

That the governing body had some reasons for suspending the expedition need not be denied. As a practical method of studying geology we think they did not object; but on the ground of arrangements rested their case. Like all established customs it became an old story and thinking that it had come to stay the students grew careless. Besides it was a convenient way of getting examinations through a few weeks earlier. These and other minor causes of friction arose from year to year until it seemed to some at least that the real object of the expedition had been lost in side issues. It is with pleasure that we note the interest manifested by the present Junior class in the matter. They fully realize the importance of the expedition, and are determined to make it a success. With this resolution the faculty placed no hindrance in their way, and gave encouragement to what should be a pleasant and instructive trip. The class of '91 through a combination of circumstances over which they had no control were debarred the privilege of adding to the fund of Acadian geological knowledge, and much do they regret it; but our disappointment is in some measure relieved when we see our successors making such excellent and sanguine efforts to promote this progressive method of teaching science. No step backward has been taken, though a halt was called. When the proper hour arrives for the expedition the Juniors, as of yore, expect to stand upon the deck of their staunch craft, equipped in habiliments of the most approved pattern and merrily to steam away over the waters of Minus.

BECAUSE Acadia's motto is "*In Pulvere Vincas*," does it follow that her calendar must partake of the primitive character of her battle-field? These important pamphlets have thus far borne the appearance of having had their birth in the dim recesses of a country printing-office, and he would be a master of the theory of probabilities who could determine the general make up of one from the appearance of its predecessors. This should not be. Surely no greater opportunity could be afforded for error and bad typography than the present plan of intrusting its preparation to each of the professors in turn, with the choice of a printer left to natural selection or the seductive attraction of a supposed economy. The result is a cheap looking catalogue, and a tendency to

form an equally low estimate of the value of the college on the part of the uninitiated. This work should be delegated to some one who has taste, and time for the necessary pains; and the mechanical work should be executed by men whose knowledge of artistic printing is not confined to setting type for auction-bidders or lecture-tickets.

But all the needed reforms are not in the line of the "aesthetic ideal." There is in some cases inaccuracy and vagueness about the schedule of studies that may lead the prospective Freshman to misunderstand the requirements, and purchase useless or unnecessary books. Also, is it not right that the classification of students should be more exact? The publication of a pass list would seem to be in order. Lastly, it would be in many cases useful to have the examination papers of each year included in the calendar. A series of these in any one subject gives a good idea of what the teacher considers the essential points of his subject; and would enable the student to study along the line indicated, with more benefit than would follow indiscriminate cramming. And if the faculty will recall their student-days, they may perhaps remember that it was a real boon to know the general character of the questions on a new topic.

NATURE has certainly done much for Acadia. The situation is a desirable one. As one stands on College Hill a rich and varied landscape meets the eye. Undulating fields thickly dotted with well-kept dwellings and thrifty orchards stretch away on either side to fertile Cornwallis and picturesque and historic Grand Pre. Before us lies the Basin of Minas, with Blomidon its stern sentinel. A glance at these varied scenes lends aspirations for something grander, loftier in life. But with such a fine situation, with possibilities of making it "a thing of beauty" and "a joy forever," what do we see? Instead of lawns filled with trees, shrubs, etc., of the best kinds, with tastefully arranged walks, we have a swamp with a few stunted specimens of trees, which, planted with little regard to symmetry, are striving in an unequal battle to maintain their claim to life. It would appear that some method of drainage better than the one now applied is needed before tree growing in the grounds before the College can be made a success. There would be no difficulty in