

ONE of the editors has been "getting up his muscle" by daily practice with "Indian Clubs" and "Dumb Bells." After this issue he is expected to be in good condition, and then "Beware how you tread on his *tale*."

THE poem "March," in our present issue, may seem somewhat out of season; but we believe that our readers will gladly overlook this and welcome the original contribution.

ERRATUM.—The writer of "A Criticism," in our last issue, calls our attention to the substitution of the word *ingenious* for *ungracious*, near the close of his article. We regret having overlooked this in proof-reading.

THE latest reported case of baiter is that of hair for May-flowers. The barbering usually takes place on the Chapel steps. It is (understood) that teachers of our sister Institution will object to these *barbarisms* of good sense.

SPRING brings with it many interesting phenomena. Those who have until lately been hemme(ou)ld in by winter blasts and a parents watchful eye, the causes now being removed, are again following their favourite occupation, namely:—the always-overtaking never-catch-up-game. Don't.

IN this day of obstacles and obstructionists to the strengthening of good will, it behooves all to guard well their words and actions. Many a would-be-hero's ardour, it is to be feared, has been eternally blighted by such a cold greeting at the door:—"Thus far shalt thou come but no further."

A PECULIAR feature of modern civilization is the "secret society." Russia has its "Nihilists"; France, its "Communists"; Ireland, its "Land League"; America, its "Knights of Labour"; and "Acadia," not to be outstripped in the race of improvement, has its "Club." Unlike other associations of this ilk, the "*Acadian fraterni'ty*" is noted for its *mild, un démonstrative spirit*.

ACADIA has added another to her list of Clubs. Now that the ball and bat have again come into use a base ball club has been organized, with the following officers: President—F. C. Hartley; Secretary—W. W. B. Wallace; 1st. Captain—C. W. Eaton; 2nd Captain—A. B. Holly; Ex. Committee—W. W. Chipman, J. H. Cox, H. W. McKenna. The club is in a flourishing condition and after a little practice ought to be able to send a good nine into the field.

IN the March issue of the ATHENÆUM there appeared a local beginning "All Gaul, &c." In defence of ourselves, as well as the person there referred to, we feel bound to state that the local was introduced by other hands than those of the Editors, and entirely without our knowledge. It is a matter of regret that we should be thus forced to refer to a case of this nature, which places both the managers of the paper and the victim in an exceedingly unfavorable light.

THE "Hill" was aroused Sunday morning by the report that the Seminary was on fire. The fire was easily extinguished—a few pails of water being sufficient. Burning soot from the flue ignited the roof. The managers have now taken such precautions that all danger of fire in the future from such a source is out of the question. The smoke was discovered shortly after the fire in the basement was kindled, so at the most the fire had only been burning a few minutes when discovered. The prompt alarm, as well as the heroic action of the ladies, is commendable.

RECITAL.—On Friday evening, April 15th, College Hall was filled with a select audience, drawn by the announcement of a "recital" by Mr. H. N. Shaw. The audience was on tiptoe of expectation, and warmly greeted Mr. Shaw as he appeared on the platform. Rapt attention and frequent applause attested how heartily the readings were appreciated; and when the well arranged and happily chosen programme was finished a rousing encore made everything ring again. In the selection from "Henry VI," "Jem's Last Ride," and in "The First Class in Elocution," Mr. Shaw best displayed his power and mobile versatility. Miss Buttrick's piano solo was replete with grace, taste and expression, while the "Choir" won laurels for themselves and their leader.

IT may possibly be of interest to the friends of "Old Sem," especially those who have eaten "hash" in its hall, or have been engaged within its walls during the still hours of the night in sanguinary combat with unseen foes, to know that it has departed peacefully into the great nowhere. It was consumed by fire Sunday evening, April 24th. It is thought that the fire caught from the flue. The other buildings on the Hill were, comparatively speaking, in no danger, since the wind, which was very slight, carried the sparks clear of them. The fire was discovered shortly after 8 p. m., and the walls were level with the foundation before 11 p. m. This, the last of the old buildings on the Hill, was built 1835, and used as a boarding-house until 1843, when the Old College was built, which afforded rooms for the students. For a considerable time previous to the erection of the New Seminary in 1879, it was used as a Seminary, and since that date for an Academy boarding-house.

THE Day had dawned (his morning attire) when a breathless one came from the East murmuring—"our—building—is—on—fire." Thereupon the Day arose with more haste than speed and proceeded, as if paralyzed with fear, up one flight of stairs to a classmate's room and leisurely glueing his lips to the key-hole, gently whispered—"the Seminary is on fire." Another, not so thoughtful of his comrade's slumbers, with stentorian voice roused a Holy Pilgrim, who forthwith donned a complement of "duds" and journeyed Eastward. Having reached the top of the "Sem" our pilgrim essayed an excursion on all-fours 'twixt roof and ceiling. But alas! his ponderous weight was more than lath and plaster could sustain, and the next moment, to the intense disgust of "Who-must-be-obeyed," a pair of feet and legs were wildly gesticulating in the hall below in a frantic endeavor to gain a foothold in air.