

PERSONALS.

REV. A. W. SAWYER, D. D. has been, for a few days, confined to the house with a severe cold.

MADAME BAUER, of the Seminary staff, is now slowly recovering from the effects of a blow, inflicted by falling ice.

F. H. EATON, B. A. '73, Prof. of Mathematics at the Normal School, paid Wolfville a flying visit last week.

W. D. DIMOCK, B. A. '67, graced the platform of the annual meeting of the "Fruit Growers' Association," held a short time since, at Wolfville.

REV. J. W. TINGLEY, '85, in now pastor of the Baptist Church, at North Middleboro, Mass. The error of December's issue we regret.

LOCALS.

"LENT."

"MEASLES."

"BEE-GONE."

EATON.

"BABY BUNTING."

"TOM, you smell awful strong of tobacco!"

If he who runs may Reid, how about the man from Gaspereaux?

At a recent convention of the *fi/y*, it was fully decided, that the man of ignorance, was, in this world, much happier than his educated brother;—

"Experience, thou indeed art a teacher!"

JUNIOR LYONS! it behooves thee, occasionally, to attend "Morning Prayers:—

Signal, X Kill.

DINING ROOM—Junior Table:—

They gather round the laden board,
They crow, they smile each other on,
Then deftly ply the "Cowhide" stern
Each other's slender shins upon.

"COAL-HEAVENS always on hand, also one Carl."

For full particulars address Room 41, Chipman Hall.

A YOUNG man, who, after five years' residence in Chipman Hall, will walk out at mid-day, and deliberately dump a bathtub full of water over the stair railing into a lower hall, rather than into the sink, deserves to follow the water.
Decent habits should accompany outward purification.

THREE afternoons are fair;

Walk Maud and Mr. S.

English Class, Prof. :—Mr. S. will you give the class a short analysis of Maud?

Mr. S. (absent-minded?) "Oh no, I really can't."

MRS. MARION B. BAXTER, lectured in College Hall, under the auspices of the Wolfville lodge, on the 18th. Her subject is not new—Temperance. The lecturer informed her audience before commencing, that she didn't intend to say anything new, and faithfully carry out her promise. This, perhaps, is not to be regretted; she tells old things in a new way and makes them pleasing. She has womanliness, good address, and a very fair lecture. Combining which she made a good impression. The "big W" and "bad man" theories are a little too advanced for this conservative country. If Mrs. Baxter could reconstruct her lecture slightly, trimming from it such descriptions as that coal mine blast, which coughed and sighed and made a noise, the tremendousness of which the world never heard before (only every four hours) filling up with something just a little more pertinent, it would suit many people fully as well. On the whole it would be a pleasure to pay ten cents much oftener to hear her words, and it is to be hoped, that the great question she so gracefully talked upon will be settled, as she says "reight."

A FAIR-HAIRED senior trudged down to the morning meal last week, at 8.40 o'clock, and, rubbing his eyes, wanted to know why breakfast wasn't ready earlier so he could get over to prayers.

Who can guess his name? You can probably guess it the next time he starts along the corridor. It is not Belial with his clump foot and chain; but one of his young sprigs, (we hear him yelling now), who never goes along the hall without warning everybody that he himself is coming.

RECENT graduates will be glad to learn that an old problem which has long vexed and perplexed the students and professors, has at last received a highly satisfactory solution. Why is it that students, returning from their walks, and coming along the college campus up to Chipman Hall, almost invariably come up the hill by the path that bends around the south-east corner of the college building, instead of taking the *straight* path that leads across in front, when elementary geometry plainly declares that any two sides of a triangle are together greater than the third side? A big-footed freshman has fortunately been sent to the relief of our puzzled brains and has discovered that to walk along the slanting path on that side-hill runs your boots over.

THE Feb. missionary meeting was held in Assembly Hall, on Sunday evening, 12th ult. The following partial programme was carried out:—

Essay, John Geddie and The New Hebrew Mission, by J. H. McDonald.

Essay, the Scriptural rules of giving. Does it apply to students, by F. C. Hartley.

A large programme had been provided, but on account of sickness some exercises were omitted. The essays were interesting and well delivered.

NEVER pun with a bigger person than yourself, you may get punched.