

THE accounts of the Breakfast given by publishers of the *Atlantic Monthly* to Oliver Wendell Holmes on his seventieth birth-day, remind us that there is in the College Library, a volume which must have been one of the poet's text books when he was a member of Harvard College more than fifty years ago. It is a copy of Farrar's Lectures on Optics. On the fly-leaf is written in a neat hand, O. W. Holmes, 31 Hollis. The same name also stands on the inside of the cover. The volume probably found its way here many years ago among a number of second-hand books. It is still fresh and bears no traces of having been used except some faint marks on the margin at somewhat regular intervals, as if showing the length of successive assignments. The condition of the book indicates that the owner mastered the mysteries of abstruse science at a glance, or else that he did not trouble himself much about them. Remembering the development of his genius in later years, of course we must adopt the first conclusion.

Gleanings from Acadia Seminary.

(Under direction of the Pierian Society.)

On Saturday January 24th the Teachers and Students of Acadia Seminary took advantage of the fine day and excellent sleighing, to enjoy a drive to the beautiful village of Kentville. The high spirits of the closely packed freight spread contagiously to the mettlesome steeds which vied with each other for the front rank.

The amount of oxygen consumed, and the development of the facial muscles were a practical illustration of facts which the Physiology class prefer to demonstrate on *runners*, rather than in the class room.

On Tuesday January 26th the Rev. C. Bruce Pitblado, of Chalmers Church, Halifax, was present with us during Morning Prayers, after which he addressed the School in brief but very suggestive remarks upon

a young lady's mission in life. The auditors only wished they could listen longer to the truths so tersely and pointedly expressed by the eloquent speaker.

Things Around Home.

Our students are making a raid on the *American Book Exchange* for Dr. Geikie's *Life of Christ* and the *Library Magazine*.

The Seniors have got started with reading essays before the body of students. They are all to come on Wednesday mornings, it is said!

On the evening of Jan. 31st the Seniors and Juniors enjoyed one of those interesting affairs called receptions. They report favorably respecting it.

In the department of Classics great things may reasonably be expected of the Juniors, since they can boast an Andrews, a Bentley, and a Donaldson.

"*Regnat ubique fides*, is translated by an Hibernian Latinist into "Faith, it rains everywhere."—*Clip*.

The officers of the Athenæum for the current term are as follows:—

	C. E. Griffin, President;
	E. D. Webber, Vice President;
	F. S. Clinch, Rec. Secretary;
	H. R. Welton, Cor. Secretary;
	A. G. Troope, Treasurer;
	E. J. Morse, Chairman;
	F. W. Morse;
Ex. Com.	L. R. Shafner;
	E. A. Corey;
	W. C. Goucher;

On dit that our corpulent monitor is on the war-path just half an hour behind time. He is in quest of the Esther Cox of the Sem., to whose subtle influence, at the last reception, he attributes the derangement of his chronometer. Success, brother!

An interesting baptism occurred at the Baptist Church, Sunday morning, Feb. 1st. The candidates were, a son of Prof. Higgins, the only son of Mr. DeBlois, pastor of the church, and C. Williams of the Freshman class.

Skeptical student in Psychology, puzzling over some first principles—"Whatever is, is. A thing cannot be and not be at the same time. A is A; A is not not—A. A whole is a whole . . . A whole is not a (k)not—(w)hole. Eh! I thought the logic of the first truths would not invariably hold.