

G. P. RAYMOND is again at Acadia, having joined the Class of '90.

C. S. MARCH, '89, has bidden the "Hall" adieu, and entered business in St. John.

O. H. COGSWELL, '88 now lives in the "Village." His affairs were so organized that this move evinces a true business tact.

S. E. BIGELOW "farewelled" at the opening of the year, and is now at his home in Truro. We miss thee, Seymour.

LOCALS.

"TWENTY-NINE."

"THEY weren't out."

BELL peals,
Steady, 'Beals,'
Noises many,
Curseth 'Bennie.'

SCENE—Bed. Two warm and white Freshmen.
Front Freshie.—"Guess i'll take Greek after this."
Rear Freshie.—"What about your French?"
Front Freshie (savagely).—"Get over, will you, d'ye want all the bed?"

THE officers of the Missionary Society, as elected at their last meeting, are as follows:—L. D. Morse, President; L. A. Palmer, Vice-President; J. H. Cox, Treasurer; F. M. Shaw, Secretary; Executive Committee, H. S. Shaw, C. H. McIntyre, Miss H. M. Eaton.

SCENE I.—Village House—ten determined youth in council—an "indignation meeting"—petition framed and signed—nods—winks—chuckles. "That'll bring her."

Scene II.—Landlady reads petition—thinks—decides—writes. "Can't help it, thought they liked my chicken."

Scene III.—Dining-room—the "Ten" in position—landlady's letter—smiles—chairman reads—surprise—"act accordingly"—eyes roll—general failure to appear unconcerned. "Just think what a mess we're in."

Scene IV.—Six o'clock—hungry youth descends stairs—makes enquirie—"might make you sick"—tries a laugh—fails—returns—discomfited and woe-begone boarders—silence falls—all gaze at the ceiling. *Curtain.*

We are sorry for you, 'boys,' but never forget:—'Tis better to have "struck" and lost, than never to have "struck" at all.

Tobacco, corn-cob, puffers two,
A watery smile, a greenish hue,
A beady eye, a shuddering 'ugh,'
Now Sophie smokes.

He curls up his eyes, and asks for milk.

It is said that those students who remained on the Hill during the holidays lived *princely*, and, in the absence of the College choir, gave special attention to *semi-choruses*.

CLASS in Greek. Prof.—"Give a quotation from Watt's hymns, illustrating this metre."

Mr. I. (hesitatingly).—"The way was long, the wind was cold."

ONE of our most respected students received, a few days ago, a bill which read as follows:—

Mr. ———	To Book Store, Dr.	
To Hymn Book, 85c., Doll, 25c.	\$1.10	
	Cr.	
By Butter, 83c.83	
To balance27	

We ask no questions, but really your wants, young man, are peculiar, your resources extensive.

A LEADING journal quotes the price of coal in Minnesota at from \$9.20 to \$10.20 per ton. In Kings County, coal (!) is only \$5.50 per ton. Doubtless the coal in the West is of a better quality than ours.

A student, whose *steed* arrived behind time, offsets his account with Harper Bros. as follows:—

By loss of two recitations, @ 45 pr. ct=90/3=30c	
By loss of reputation, 32½c.....	32½c
Total.. ..	62½c

RECITAL.—Miss Minnie K. Magee's recital in College Hall, on the 23rd, was a decided success. She has vastly improved through American training since she last appeared before a Wolfville audience. Her manner is graceful, natural and pleasing. Where the piece is adapted to her style, she brings it all out. Miss Magee did not create any entrancing enthusiasm by her first piece, "Rosalind and Orlando," but this only made the others the more appreciated. "A Spelling Match" was excellently rendered and loudly encored. "A Settler's Story" was listened to with breathless attention. The frequent recalls, laughter and general interest shown, testified to Miss Magee's ability and genius.

ONE or two of our young men are showing an unusual interest in elocution—(private lessons.)

THE weather is real pleasant—in the house.

ONE of the "unwritten" rules of the Hill is, spit in every possible place, and upon every favorable opportunity. It is a manly sport.

STRATED.—From room No. 6, one quadruped, four-legged and bare-headed; right crop of left ear, slit in the right; rather thin at period of disappearance, having fasted for several years; one leg slightly loose, and a general air of dilapidation. Was