

azine—an attractive paper of some 64 pages—which for mechanical make-up and literary excellence certainly promises well. We gladly welcome it to our table and extend to it our heartiest wishes as it launches upon the tumultuous sea of literary experience.

Other exchanges at hand are The Colby Echo, Manitoba College Journal and McGill Fortnightly.

Observations of We Two.

IT has now come to the time for us to make our final appearance and we do it with a pleasure only equalled by that of those who have been reading these articles. We extend our heartfelt thanks to those who have been good enough to so deport themselves, that they have furnished material for these our observations, and we also extend our sympathy to those whom we have not been able to bring into enviable publicity; yet we feel that we would not be doing our duty unless we introduce some new characters to our readers.

Some few weeks ago, Tuesday, Oct. 1, 1895, a man with a remarkable combination of gifts and an unlimited amount of gall came to this institution and at once constituted himself tutor to the professors and boss of Acadia College in general and the Sophomore class in particular. Nothing can be told to him, he even knows after considerable thought that solar eclipses are eclipses of the moon. He thinks the singing of the new quartette is fine, especially that of the baritone.

Talking of singing reminds us that in the village there is a Yarmouth Freshman, who is also of the opinion that he *can* sing and he daily, we might almost say hourly, lifts up his voice in song (?) while his fellow boarders also lift up their voices, but not to sing.

If to make your voice heard for three blocks, accompanied by the jingling harmony of falling chairs and stoves, is good music, then the general meeting of the students, mostly Freshman, in Room 39, is a grand success along this line. There is doubtless a particularly warm spot reserved somewhere for men of this sort who will deliberately enter a peaceful man's room and hinder him from work. But you had better look out, fellows, "Old Sleuth" is on your trail. It is a pity that the committee did not take up this matter before they finally gave up the ghost.

There was also a wide field of labor for them among those who behave so beautifully in church. A certain set of Freshmen, distinguished alone by their cheek, weekly take up their positions in the Sophomore seats evidently believing that in this position they would attract more attention from the Sems, which is true enough, but it only tends to bring their own verdancy into more prominence.

But prominence, whether of a good or bad sort, is a good thing. At least so thought the Juniors when they went to the Sem. steps to have their pictures taken much to the indignation of the powers that be, who doubtless think that it was profanation in the widest sense of the term.