

LOCALS.

One Sunday last month was truly a charming day for one of our young ladies; and if all accounts are true it was *mo(o)re* charming to a young gentleman. But to be *frank* with you, dear reader, I see no reason why it should not have been an enjoyable afternoon, for with the language of a lawyer('s son), and that of a printer('s son) what young ladies could fail to be entertained?

My paragraph may be *loose* but you could not expect any better from one who is but beginning the study of English Composition.

Will the Prof. carry the report of the *crowd* to the members elect?

"A light under a bushel."

The *Gagetown Courier* has received correspondence from the Tobique.

The Professor in music receives *duets* by the *peck*, and persons wishing to sell will call at No. 6.

The "Summer" climate near Moncton was very agreeable to one of our ministerials who spent the Xmas vacation in that vicinity and enjoyed the *summer* air.

The beautiful Ves(ture) of one of our Professors is much admired by the young ladies of both Seminary and village.

The Ministers of the Marine and of the Interior, accompanied by an *aide* and a select number of followers, spent a Saturday in the vicinity of Upham. While the Minister of Marine was looking after the interests of the coming election, (which promises to be a very *Tight* one) the Minister of the Interior was keeping an eye on the condition of the bridges. It was noticed that the Ministers took with them a fine *emery*, proving conclusively to onlookers that they possessed the "finesse" requisite for the occasion.

Who will get the *reward* if she is in e(a)rnest.

"Our *muff*."

Young lady student down town:—Oh dear, look at that Hen; I hate to see him standing on one foot.

A handkerchief—lost, strayed or *stolen*.

Young lady, excitedly: Oh, I am so glad some person else has a Will, too.

Prof.:—Have you prepared your lesson?

Student:—*Some*.

Prof.:—That isn't correct.

Student:—*A few*.

I'm not "Luce" in the alto.

"Absent, but not forgotten."

Who talks "baby talk"?

Prof.:—In what metre were all Shakespeare's plays written?

1st Student:—Short metre.

2nd Student:—No, long metre.

Prof.:—Isn't it about time for some one to say common metre.

One of our ministerial students has a great interest in South Carolina. Some day he will Mar(r)y and settle down as a wealthy Baptist pastor. Correspondence will be opened at once concerning a West Quaco contract.

A senior is negotiating for a f(r)ee mail contract with the Miltown Post Office.

The *Rooster in the Summer House* has been "march"ed out.

*Elocution Class*—Professor giving exercises for the production of a pure tone. Mr. T——, a freshman, sitting serenely gazing at the Professor, is asked if he felt that tone. He replied, "No." Why not, Mr. T——? Because I didn't make any.

EXCHANGES.

The *University Monthly* is the first to come to hand. We note, with pleasure, the attention bestowed in its columns on the Literary and Debating Society connected with the institution it represents. In this respect we might take a hint. It contains several poetical and prose articles of interest.

The *Acadia Athenæum* looks at us brightly; its columns are full of discussions on interesting topics. We endeavour to appreciate their value.

The neat articles and interesting discussions of the *Dalhousie Gazette* are always welcome. From the accounts we see in its columns of the Munro Celebration we conclude that the promoters thereof are highly satisfied with this manner of doing honor to their patrons.