

the benches. There the great bulk of it remains until we come into prayer meeting on Sunday morning and clean it off with our Sunday clothes. A fellow can't feel extra devotional when he knows that loz of mingled chalk, coal dust, and sand is making its mark on his best pants. Cleanliness should go hand in hand with godliness. Send around the duster.

WHEN faint and weary learning,
The wrinkles on our brow,
We long to rest from Olney,
To drop the loci now;
There comes a cheering whisper
To check the rising sigh;
"The spring is coming nearer
No Olney by and by."

WE are glad to see the daylight stretching out but still the dark afternoons had their advantages. It was pleasant and touching, when the fair Sems. were overtaken during their afternoon walks by the early darkness, to note the spirit of gallantry with which the young men piloted them supperward along the gloomy streets,

And urged
Their tired feet along,
Where hungry Sems. at evening meet
And noisy tea-spoons throng.

BUT seriously, if the young men referred to had a particle of true gentlemanliness in their natures they would not intrude their unwelcome society, so we term it, upon the young ladies in question. Knowing the rules which govern the Sem., these would-be gallants ought to have enough sense of common honor to restrain them from haunting the walks of those who are too polite to send them off, even when their politeness wins for them the displeasure of the Powers that be. We may say that the incidents mentioned above formed the rare exception.

ABOUT midnight of the 2nd inst., word passed around among some of the rooms that there was a fire on the hill, about half a mile back of the College. Presently squads of two and three were moving swiftly up over the fields. Rubbing our eyes with one hand and pulling down our vests with the other, we rushed out into the stormy night, ready for duty or a lark. As we gained the first slope of the hill we saw that we were too late to be of service. Already the flames were sweeping the four walls, and thrusting long tongues of fire through the roof. The wind laden with red cinders was driving down the road and for some distance we fought our way through a thick hail of fire, and presently we were ranged on the windward side of one of the prettiest heaps of

flame imaginable. There were about a dozen names of us, mostly of the Soph. class which is ever ready for every good word and work. For some time we stood around the burning pile, now compassionating the owner, now admiring the wierd but brilliant spectacle. Then when the walls had fallen and the fierce heat of the flames subsided we pointed our feet college-ward, enlivening the lonely road with such spirit stirring melodies as "Tramp, Tramp," and "John Brown's Body."

THE first monthly lecture of this term was delivered by Silas Alward, Esq., '60 of St. John. The subject, "The Last English Historian" was treated in a masterly manner, and one that evinced patient research and much mental acumen. After some sagacious remarks upon history and the study thereof, the lecturer made a hasty but happy review of the leading periods of English History, marking in clean-cut outlines the distinctive features of each. He then enumerated and described the necessary qualities of a good historian, showing how Froude excelled in many of them. Next followed a brief account of the life of the great Historian, paving the way to a review of his great History, that of England. On this work in general and on several marked points of it in particular we were treated to an able and keen critique. The legal talent and shrewdness of the lecturer cropped out vividly in his discussion of Froude's treatment of Hen. VIII and Anne Boleyn. The Historian was found "guilty" of "Inaccuracy in statement, and a strong bias, amounting to partiality." "He seemed to hold a brief for Hen. VIII, and one against Anne Boleyn." The merits and demerits of Froude and Froude's History were dwelt upon, and exhibited in a forcible and pleasing style. We regret that limited space and fickle memory forbid us giving any detailed account of the lecture; suffice it to say that it was rich in fact, in judgment and fancy, and well deserved the epithet "solid" we heard applied to it by more than a few.

ACADIA ABROAD.—In the annual list of graduates of the Bellevue Medical Hospital, New York, we notice the name of H. W. Rand a graduate of Acadia. In a class that numbers 147 he was included amongst the first five who drew prizes for the best essays on various subjects connected with the medical profession.—*Herald*.

MR. H. B. SAUNDERS, having removed to the commodious and well lighted rooms formerly occupied by J. Davison, Esq., is now prepared to take photographs, tintypes, &c., in latest and most improved styles.