

## Concert in Lingley Hall.

A concert, having for its object the improvement of the Ladies' Academy, was held on the 2nd inst., at Mount Allison.

The hall was crowded at an early hour by a very select audience, who showed their appreciation of the performance by respectful attention throughout. We have neither time nor space to give a complete criticism of the various parts of the concert, and besides, the performance was so generally good that it would be difficult to discriminate.

The "Grand Overture," a duet played by Miss C. Hickman and Prof. Martens, was a soul-stirring piece, perfectly performed and received an enthusiastic encore. The solo and chorus, "In her little bed we laid her," and "The birds awakening," a chorus of female voices, were in our opinion the favorite songs of the evening, and received long and continued applause.

Prof. Martens' new instrument "Holz and Strop," was played upon by the Professor himself, whose musical skill needs no tribute from our pen. He was accompanied by Miss C. Hickman and Alice A. Chesley, who ably executed their parts. The audience were in raptures over this performance, insisting on its being repeated again and again, and cheering to the echo.

At about 10 o'clock, P. M., "God save the Queen" was sung, and the company dispersed, evidently highly delighted with the evening's performance.

The performers were then invited to partake of some refreshments in the Ladies' Academy, where in chatting with the young ladies and listening to an eloquent and witty speech from Prof. Martens (who is a great favorite), an hour was spent very pleasantly. "Good nights" were then repeated, and the "boys" departed no doubt feeling very sorry that the concert and supper were things of the past.

PERRIWINKLE.

## Review of the present Term.

BY "MELCHISEDEC."

The second term of the Academic year, which is fast drawing to a close, has been to us very short. We have spent the time very pleasantly, and flatter ourselves that we have made good progress in our studies, but of these our friends will be able to judge at the coming examination.

Our time has been passed in the enjoyments of those pleasures which are always provided for the students of this Institution. At Christmas, most of the students visited their homes or friends to partake of the holiday festivities.

They had a jolly time in the cars between Sackville and St. John. One old gentleman very properly remarked, as it was pleased to see the boys enjoying themselves, as they had been studying very hard, and needed the change."

Those who remained, through the kindness of the Principals of the Institutions, were entertained by the two social "re-unions," which are always expected at this season of the year, and are great events in our school life.

The first "re-union" was held in the Male Academy on Christmas Eve. After partaking of a sumptuous tea, we amused ourselves by gazing at the wonderful pictures produced by the magic lantern, or by promiscuous with some of our fair "Academic sisters." We finished up the evening's amusement by seeing the fair one's home, parting with a long good bye at the door. On New Year's Eve we visited the Ladies' Academy and spent a very pleasant evening with the young ladies.

Shortly after New Year's a deep gloom was cast over the whole community by the death of Miss Mary Allison, a young lady of great accomplishments, and much beloved by her many friends.

On the evening of the 11th of January we attended a missionary meeting, held in Lingley Hall, by the "Theologians" of Mount Allison, who laid before us with great clearness the claims of the heathen.

We have also had a public meeting of the "Eurhotorian" and "Pleides" Societies, and a grand concert, an account of which will be found in another column.

I must not forget to mention the "Receptions" which are held every alternate Saturday in the Ladies' Academy, and where we spend a happy hour talking over the coming drive, and the news of Sackville.

I must now, Mr. Editor, bring my article to a close; not wishing to take up too much room in the columns of your valuable paper, and hoping to give you a longer description of the events of next term in your next issue.

DAILY EXPECTED—A summons to attend the "annual drive," which has anxiously looked for for some weeks.

## Correspondence.

DEAR GOSSIP.—Is it fair that Academy Boys, who wear moccasins and do not skate, should be allowed to pull the young ladies around on the ice, appearing, at the same time, to enjoy themselves quite as much as those on skates?

I think that it is not exactly right, if by moccasins were excluded from the ice, some who now skate alone would be able to find partners.

There are two young fellows in particular, who would do well to take this hint to themselves, and keep off the ice in future. ODD FELL W.

We had fully decided to allow no one but "Academy Boys" to contribute to the columns of the Gossip, but as the writer of the above seems to feel badly, we have concluded to publish the communication. (Eds. of Gossip.)

In our closet we have a singing mouse, who is a great songster, and something to boot. "BARNEY."

The election of Speakers for the end of the term, took place in the school room a few days ago. On examining the ballot box, it was found that Messrs. Allan, Thore, Sherwood and C. F. Hanington were chosen, and they were accordingly released from all Saturday exercises until the commencement of next term.

One of our staff, taking a walk towards Upper Sackville, was much amused by seeing a colored lady (so black that one could imagine charcoal leaving a white mark on her) driving a milk white cow into the yard, "touching up" the animal gently with a hickory gad, and crying out at the same time, "G'lang you nigger."

## "Eurhotorian Meeting"

BY "MELCHISEDEC."

On the evening of Tuesday the 26th ult., we attended a public meeting of the "Eurhotorian" and "Pleides" Societies, held in Lingley Hall. The hall was well filled, considering the coldness of the night.

The meeting was presided over by Prof. R. C. Weldon, who, after a few appropriate remarks, opened the exercises of the evening by calling on the Rev. Dr. Stewart to open prayer.

We were then favored under the leadership of Prof. Theo. Martens.

Next came Mr. Ralph Brocken, who delivered in his usual eloquent style, an oration entitled "The German Rhine."

