn out by the straits put upon their callow brains, and they are demoralized by worthless, childish triumphs before the real work of life begins. I have no compassion for sloth, but youth has more need for intellectual rest than age; and the cheerfulness, the tenacity of purpose, the power of work, which make many a successful man what he is, must often be placed to the credit, not of his hours of industry, but to that of his hours of idleness in boyhood."

Gleanings from Acadia Seminary.

(Under direction of the Pierian Society.)

The halls of the Seminary on the evening of the 21st ult., presented a most weird and ghost-like appearance as numberless masked figures, draped in white flitted hither and thither with noiseless steps and in breathless silence—after a few preliminary pantomimic exercises each fair robed one "found her affinity" and arms locked in arms, the ghostly

assembly proceeded in silent procession to the class room, where a very pleasant hour or two was passed in various amusements, and in the vain endeavour, in many cases, to discover the identity of the maskers.

This we believe is the first Sheet and Pillow Case party held in the Seminary.

Bete noire.—Compositions.

The *midnight* air was rendered vocal, a few evenings ago, in the vicinity of the Seminary by the sweet strains of Auld Lang Syne, &c., (of course in manly tones.) Such delicate attentions amid falling rain and muddy roads, remind us tenderly of the days of the Troubadours.

PERSONAL.—We regret the loss of our efficient President of the Pierian Society, Miss Laura Clinch, who is unavoidably absent.

Nova Scotia is not forgetting to adorn herself with her chosen emblem—the Mayflower. Several delicate buds were found by some enterprising Pierians on the 28th of February.

Things Around Home.

The Seniors have received the subjects for their graduating essays.

Oh that Fate would send a humorist to Acadia!

The Juniors are beginning to talk of the Geological Expedition.

We want a joke that will make everybody laugh and offend no one,—not even the ghost of Olney.

To whom did that naughty Sem. refer when she, appropriately or otherwise, spoke of a student as "Death on Stilts?"

Fitznoodle wonders if the Preceptress meant to give a hint when, at the last reception, she requested the company to sing "God Save The Queen."

That intellectual dog, property of the "pale faced Freshie," has entered the Freshman class. "Birds of a feather etc."