

PERSONALS.

W. V. Higgins, B. A., '86, who lately graduated from the Rochester Theological Seminary is under appointment of the Maritime Baptist Foreign Mission Board to the Telugu field in India.

O. C. S. Wallace, B. A., '83, received degree M. A. in course this year.

Austin K. DeBlois, B. A., '86, and who received M. A. from Brown University after a residence of two years at that institution, also received as an honorary degree, M. A. from his Alma Mater. A pension will be the next in order.

L. R. Shaffner, B. A., '80, is General Auditor in the North Central Railway at Cordoba Argentine Republic.

Rev. J. E. Hopper, D. D., has returned from the West considerably improved in health and has accepted the Principalship of the Union Baptist Seminary at St. Martin's, N. B.

Miss Mary McDonald, '86, of the Acadia Seminary, has been appointed a Missionary to India, by the Board of the Maritime Baptist Convention.

John Moser, B. A., is at present residing at Canaan Forks, Queens Co. N. B.

Walter K. Barss, B. A., recently paid a short visit to his friends in Wolfville and preached with much acceptance in the Baptist church in the village.

Rev. W. H. Robinson, M. A., is on the way home from California with restored health and to resume work in the provinces.

Locals.

Tra la-la!

Oh, my! you ought to 'seen us skiting!

O, let him come down!

Conversazione:—A ring round the index finger, and a noose round the dear one's neck.

Dropped asleep in forty-eight hours. Injury? None whatever. A timely fumigation and a leather medal at once restored the time-tired blond to his cheek, and the wonted strength to his feet.

The officers of the College Y. M. C. A. for the incoming year are, G. Percy Raymond, President; W. M. Smallman, Vice-President; J. B. Ganong, Recording Secretary; F. A. Starratt, Treasurer; H. Y. Corey, Cor. Sec'y. The various committees will be announced by the President at the opening of the College Term.

The sports of the Campus received a large share of attention during the spring months. Several very interesting matches of base-ball were played between the different classes in College, and also with the Academy team. On the 17th of May a day of sports was held, and the result was most successful. Several of the competitors acquitted themselves grandly,—all did well. This is by no means the least important nor the least desirable innovation of the year.

At the last regular meeting of the Athenæum Society, C. A. Eaton, N. A. McNeill, C. M. Woodworth, senr., Miss Katie Hall, J. E. Barss, junr., F. A. Starratt, and W. McFarlane, Soph., were elected editors of the ATHENÆUM for the ensuing year. L. B. Crosby was appointed Sec'y-Treasurer.

In behalf of the graduating class, the chief Editors tender their sincere thanks to Rev. J. Clark, of Nietaux, N. S., for the kindly tribute which appears in this issue.

At a meeting of the class '89, a few days previous to anniversary, it was decided to adopt the scheme of *class-organization*, proposed by so many of our exchanges. H. T. DeWolfe was appointed Corresponding Secretary, and J. H. Cox, Treasurer.

Quid dies ferat!! The one shall be doctored, the other left. See top flight Chipman Hall. Expurgated edition.

We have remarked of late one or two instances of extreme fickleness among the worthy gentlemen of '91. Sorry are we to learn that despite the strict surveillance this conscientious organization exercises over its refractory members,—its forts nightly roll-call and timely wool-gathering that some of the green material is still insubordinate. A couple of class-meetings a day, and a good pertinent interview with the Doctor, now and then, would be in every way salutary.

In the way of a personal appeal, we may say, that 'tis all very well to gain a smasher of a reputation, but be mindful to do a little figurin' before you begin. Your own stony auricles are no guarantee that all beneath fair Wolfville's stars are furnished in manner like to yourselves. There is troubles enough and to spare, all 'round you, without you exercising your respective geniuses to hatch more. Go to with your winning smile and beady eye, embrace the nearest gate-post till your large brains grow cool, dismiss a few, say a half-dozen or so, of life's "Dreams," crawl into the old slippers and go to work.