The "French Salutatory Address," delivered by Miss Chesley, showed a thorough knowledge of the language. The "Parody" by Miss Daley, was a rare production, and must have had a good effect on a certain class of gentlemen present.

Miss Buckley favored the audience with an essay called "King 1871," which was listened to with great attention, and contained good advice to all present. The "Duet," by Miss Jewell and Miss L. White, called forth loud applause.

The debate of the evening was on the subject, "In the event of a European Congress, would it be a judicious policy, on the part of Great Britain, to concede to the Russian demands for a modification of the treaty of 1856?" Disputants affirmative, Messrs. Lawrence and Heard; negative, Messrs. Baker and Bette.

A person listening to these gentlemen would have imagined himself in the British House of Commons, hearing the great statesmen of the day discussing the subject, if he did not happen to be aroused from his reverie by a draught of cold air ascending through the grating of the floor.

The paper of the "Pleides," which was read by Miss Ritchie, was a great literary production, and showed the extraordinary ability and talents of the Society. The reading was marked by a clearness of diction and fitness of accent, which held the audience spell-bound to the end.

The choir then favored us with the chorus "Good Night," which was finely rendered. After singing "God save the Queen" we returned to our sanctorum, having enjoyed a great literary feast.

A modern Mrs. Partington, of our acquaintance, occasionally "gets off" some queer speeches. In talking about the Comet, to a group of young hearers, she remarked that "it was a most mollifying sight," "the flagrancy of its tail was so immense," and in speaking of a very handsome young lady, who had been seen with a gentleman whom she (Mrs. P.) disliked, she said that for her part, she didn't call Miss N— an *epicure* of beauty, if she could fancy a fellow with a moated face covered with as much hair as an Armadillo.

## Short Reces.

A man named William Brown, living somewhere between Sackville and Richibucto, was in blissful ignorance of the art of spelling and reading. One day walking along the shore he espied a mallet which had been cast up by the tide, and which had cut into it the initials H. W. "Holla!" cried he. "If for William and W for Brown, that's my mallet," and off he carried it, pondering in his own mind the strange chance that had cast a mallet bearing his initials, at his own door.

## That Rink.

We heartily sympathize with the respected Principal of the Ladies' Academy, who kindly undertook to make a skating rink of the Gymnasium; thereby hoping to save the young ladies a long and unpleasant walk to and from the flooded marshes, but who found that it could not be done, as the water positively refused to stay on the floor, preferring to find its way out by the cracks of the building to the cellar below.

## Hints for Spring.

In our numerous rambles around this village we have seen nothing so dangerous to the lives of Sackville children as the spring by the side of the road, nearly opposite Rand's Hotel.

It is situated at the bottom of a steep bank, and surrounded by a punchon, which to make "assurance doubly sure," has a gentle slope towards the street. We hope if any of the families in our neighborhood are plunged into sudden grief by the announcement that one of their children has been "found drowned," we will be exonerated from all share of the blame, as we now consider that we have done our duty in warning the public.

## The Old Bachelor.

Poor old fellow, how sad his lot! No kindred spirit to ask him in winning accents to get out of bed in the middle of a cold winter night and walk the floor with "Baby," who is supposed to be getting teeth! No chubby cherub to carry around at the hour of distress, whilst it, like Rachel, refuses to be comforted and squalling with all the strength of a pair of lungs, perfectly new, beats time with its fists in "Papa's" eyes, or varies the performance by giving his pet side whisker a vigorous pulling!

No, happy man, is amply repaid for any little inconvenience that he may feel, by hearing ever and anon a dreamy voice from the warm downy pillows cheering him in his pleasurable duty, by suggesting to him that "Baby" would stop crying some he to walk a little faster. Also, poor fellow, he has none of these delights, nor has he a "better half" who never could bear tobacco smoke (of course since marriage, before that, all young ladies like the perfume of a good cigar), and so insists, with loving authority, upon his putting away his beautifully colored merschaum among the other follies of his bachelorhood; and who, if he is sometimes tempted by a feeling of freedom, to join in a cigar with some of his former cronies, always reminds him of it on his return home, by some such endearing affectionate expression as "Ugh, you brute! you're been smoking!" Poor solitary mortal, all his better feelings must have become hardened, when he can see his boon companions fast becoming "sponony," and then Benedictees, without sighing for some fairy foot to nestle by his side for life, "sharing his joys and doubling his sorrows."

Yes, so hardened has he become that he actually prefers being invited out to all the parties, there to be patted as an "eligible young man," to enjoying domestic bliss at his own fireside, with his foot on a cradle rocker, watching "mother's" fingers deftly cutting out and making up "small clothes." He prefers having his boots, fishing rod, &c., kept in places where he knows he can "always find them, to having them put away in closet or attic by the tidy fingers of the chosen one of his youth.

He doesn't like those semi-annual episodes in every household called house-cleaning. He would rather go out of town, fishing, when he hears that they are coming at the hotel, and in place of having pails of water at the foot of every stair, dust in all directions, and picked up dinners, like his married friends, he spends a week in the country.

Poor creature! Happy would he have been if in place of flirting so much he had settled down for life. He is pitted by all, but particularly by mammas with marriageable daughters. He must be happy! He cannot be otherwise. Oh readers, but particularly ye gentle fair ones, try and reform him. In place of striving to make his single state bearable, try and make him see that marriage should be the summit of man's happiness as it is of woman's.