

Among the best gifts of Providence to a nation are great and good men, who act as its leaders and guides; who leave their mark upon their age; who give a new direction to affairs; who introduce a course of events which go down from generation to generation, pouring their blessings on mankind.—*Barnes Sears*.

Oxygen, ozone, nitrogen, water, carbonic acid, is it? Doubtless—and other things perhaps, which chemistry cannot detect. Nevertheless give its parts what names you will, its whole is yet the wind of the living God to the bodies of men, his spirit to their spirits, his breath to their hearts. When I learn that there is no primal intent—only chance—in the unspeakable joy that it gives, I shall cease to believe in poetry, in music, in woman, in God. Nay, I must have already ceased to believe in God ere I could believe that the wind that bloweth where it listeth is free because God hath forgotten it, and that it bears from him no message to me.—*George Macdonald*.

### Locals..

ANYONE sending No 6., Vol. VII of the ATHENÆUM of 1881 to the Editors will receive our thanks.

THE students are pleased (?) to learn that an unusual (*small*) number of Sems are subscribers for the ATHENÆUM.

1ST SOPH. (anxiously) "Say what do you think of my moustache?"

2ND SOPH. (encouragingly) "Fine Sir, Very Fine."

AN innocent looking youth has been heard to inquire of a Soph: "Say, have you Longfellow's poems? I want to read his '*Burial of Sir John Moore*.'"

ACADIA has a large number of undergraduates. There are 8 Seniors, 15 Juniors, 19 Sophomores and 24 Freshman. Two more Juniors and several Freshmen are still expected.

AT the recent Law Examination in Halifax, W. P. Shaffner '79 passed his final, T. S. Rogers '83, E. H. Armstrong '86, H. A. Lovett '86 and T. W. F. Harris '87, their preliminary examination.

Two students were tossing coppers in a class room. "Which will you have, *heads* or *tails*?" demanded one, as the coin whizzed in the air. "I think I will take *to my legs*" whispered the other slipping around the corner as a Prof. entered.

As a Soph. was displaying in a delighted manner a pair of new boots, a Senior caustically observed: "Yes you have a *good understanding* but to get it into the right place you will have to stand on your head."

THE Freshmen are plainly models of humility. One of them dilates freely in public upon his *funny-bones*; speaks proudly of the *two hundred men* he formerly controlled; and modestly affirms a belief that he could even *meet the faculty* successfully.

A curious specimen of juvenile humanity has been giving amusement to the students on the hill, by wandering around decked in a gown that gives one the impression, by what it lacks, that it must have passed through a Football match, or at least, a Sioux war.

Two Sophs. entered an orchard and one of them accosted the owner (who happened to be present) thus:—"Say Squire are these apples free?" But unfortunately for their suit, the other just then opened his mouth, and the farmer evidently mistaking it for a *portable cider mill*, hastily replied: "No sir, we don't supply the whole college."

"Music hath charms." A number of students had gathered to practice a few pieces of sacred music, when Miss—looking briskly around, inquired: "Now gentlemen what are you familiar with?" Imagine her surprise as one replied, "More love to thee;" another, "Draw me nearer;" whilst "I am thine" was faintly whispered from the background.

A fifteen of Horton Collegiate Academy played a match game of football on their own grounds in Wolfville, with a fifteen from King's Collegiate Academy. Acadia's men were evidently too heavy for their opponents. They secured four touch-downs and their Capt., Foster, obtained a goal by a fine drop kick. The playing was very good on each side, and no doubt these youths will in the future sustain the reputation of Kings' and Acadia's football players.

THE Seniors a short time ago had a discussion in class concerning the beautiful. The question arose as to whether the beauty was in the object viewed or in the impression made on the mind. A few moments after a well formed member of the class, with shoulders erect, head carefully poised, and a becoming smile playing over his countenance, inquired of the Lady of the class, as they were viewing some finely tinted autumn leaves, "Now do you think that beauty is in the leaves or me?" The question was laid over, and is probably still under consideration.

PROF.—"Gentlemen, you will observe that science is a progressive study."

JUNIOR (quizzingly).—"Do you think Prof., that if it advances as rapidly the next ten years as it has during the last, the missing link will be found?"

Prof. proceeds with his lecture.

JUNIOR (persistently).—"You did not answer my question Professor!"

PROF. (quietly).—"If *some persons* continue to develop as rapidly as they are now doing, no doubt it will be discovered at a much earlier date."