

Our College has, we think, kept abreast of the demands which the education of the Provinces have made on it: at least it has kept well abreast of its means in these respects. It is true, nevertheless, that new arrangements and adjustments of the curriculum, will always be necessary in order to meet the demands of these progressive times. We have confidence that such alterations and improvements will be made as they become apparent.

Again the fraternity which owns Acadia as its Alma Mater, has been called to mourn the loss of an honored member from its ranks. As many of our readers have already been informed through the medium of the *Christian Messenger*, W. A. D. McKinlay, A.B., of the class of '68, is no more. Five of this class have already fallen, while five still remain. Since the time of his graduation the deceased has, through ill health, been compelled to live a retired life, and on this account his circle of acquaintance was more limited than it would otherwise have been. With those who knew him, however, his excellent disposition and perfect manliness of character made it a necessity, that, to know him was to love him. Though physically unable to enter upon the active duties of life his mind was ever active, and in retirement found in itself the great source of its comfort and contentment. One better acquainted with his case than we, has already said that, "but few knew how faithfully and persistently he struggled to overcome the difficulties which beset him, and to bear with submissiveness the necessary burdens of life." Although labouring continually under great physical depression, he was yet of a kind and affable disposition, which, together with his vast fund of information and great breadth of thought, made him at once an agreeable as well as valuable friend. The last two years of his life were spent in the United States where he had gone for the benefit of his health. A short time ago he returned to this Province, where at Bridgetown he would

have spent the winter with his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Warren. By referring to another column a notice of his death can be seen. His remains were conveyed to Charlottetown, in charge of Rev. W. H. Warren, and interred with those of his friends. Thus one whom we much respected, has left us and entered upon a higher state of existence where bodily afflictions no longer disturb and where that ever vigorous spirit may, under more favorable circumstances, attain to the fuller light after which it sought.

Things Around Home.

For the benefits of a College education see our Editorial columns.

Dr. Welton is building just below Chipman Hall.

Yes, friend Wright,—You shall have your paper. We wouldn't miss you for the world.

Prof. How do you find the stem of *pernicietum*? Freshie? Drop the rum.

We would request the students to notice the advertisements in the *ATHENÆUM*, and govern themselves accordingly.

The Senior's have formed an Elocution Club for the purpose of perfecting themselves in, and of putting into practice the instruction received from Mr. Porter.

The singers, male and female, meet quite frequently in the Assembly Hall for practice. Considerable, and a much needed improvement in the singing at our Social gatherings is manifest.

The Freshmen are sometimes inclined to be noisy in passing from one lecture room to another. Try and curb your ardent spirits. It is sometimes unpleasant to your neighbors.

Of all by-words which have been current here, the one now in existence, E. G., (to be pronounced as the letters are sounded), is the most outlandish and incomprehensible. Do let it rest, and return to "daft" or "boss."