

It is to get from the most reliable sources a complete outline of the life of each graduate and publish them in the *Monthly*. Such a course will tend to cherish unity and loyalty to their Alma Mater among the graduates, and is worthy of attention at Acadia.

Many good articles have appeared in the late numbers of the *Dalhousie Gazette*. The advantages of Harvard for a post-graduate has been well pointed out. Reverent mention have been made of the late esteemed Dr. Lyall, Professor of Logic and Psychology, and the importance of retaining the chair in the College. The idea that old students should feel in honor bound to pay back pecuniary aid given them by the College is just. "Advice to Students," to know something of their own country emphasizes a thought growing stronger in the minds of our countrymen. Yet, what we need is still more loyalty and knowledge of our own country.

FLUB-DUB AGAIN HEARD FROM, OR RE-ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

- 1.—The barn-yard Philosopher; if you don't believe it, hear him crow.
- 2.—Spurrdoodlum;—but no relation to the last.
- 3.—Mr. Geahlays, or the latest thing in whiskers.
- 4.—Brad the Humorist, or don't you see the joke.
- 5.—The Hoar C-Hall-dean.
- 6.—Hippocrates Acadensis; or the originator of the quinsy epidemic in Canard.
- 7.—Paste-board Jack; or half an hour's re-creation.

Marriages.

At North Sydney, Jan. 28th, by Rev. J. W. Bancroft, John N. Armstrong, of North Sydney, to Jennie E. Rice, graduate of Acadia Seminary, '88.

At Stellarton, Feb. —, by Rev. D. C. Moore, Lewis Johnston, M. D., B. A., '43, to Bella Johnston, all of Stellarton.

Deaths.

Rev. Edward C. Anderson, D. D., '46, died January 29th, at Lansing, Mich.

The last office held by Dr. Anderson was the Presidency of McMinnville College, Oregon, 1881-87. He leaves two sons, one of whom is a Professor in the Iowa State University, the other a Professor in the Michigan Agricultural College.

At his residence, Halifax, February 12th, 1890, John P. Mott, Esq., aged 69.

Mr. Mott was at one time a student of Horton Collegiate Academy.

Locals.

Probably bald.

Just so!

Puseyite.

Ah, really!

Working points.

He's out of it.

What is the number in the hymnal?

THE RULING PASSION.

PROF.—"Mr. K., can you tell me the meaning of the symbols S. P. Q. R.?"

MR. K. FERVENTLY.—"Small profits and quick returns."

The star of Ignatius Donnelly is no longer in the ascendant. Else clouds make his brightness to be dimly seen. The Elegy in a country church-yard has been discovered to be one of Oliver Goldsmith's comedies.

Yes, the freshmen were there. *Those on the introducing committee* thought they filled the *bill* completely, and could *gull us* on to think that they were approaching maturity: But observing their blissful countenances, and hearing such whisperings as "claptrap tintinuation," and "Yahmuth I love thee," we felt that even in old age they would be "still green in memory."

A SOLILOQUY.

Soft silken down that doth bestrew mine upper lip,
As oft as I thy fair proportions spy,
And vainly strive to twist thy scraggly ends.
If only thicker, how soon I would thy colour dye
And change what now is but the semblance
Of that enjoyed by men not more ambitious!

Alas! not days of patient toil, nor Minard's oft applied,
Have started thee beyond the common two week's growth.
I know that some may laugh, and even — not feel thy silken tips.

Yet, bold as old Prometheus, I shall ne'er refrain
From nursing thee, which art so weak a babe.

If thou can'st but outlast bleak winter's force,
Perhaps, when Nature shall bedeck earth's form with covert green,

Thou, too, though now by her forgot, may,
Softened by the summer's gentle rains,
And by the sun's warm daisy ray restored to wonted life,
Change thy blanched whiteness to a shade much better to be seen.