

shall be more and more fully made known in the aionian future. We do now and here but stand in the vestibule of the Temple, and the loftiest inspiration and eminence of our thought is but the merest glimpse of that unspeakable spiritual glory which shall be revealed hereafter.

The lecture displayed throughout, a freshness and independence of thought, a beauty and elegance of diction and a thorough acquaintance with the Scriptures which at once recommended it to the select and appreciative audience assembled on the occasion.

Locals.

Beware of dogs!

An interesting group.—“*Helen's babies.*”

The question of the hour:—Who broke that window in the Seminary?

A Seniors difficulty:—To conceive himself a conscious speck floating through space.

Tempus Fugit:—The sorrowful exclamation of a Soph. fascinated by a vivacious Sem.

A painful case of *red tapism*:—A Junior attached to a Seminarian by a “silken cord.”

The latest definition of a bore.—A Freshman who repeats his essay to a Sem at reception.

It is said that *modesty* is admired by the young ladies of the Seminary, but one of our number seems to *love it*.

The Freshman class is one of the largest that ever entered Acadia College. It already numbers 24 and others are expected.

An interesting problem for the Faculty:—Required the process by which two bushels of coal can be put in a bushel and half measure.

The Juniors have been considering the advisability of holding a Fruit Exhibition. One of their number boasts of being able to show one dozen of the best Gravensteins in Kings Co.

A Freshman, while making a tour through the fruit growing sections of Wolfville, was suddenly pursued by interested parties and was shortly afterwards discovered *locked* in the embrace of a barbed wire fence.

It is a question whether that delicate Soph. who dropped into the arms of Morpheus in the mathematical class, was over-powered by the abstruse reasonings of the professor or the well-known *soporific* atmosphere of the room.

Class in mathematics:—Prof., solemnly. “Mr. B., What does Q. E. D. at the end of the proposition stand for?” Mr. B., briskly, “*Quite easily done, sir.*” Prof., severely, “How about *that other* proposition?” Mr. B., speechless.

That Freshie who by mistake laid unholy hands on a Rev. Prof., at the door of his class-room, now seeks for some convenient place to hide his diminished head. He will doubtless crawl into the nearest hole he can find, and pull the hole in after him.

There are five bicycles at Chipman Hall, and the lithe forms of the riders are now seen rapidly *gliding* through the village. Several trips have been made to Kentville and Canning. This is evidently a very pleasant and a profitable mode of exercise.

Class in mathematics:—Junior reciting. A difficult mathematical term being mispronounced, the peculiar combination of sounds so grated on the musical? ear of the professor, that he took refuge in slang, exclaiming—“Mr. C., ‘That’s too utterly too too.’”

The present order and management of the Academy presents a striking and agreeable contrast to that which characterized this department during last term. This year the Academy students, as a class, appear orderly and studious. Some of our College boys could profit by their example.

Miss Hattie Wallace who attended the Seminary last term has been studying Elocution for some months under Professor Marshall, of Boston. Since her return she has been added to the staff of teachers in Acadia Seminary. Miss Wallace evinces talent in this direction and will no doubt form an efficient instructor in Elocution.

At the first meeting of the Acadia Missionary Society the following officers were appointed for the present term:

President.....	E. H. Sweet.
Vice-President.....	C. R. White.
Sec-Treas	H. B. Smith.

Executive Committee,	J. A. Ford, (Chairman.)
	B. A. Lockhart,
	J. W. Tingley,
	Miss Gourley.