

WHAT an enthusiasm fills the breast when again we assemble to tread the foliaged bye-paths, and linger in the classic halls of fair Acadia. Long before the time of returning, the subtle charms of college life begin to return again to consciousness, and we hail the day as it approaches. Back again to the old familiar scenes we eagerly come, meeting comrades, new and old, and rejoicing in our common fellowship. This year we welcome an incoming class of about thirty-five, and heartily extend to them our best wishes.

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FROM our position on "the Hill" we once more gaze upon the beautiful panorama of mountain, river, valley, sea and sky spread out before us, with bold Blomidon raising its lofty head in the distance and we understand why Wolfville is endeared to the hearts of the old students. As we walk the old familiar streets we are struck with the fact that Wolfville is not standing still. New residences greet us on every hand, and now our walks are no longer bounded by the monotonous confines of Main street, for we can take a skip through Rand Avenue, named, by the way, in honor of our genial postmaster, whose fine new block adds much to the beauty of Main street, and find ourselves on College Avenue extension. And who is that individual with visored cap and brass buttons, who surveys with an air of importance mingled with somewhat of anxiety the scenes at the street corners, and along the sidewalks? Ah! it is a policeman; he has come at last. Let not the students be wanting in due appreciation of the responsibilities of our genial friend, and when we have victories to celebrate we may safely look for the same consideration that would be granted to the celebrators of a political triumph, or the participants in a social parade.

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TO the new students we extend our congratulations on your arrival at the threshold of your Alma Mater. She is now yours, and you are hers. Become a part of her. Do not shrink from any of the claims she makes upon you, but enter heartily into all the lines of activity now opened up for you. Be true to the professors, just and true to yourselves, and your four years here will be one of the happiest, brightest and most fruitful seasons of your life. What the results will be lies largely with yourselves. Set your standard high, and in the future when the world passes judgment upon you, you will not come far below it.

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It is with pleasure that we note the good beginning made in elo-