REV. T. A. BLACKADAR, '65, pastor of Great Village Baptist church, has had a very severe attack. of la grippe, but is now able to resume his work.

THE resignation of DR. AUSTIN K. DEBLOIS, '86, of St. Martins, is deeply regretted, and the hope is generally expressed that some development may encourage him to retain the management of the school.

Z. L. FASH, '91, W. N. HUTCHINS, '91, and R. O. MORSE, '91, will this year complete the course in Theology at Rochester, and H. Y. COREY at Newton. At the same time Acadia will bestow upon each cf them the degree of M. A. for the course of study in Church History.

## Collis Campusque.

"GET on to the Harvard hair-cut !"

WHEN is the next Junior party coming off?

JUNIOR : "This party is only for the Juniors."

SOME of the characteristics of one of Acadia's Yankee imports : Straw goods, affectation and gall.

It is rumored that the Greek papers in the recent examinations were made out by the Science and English professors.

WE would suggest to Parvus and his friend "Dot," that they provide themselves with visiting cards when they go to make their party calls.

PROFESSOR: "A polyhedron is a figure with square faces, etc." It is wonderful how many polyhedrons possessing "square faces" there are in Chip. Hall, especially in Room 8.

> THE night was cold and full of frost When Johnson to reception went; He soon was settled to his task, And dreamed of former times so spent.

And as he sits upon the stage, And laughs and smiles as best he can, He surely thinks he is serene, For Minor sweetly took that fan.

And when the ball has broken up, She left him standing like a chief; The others laughed; they thought it fun, She left her fan and handkerchief.

Two JUNIORS, TWO YOUNG LADIES, TWO SLEIGHS.

Up the village street they drive, Two pompous members of '95 ; Of those representing the cap and gown, Bravest of all in Wolfville town.

Forty students with open eyes, Forty students look in surprise; Never was seen such a sally In the fair Annapolis valley.

Two hours backward and forward they host Before the face of the student post. When through the hills came sunset light, They bade the ladies a fond good-night.