

SINCE Dr. Schliemann made those famous discoveries, and those who know declared that in consequence thereof, a great deal of classic history will have to be re-written, and re-learned, the majority of the students of that branch of knowledge have remarked: "This also is vanity and vexation of spirit," and are now leaning back and enjoying themselves.

It is hinted, with what truth we do not state, that the Divinity Junior, who always desires to walk in the steps of great men, wishes to follow the example of the above mentioned famous Dr., in reference to the Greek damsel and the Odyssey, and offer his heart and hand to the first maiden who can repeat some stated work. Unless he is deeply in earnest we would suggest the Koran in Arabic, or the Shaster in Hindostani. Even then the price of "midnight oil" would go up to 63 cents a gallon in this vicinity.

THE new Catalogue of the Academy is in our hands. It is a neat twelve page pamphlet containing the list of students on the books for the calendar year 1876, general statistics, the list of prizes, and all other necessary and useful information ament the Academy. This catalogue gives 221 as the number of students enrolled during '76. Of these 91 are female, and 130 male. A glance over the list of names, representing, as they do, all parts of the three Provinces is sufficient to give a vivid impression of the wide popularity the Academy has gained.

With an able staff of instructors, eight in number, an increasing attendance, and superior accommodations, the Academy looks forward to a future, brighter even than the present.

The list of prizes deserves special mention. "For the present Academic year the following prizes are offered:—

1. Arithmetic, Lord Dufferin Medal.
2. Best Series of Essays, Silver Medal by William Elder, Esq., St. John.
3. Latin, Prize of \$5.00, by Rev. G. M. W. Carey, St. John.
4. Greek, Prize of \$5.00, by Clifford Locke, Esq., Lockeport.
5. Elocution, Prize of \$5.00, by Mark Curry, Esq., Windsor.

Prizes will also be given in English Grammar, Geography, Writing and Spelling.

A prize of \$5.00 for neatness of rooms in Ladie's Dormitory is offered by Mrs. Mark Curry, Windsor.

Quite a creditable array. And now, Preps, "go in and win."

A SINGING class was organized on the "Hill" a short time ago, under the control of H. B. Witter, Esq., of Wolfville. This is well. We have plenty of good voices among us, but they are, many of them, most fearfully out of tune. We think the fellows are taking kindly to Do, Re, Mi, and can run up and down the gamut like squirrels. The class meet in the Chapel for an hour and a half every Saturday evening and the sound of many voices may be heard through all the halls of the college. What with *pitching* tunes, *striking* notes, *beating* time and *running* up the scale, we are kept sharp at it, and *natural* enjoy the frequent rests. That's flat. While we are on the subject we would just offer a hint to our singers in the three institutions. Sing in Church! In our own meetings we can make chin music very fairly, but when we put on our "store clothes" and go down Church Street and mingle with the great congregation "Mum" seems to be the word. And we form no inconsiderable part of the congregation. Why, if every one who can sing, in College, Seminary and Academy, were to raise up his or her voice on high, and sing the praises of God with half the heartiness with which we have heard the College render "Ribber! Ribber!" the Seminary warble "Moonlight to-night," and the Academy chant "I long for to go," a wave of harmony would wash up against the hollow rock, such as has not been heard in the old church for ages. Sing. Sing.

SCENE I. Sem. No. 12. 3 P. M.

*Miss Cadegan*, humming over a proposition in Euclid, at the window.

*Miss Weston*, seated by the "Arctic" with a Latin grammar on her lap.

*Miss P.* (monotonously) If a straight line fall—*Josie*. See here, who's this coming up the walk?

*Miss W.* Hunc, hanc (excitedly) is it a fellow?

*Miss P.* No, only some new girl.

*Miss V.* Oh, bother, I'm busy—hunc, hanc, hanc.

SCENE II. College. No. 12. 3 P. M.

*Smithkins*, by the window, growling over Dana.

*Duster*, translating De Senectute at the table.

*S.* (sotto voce) Ortheccerat. of the tribe of Cephalo—(aloud.) *Duster*, Come and see who this is in the sleigh.

*D.* (en bas) venio, I come, nunc now—(aloud) Um, do you spose it's a new Sem?

*S.* No, some fellow from the country.

*D.* (settling back)—I can't get up, I'm busy.—*ad voluptates*, etc.