

MacCart is spending the summer at his home in Economy. His next move will be to Dalhousie Law School.

MacDonald holds the fort at Bass River, where it is said he will remain for a year.

MacLatchy, A. C., will look during the next year on the home of Evangeline. He will study medicine.

MacLatchy, E. B., finds himself settled down at Morden, Manitoba, where he will sustain the reputation of '91.

MacQuarrie, on the 11th inst., entered upon his pastoral work at Brookfield, Queens. He took with him an assistant pastor whose obligations are life-long. Congratulations *galore*.

Morse, C. E., when last seen was on his way home. He will lose no time in completing his medical course.

Morse, L. R., dispenses drugs at Lawrencetown. In the autumn he will be one of the "Docs." at Harvard.

Morse, R. O., formed some new resolutions and bought a ticket for Sydney, where he preaches. He leaves early in the season for Rochester, calling at several points along the way.

Read, E. A., expects to spend the next three years at Morgan Park. He is now stationed at Osborne.

Read, M. S., still enjoys the Principalship of Wolfville school. He has theology in view.

Shaw is now at Chataqua taking a special course in gymnastics. He also devotes some of his time to voice culture. The Hill will no longer know him as Harry, but as Professor.

Secord has taken his parchment to the Pacific coast. He will teach for a time and then continue his studies or enter commercial life.

Spurr will study theology at Newton. Meantime he is at his home in Aylesford.

Smallman has taken charge of the Baptist Church, Dartmouth. He will study theology or return to Wolfville, perhaps both. Later:—It was both. *Pax vobiscum*.

await the working student in each hidden crevice of the bold, scarred bluff.

To find a shelter from the treacherous squalls so frequent in the region of the Cape, the little boat but steamed across the channel to West Bay, where she was soon snugly fixed for the night in the lee of the good ship "Komander Svend Foyn." This noble vessel was formerly the "W. D. Lawrence" launched some seventeen years ago by Mr. Lawrence of Maitland, N. S., and was at that time the largest sailing ship ever built in Canada. She was afterwards purchased in Norway and is now owned in that country by the gentleman whose name she bears. With the morning work began on the beach at Partridge Island. This proved to be a rich field of labor, that rare privilege of the geologist being enjoyed,—to be the first to break and overturn the boulders of a recent slide. From here were taken a number of splendid amythests and also some choice specimens of acadiolite.

A run of a few hours up the Cobequid Bay brought our travellers to Great Village. Here they were welcomed by one of the numerous pedagogues of '92, Mr. C. E. Seaman now the popular principal of the public school in that town. With him Acadia Mines was visited where two more "Acadia boys" Ruggles, who has been wielding the ferule since completing his freshman year, and G. W. Cox, B. A. of '80, joined the company and spared no pains to add to the pleasure of their stay. Mr. Cox had made arrangements for a visit to the iron works, and, by the kindness of the manager Mr. Whild, the process of making iron from the different ores was fully explained and an opportunity afforded to examine the iron at each of the various stages in its manufacture. This is one of the chief industries of our Province, the "works" and mines together furnishing employment for some six hundred men. Hurrying with the hastening tide from the many scenes of interest in this locality, after a brief stay at Cape Split, the steamer heads for the next point of call, Ile Haute. A strong head wind, however, became so violent as to make landing at the Island impracticable, and, acting upon the passengers through the mobile medium beneath, induced a few of them to render unto Neptune some small offering and necessitated spending a day in the harbour at Spencer's Island. A royal repast of the gasterpod periwinkle, *littoria littorina*, partaken of on terra firma around a huge fire of drift logs, prepared even the sea-god's devotees for the business of the trip, and a few hours' work added a quantity of opal and some rare bits of chalcedony to the common treasure. With the approach of evening the "Arbutus" drew to the pier and the voyagers turned their attention landward. Not a few were sharers in the hospitality of the good people of the village, and, under this genial influence, a quartette was organized

## Miscellaneous.

### THE JUNIOR EXPEDITION.

The regular increase of members in succeeding classes at Acadia together with the readiness with which steamer accommodation may now be obtained tends to advance the value of the annual geological expedition and to augment the importance of this time-honored institution as a permanent factor in the college course. It was the good fortune of the class of '92, to secure for their trip the excursion steamer "Arbutus," a trim and speedy little craft admirably meeting all requirements. On the afternoon of Tuesday, May twenty-sixth, twenty of the twenty-nine juniors, with W. G. MacFarlane, a classmate of last year, accompanied by the science professor, set out from Wolfville; and, yielding to the geological magnetism of old Blomidon, began specimen-hunting in the shadow of her rugged cliffs. The gathering shades and falling tide alone stayed the unearthing of precious fragments strewn and buried by the tireless waves, and recalled the climber whose audacious chisel freed the glittering crystals that still