

LOCALS.

SPRING!

Rubbers.

H. LOVETTE, of the Senior Class has gone home ill. He has our warmest sympathies and sincerest wishes for a speedy recovery.

LOST in the mud from his bicycle as coming swiftly through the village he lifted his hat to some bright-eyed Sem.—*a senior's equilibrium.*

At a recent sociable in the village, a certain festive Cad. amused himself by firing cake around the room, and making himself ridiculous generally. The pump is waiting for a victim.

WANTED.—A young lady of agreeable manners and easy fortune for the *only* unengaged member of the Senior Class—a graduate of the Seminary preferred.

THE Ladies of the Seminary gave one of their popular re-unions on the evening of March the 28th. The reception room was found too small to accommodate the unusually large number of students that met on the occasion.

THE mock trial recently held in the Athenæum Society was quite creditable to all parties concerned. Even to the culprit who was acquitted contrary to expectation.

At the skating tournament held in the Rink on the 17th ult., our boys came out first. J. T. Prescott taking the first prize—a silver cup—in the mile forward race, and first prize—a gold breast-pin—in the mile backward race; and Anderson first prize in the half-mile forward race. Prescott is now virtually the champion skater of the county.

ALL FOOLS DAY.—Mr. S——, walking briskly on the Railway track encountered a popular professor. Prof. (warningly), "Mr. S—— you had better not go any further on the track." Mr. S—— (unsuspectingly) "Why not prof.?" Prof. (solemnly) "There is a crow on the track." S—— smiled feebly and resumed his walk wishing the prof. and the crow at the antipodes.

On the evening of the 10th inst., the Literary Society resolved itself into a mock parliament, with J. W. Tingley as Speaker. A very animated discussion took place over a resolution brought down by the government, condemning Protection as a political principle and especially its application to Nova Scotia. The principle speakers were:

Gov.

H. T. ROSS, (Leader)
S. L. WALKER,
W. B. HUTCHESON,
F. BEALS,
A. S. MILLER,
H. B. SMITH.

Opposition.

H. S. FREEMAN, (Leader)
J. A. FORD.
C. H. DAY,
G. R. WHITE,
E. COREY.

THE matriculating class of H. C. Academy seem to enjoy life on the hill. On the 26th ult., they indulged in the luxury of a class supper. Though a spirit of solemnity prevailed owing to the unexpected leaving of one of their number,—Mr. C. A. Shaw, the sumptuousness of the repast, the maiden responses to the various toasts, and the excellent music provided by Mr. E. P. Fletcher cheered the hearts and stimulated the emotions of all; while each one declared that class suppers were a "grand institution."

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO THE SOPHS.

The other night when stars were bright
And eyes were brighter far O,
Reception time made hearts so light
That nought our joy could mar O.

From Chipman Hall we started all
In fours, and threes, and twos O,
We reached the Sem. and at the door
We cast our rubber shoes O.

Within we bade farewell to care
And books and study hours O,
And wandered round with happy air
As if in Eden's bowers O.

"But pleasures are like poppies spread,"
As soon we knew too well O,
Some wicked boys with stealthy tread
Had "played us all a sell" O.

* * * * *

Said K—to P—, let's have a lark
And drive away the blues O,
All right, says P—, let's go at dark
And scatter rubber shoes O.

At dark they came, on mischief bent,
When all was joy within O,
They snatched the shoes and quickly sent
Them here and there like sin O.

THE Sophs. recently met around the festive board, in the room of Mr. J. W. Porter, and engaged in convivialities according to a programme provided by a select Committee of their "Class Society." Mr. E. R. Morse presided during the evening. The work of demolition ended, these seekers after knowledge turned their attention from physical to mental pleasures, and toasts and music were announced as being in order. The music came from the violin of a class mate, Mr. R. W. Ford. Toasts to "Our College," "Our Fellow-students," "Sister Colleges," &c., were proposed and heartily responded to. The testimony of an outsider, who was disturbed by the *mild* applause, is, that "the Sophs. must have said a great many good things, or appreciated a great many bad things."

Such gatherings tend to cement classes still more firmly together, and our friends of '87 have, as is evident, already reaped benefit in this way.