

Things Around Home.

"ACADIA still lives,"—and prospers.

"CAST down, but not destroyed."

THE ruins still continue to smoke; so do some of the depraved Juniors.

AND now when rumors of receptions steal abroad, those eight refugees on College Avenue bury themselves in their Greek Lexicons and sigh for the joys that are past.

ACADIA COLLEGE, as it was, will be found represented on the cover of last number. Acadia College as it is, will be found under the poplar tree in the back yard. Acadia College, as it will be, stands fair and beautiful, though indistinct, on the slope of '78-'79, like a castle on the brow of a hill, draped in the gray mist of morning.

WHY cannot some enterprising photographer or travelling artist come this way and take a view of the ruins, before the profane pick-axe and the unsympathetic crowbar destroy them. Such a view would form a first-rate embellishment to some future illustrated history of Acadia. And when our children, turning over the leaves of such a history, and happening on such a picture, will ask: "What mean these stones?" we will be able to tell them how the Lord brought us, not through water, but through fire, into the Canaan of higher privileges and broader success.

"THOU wert so near and art so far," as the junior said when he went out to bear to a place of safety the trunk of clothing which he had thrown from the back window, to snatch it from the hot teeth of the flames, and found that some sneak thief had frozen onto it, and snaked it off. Yes, incredible as it may appear, there were some beings with forms that seemed human, which,—we use the word advisedly,—instead of admiring and mourning over the grand and sad spectacle of Acadia in flames, spent the closing hours of the Sabbath in carrying off spoil to their dens.

THE second meeting of the Acadia Temperance Society took place on Saturday evening, January 19, in the new Academy Hall. The fire having disarranged things generally, no definite programme had been prepared. A number of the members were called on for five minute speeches. Among these were interspersed select pieces of music, rendered by the lady members of the society. Thus the time passed pleasantly and profitably away. The committee promise something good for next night. When we consider that every year almost two hundred young men gather at these institutions,

from all parts of the land, we learn what a great work is placed before this society,—work both direct and indirect.

THE Acadia Athenæum held its first meeting of the term on January 18. The following are the officers elected:—

President.—TRUMAN BISHOP.

Vice-President—A. J. DENTON.

Recording Secy.—A. C. CHUTE.

Corresponding Secy.—W. P. SHAFNER.

Treasurer.—A. PINEO.

Critic.—G. W. COX.

The interest in the Society was very well kept up last term, and we hope that it will not be allowed to flag during the remainder of the year. On the first Friday in February, the Athenæum purposes to give a general entertainment open to all.

WE are pleased to notice some of the results of the enterprise and benevolence of the Wolfville Reform Club, which have become apparent in the establishment of a reading room in Temperance Hall, to which the young and old can resort during leisure moments and evenings, and gather useful and edifying information from live newspapers, periodicals and books.

This movement is certainly an indication of social and literary advancement. We hope the reading room will prove a decided success, and that great and lasting benefit will result from its establishment.

A FRIEND in need is a friend in deed. That is the kind of friends we have in Wolfville. Not particularly demonstrative as long as everything moves on prosperously and there is no especial call for demonstration, but ready to stretch out a helping hand in the hour of adversity, in the dark and cloudy day. We might cite their action at the Educational Meeting, of Dec. 6th, but we speak specially, just now of the kindness shown to the students, both of the College and Seminary, who were turned out of house and home by the fire. That was our time of need. We needed shelter, we needed food, we needed raiment, some of us, we needed encouragement and good cheer, and we found that the people of Wolfville were friends indeed and friends in deed and in word. We were strangers, and they took us in, naked and they clothed us, we were anhungered and they ministered unto us, we were cast down and they encouraged us. no sooner had our old homes on the Hill vanished at the magic touch of the flames than all through the Village new homes flung open their doors in welcome. Everything that kindness could suggest or hospitality conceive to make the days of our sojourn pleasant was done, and in spite of the sadness which would creep over us at times when we remembered that Acadia was in ashes, we can say that few weeks have been spent more pleasantly than the week after