

MR. WILLIAM MORLEY TWEEDIE.

Mr. William Morley Tweedie, the winner of the Gilchrist Scholarship for 1882, is the son of the Rev. William Tweedie, a Methodist minister at present residing at Hampton, New Brunswick. He was born Oct. 16th, 1862, at River John, Pictou County, N. S., received his early academical training at the Charlotte Co., Grammar School, St. Andrews, N. B., proceeded from thence to the Wesleyan Academy, Sackville, N. B., entered Mount Allison Wesleyan College of the same place in 1878, and graduated in June of the present year. In the competition for the Gilchrist Scholarship, Mr. Tweedie took a higher position than any former Gilchrist Scholar, ranking second in honours among the many standards of Matriculants of the London University. This is the second time within five years that a student of Mount Allison has won the Gilchrist.

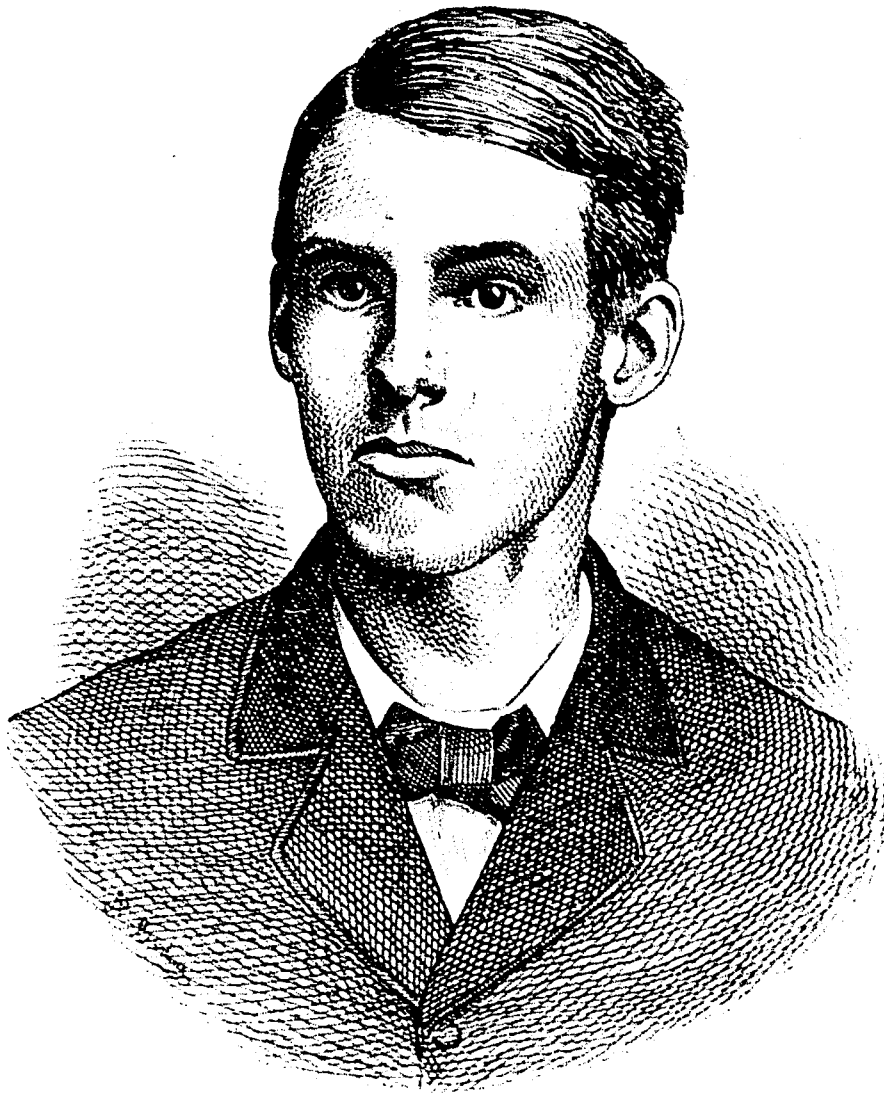
In 1877 it was carried off by W. L. Goodwin, who was this year appointed Professor of Chemistry and Physics at Mount Allison after a most brilliant course at London, Heidelberg and Edinburgh, at which latter University he took the degree of D. Sc.

