

The attendance at the three schools reached, in the aggregate, nearly six hundred. Of these just two hundred have been in the College, two hundred and sixty-one in the Ladies' Seminary, and one hundred and twenty-three in the Boys' Academy. Thirty-three finished the course in the Academy and thirty-seven graduated from the Seminary. It is expected that for the Seminary a Fine Arts Building will be erected at no distant day, costing perhaps thirty thousand dollars. Indeed, an encouraging nucleus toward this has already been obtained.

At the *Conversazione* on the evening of Commencement Day a testimonial was presented to Dr. R. V. Jones, who has just rounded out a half century as Professor of the Greek and Latin languages. A very suitable address was made to him, on behalf of the friends of the Professor, by E. D. King, Esq., K. C., of Halifax, accompanied by a purse containing upwards of a thousand dollars. Dr. Jones is a man much beloved and his services have been an inestimable blessing to Acadia and the world. It is a matter for thankfulness that he is still in health and vigor. In replying to the words addressed to him, the good man enabled his auditors to see anew the worth of personal interest in students, and of his affection for them.

R. Y. E.

### A Lesson in Astronomy.

The solar system puzzled us,  
Miss Mary said she thought it would,  
And so she gave us each a name  
And made it all into a game.  
And then we understood.

Theresa, with her golden hair  
All loose and shining, with the sun,  
And round her Mercury and Mars,  
Venus and all the other stars  
Stood waiting, every one.

I was the earth with little Nell  
Beside me for the moon so round,  
And Saturn had two hoops for rings  
And Mercury a pair of wings,  
And Jupiter was crowned.

And then Miss Mary waved her hand,  
Each slow and stately in our place,  
We circled round the sun until  
A Comet—that was little Will—  
Came rushing on through space.

He darted straight into our midst;  
He whirled among us like a flash.  
The stars went flying and the sun,  
And, laughing, breathless, wild with fun,  
The "system" went to smash.

—*Youth's Companion.*

### Quotations for June.

Here are sweet peas, on tiptoe for a flight:  
With wings of gentle flush o'er delicate white,  
And taper fingers catching at all things,  
To bind them all about with tiny rings.  
—*John Keats.*

Apple-blossoms, budding, blowing,  
In the soft June air;  
Cups with sunshine overflowing,—  
Flakes of fragrance, drifting, snowing,  
Showering everywhere!  
—*Lucy Larcom.*

If it were always rain,  
The flowers would be drowned;  
If it were always sun,  
No flowers would be found.

"God sends his bright warm sun  
And soft refreshing rain  
To ripen growing fruits  
And waving fields of grain."

Take care of your garden,  
And keep it from weeds;  
Fill, fill it with sunshine,  
Kind words, and kind deeds.

Every day is a fresh beginning;  
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,  
And spite of old sorrow and older sinning,  
And puzzles forecasted, and possible pain,  
Take heart with the day, and begin again!  
—*Susan Coolidge.*

It is the month of June,  
The month of leaves and roses,  
When pleasant sights salute the eyes  
And pleasant scents the noses  
—*N. P. Willis.*

And what is so rare as a day in June?  
Then, if ever, come perfect days;  
Then Heaven tries earth if it be in tune,  
And over it softly her warm ear lays.  
—*Lowell.*

So sweet, so sweet the roses in their blowing,  
So sweet the daffodils, so fair to see;  
So blithe and gay the humming-bird a-going  
From flower to flower, a-hunting with the bee.  
—*Nora Perry.*

It is more important that a student use one book well than that he have a hundred good books no one of which is used.