

Miss C. B. Marshall, B. A., has also withdrawn from her position as teacher in consequence of failing health. Miss Margeson who takes her place is a former graduate of the institution. Since graduating she has prosecuted a course of study at Wellesley College. Her appointment was without doubt a judicious one. Mme. Bauer's absence on a trip to Europe is a subject of general regret, since her duties as teacher extended beyond the Seminary.

The work done at this institution is of a high order, and deserves the liberal patronage it is receiving. A few more young ladies could be accommodated in the building, and we believe it is only necessary to have the people understand the advantages afforded by this School to have it filled to its utmost capacity.

AN occasional promise has been held out to the students that an addition should be made to our staff of professors that would provide for Modern Languages. This has been repeated, and it is hoped that the time is at hand for its fulfilment. It is true that under the pressure of regular work but few have been found ready to take up these branches as *extra work*. But the fact that a number have been found ready to do so in this speaks for itself. If French and German should become a part of our regular course, either on the elective system or otherwise, they would doubtless prove very popular. Their value for mere educational training is not slight, and they possess other attractions which appeal strongly to the student's favor. Already some have been turned away from our institutions from lack of provision in this department. It is a step in advance which the age demands, and it is to be hoped that the just demands of our students will be satisfied.

SPECIAL advantages are afforded the students this year in reference to Elocution. It has long been a recognized fact that our students after a long course of severe mental drill, have been placed at a disadvantage before the public owing to a lack of study of modes of expression. To obviate this, the services of Mr. H. N. Shaw have been engaged, and he is now giving lessons in the College and Academy.

Mr. Shaw, who comes to us with good credentials, has studied with the best masters in Boston. Already he has made an appearance before a Wolfville audi-

ence, and it is not too much to say that he showed himself a thorough master of the art of reading. Those who have suffered the agonies of listening to a poor reader for hours, or who have felt the embarrassment of failure from personal deficiency in this line should not hesitate to take advantage of the opportunities now afforded them.

### THOUGHTS WHICH RETURN WITH US.

THE four month's gulf which separates college year from college year has been spanned by a bridge of intermingled pleasures and duties, and again the students form arrayed in the picturesque cap and gown adds variety to the everchanging scenery of the Hill. Any town or village that weds itself to an institution of learning must be content to spend a portion of its time as a grass-widow. But like many others of that class they often perversely affirm that they rather enjoy this state of affairs as it gives them opportunity to regain breath in peace and quiet. Yet Wolfville greets us with a rosy smile, and arrayed in her finest apparel. Truly the place does not seem to have suffered much from our absence. The hills retain their bold contour, the valleys their autumn glories; the fruit trees raise aloft their ruddy treasures to the admiring sun, and luxuriant nature has everywhere adorned herself with choicest garlands. In these lines imprinted on everything around we were about to read words of welcome and inspiration, when, alas! the shy wood nymphs indignant at the bold invasion have roused from their sleeping lair the four fleet-winged winds and now we gaze mournfully upon a dismantled scene.

The autumn leaves are lying  
Where the tender flowers are dying,  
Close to the cold dark ground.  
Away the birds are lying  
Whilst October winds are sighing  
With angry sullen sound.

Surrounded by these familiar scenes the associations of the past are vividly recalled, and the hearty greeting is full heartily returned. But soon we find ourselves listening for voices no longer heard, watching for forms now frequenting other scenes. Those who have left us for other scenes of activity are missed, and we now bid them to fulfil the bright promise of their college days, confident that the proper use of their trained intellectual powers will carve for them a name among the good and great.