

general opinion, it does not apply in each case. To a favored few the *Orient* grants the distinction of being *Atlantic's* and *Scribner's* in embryo.

The twenty-first report of the School for the Blind, Halifax, has been received. Forty-three pupils have been under instruction the past year. Judging from its lists of committees and teachers, and from the character of the report, the school is doing excellent work. E. P. Fletcher, Acadia '01, fills an important position on the staff.

Our Societies.

MISSIONARY :—The regular missionary meeting was held on Sunday evening, March 13. The order of service was as follows: Opening services, by the President of the Society. Essay, "Thy Kingdom Come," by Mr. McLean. Essay, "Missions in Burma," by Miss Harris. Address, "Christ's power over the hearts of men," by Dr. Jones.

Y. M. C. A. :—A business meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held on March 25th, at which the old officers retired and the new took their place.

Pres. Stackhouse on retiring gave a short but an appropriate speech.

The reports of the old committee were read and approved. The reports show that good work has been done, and that there is much reason for encouragement.

The following committees were appointed for the ensuing year :—

DEVOTIONAL COMMITTEE :—A. F. Baker; W. C. Vincent; Herman Peck; J. C. West.

BIBLE STUDY :—A. Murray; Lew Wallace; S. R. McCurdy; Mr. Carter.

GENERAL RELIGIOUS WORK :—J. H. Davis; F. Young; F. Bishop; W. Bezanson.

MEMBERSHIP :—A. M. Wilson; A. H. Morse; A. P. Rogers; C. J. McLean.

INTERCOLLEGIATE RELATIONS :—S. J. Case; M. Addison; L. Slaughenwhite.

FINANCE :—I. E. Bill; B. Daniel; J. W. Todd; J. Bulmer.

MUSIC :—H. N. Shaw; A. Murray; B. Bishop.

The retiring officers and members of the different committees have done their work well, and it is hoped that, those who now fill their place may be found as diligent and as earnest as they were.

N. E. HERMAN,
Rec.-Sec.

PROPYLÆUM :—The following officers have been elected by the Propylæum Society for the coming term: Miss Roop, President; Miss Coates, Vice-President; Miss Cook, Secretary-Treasurer. Executive Committee: Miss Parker, Miss Coldwell, Miss Archibald.

Locals.

Alcides continues restless.

"Will you be so good as to extend my compliments to the other members of this class and"—Alas! False hopes!—come to prayers.

It was the giddy Reception Hall. The evening was wearing away and the conversation was beginning to lag. Bright-eyed Seminarian, breaking the death-like pause: "May I have the pleasure of introducing you to some one?" He, confused and not quite realizing the situation: "Thank you; it would afford me a great pleasure." And the two shortly after parted not to recognize each other for many a day.

Give that calf of a Bill more rope

Tuesday's Lecture: The presence of sulphur in ordinary illuminating gas enables us by its peculiar odor to detect any leakage in the pipes. But when the gas is made from water, the odorless and poisonous carbonic oxide may be given off and the occupant of a room be dead before he discovers its presence.

We regret to say that the new Sem. smokes.

We live in an age of discovery, research and invention, and in a degree it seems that we on the Hill have received the *zeitgeist*. But when the object uppermost in the minds of *our investigators* is simply an attempt to gain information concerning innocent fellow-students by quizzing bar-tenders, we are constrained to think that the quality of their endeavors is not beyond question, especially when one or more of the inquisitors is possessed of proclivities unbecoming a reformer.

He declares that the Sem. has now no further attraction for him. Long walks towards the setting sun in his case are conducive to that heavenly dream, that sentimental folly, that desire of the senses, that union of souls,—

O'e which so many long-haired crazy poets rave,
Till they grow deuced thin and fill an early grave.

He drinketh of nought but the crystal stream,
Except by the fiercest compulsion,
Which affected him so but a short time ago
That his Toddy that day was emulsion.

Thought Dante exhausted, he thought, all the plagues
To torture the spirits in hell,
He missed what ten thousand times passeth them all,
Of hydrogen sulphide the smell.