VARIETIES.

AN EPISODE IN THE AMERICAN CIRCLE OF PARIS has rather startled it. It appears that a most distinguished young lady, pretty, and rich in her own right, has suddenly disappeared. She went one morning riding with her groom. When in the Bois she sent him back for her pocket handkerchief. He returned with the indispensable article, but there was no one to use it. The young lady had disappeared. As the day drew on anxiety in the family increased and intensified, and despair ensued when a letter arrived from the young lady, simply saying that henceforth she wished to be free, and had left for Mexico! On horseback, too!—*Cherchez l'homme.*

SAYING.—The way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly. Money so obtained is pretty certain to abide with its possessor. But money that is inherited, or that in any way comes in without a just and fair equivalent, is almost certain to go as it came. The young man who begins by saving a few shillings a month and thriftily increases his store—every coin being a representative of solid work honestly done—stands a better chance to spend the rest of his life in affluence than he who, in his haste to become rich, obtains money by dashing speculations or the devious means which abound in the foggy regions which lie between fair dealing and fraud.

THE HABIT OF DOING WRONG.—The habit of doing wrong is strongest in the idle mind, and



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can be driven out only by something better occupying its place. The man with feeble vitality is the first to take a contagious disease, while he who is overflowing with health and strength passes by unharmed. So the positively, actively good man, eagerly engaged in right-doing, with a large fund of firm principle and benevolent impulse to draw upon, will be the least likely to be stained and spotted by the evil with which he comes in contact; while he who is morally weak and inactive and spends what strength he has in vainly wishing for the innocence of his boyhood, or in scrupulously guarding himself from contact with the world and its temptations for fear of pollution, is the very one who will fall the easiest prey to what he would fain avoid.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION.—Sometimes an ounce of prevention is worse than a pound of disease. One day last week the children came running in, shrieking that a big hawk was circling over the poultry-yard. Old Farmer Thistlepod dropped his paper, caught his trusty gun from the rack, and charged for the poultry-yard. He ran right over a bee stand just the other side of the cypress bush, and was stung in thirty places before he jumped over the fence of the poultry-yard, alighting upon the old black hen that was brooding thirteen chicks, breaking her neck, and mashing five hapless "weetles"; the gun caught in the fence as he jumped, and went off, killing a young turkey, and filling the Durham heifer in meadow nearly full of buckshot; while the hawk, alone calm and self-possessed in the midst of the tumult and confusion, sailed gracefully away with the one spring chicken he had all along intended to levy on.—*Harper's*

HOW HE SENTENCED HIM.—A good story is told of Judge Kent, the well known jurist. A man was indicted for burglary, and the evidence on the trial showed that his burglary consisted in cutting a hole through a tent in which a number of persons were sleeping, and then projecting his head and arm through the hole and abstracting various articles of value. It was claimed by his counsel that, inasmuch as he never actually entered into the tent with his whole body, he had not committed the offence charged, and must, therefore, be discharged. Judge Kent, in reply to this plea, told the jury that, if they were not satisfied that the whole man was involved in the crime, they might bring in a verdict of guilty against so much of him as was thus involved. The jury, after a brief consultation, found the right arm, the right shoulder and the head of the prisoner guilty of the offence of burglary. The judge sentenced the right arm, the right shoulder and head to imprisonment with hard labor in the state prison for two years, remarking that as to the rest of the man's body he might do with it as he pleased.



"NEWLY HATCHED."—FROM THE PICTURE BY ANTONIO ROTTA.