

It was our happy lot, on Thursday evening, 15th, to listen to the eloquence of Mr. Dutcher, the Temperance Lecturer. We can now more fully understand the secret of his power. Enthusiasm is his most prominent characteristic. After the lecture an invitation was given to sign the pledge, in answer to which 364 boldly marched to the front and affixed their names. The red ribbon has been donned by the most of our students.

Our old graduates will doubtless be pleased to hear that a want long felt by them while in connection with the Institution, with reference to the study of French and German, has been supplied.

These branches are now conducted under the efficient management of Mademoiselle Huguenin, formerly Lady Principal of St. Hyacinthe School.

Even though much additional work has been added to our regular course, yet her advent among us was hailed with pleasure. Much interest has been manifested in the study of these branches. Already some would feign make you believe that one of the above languages was their vernacular.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 24th, the members of the three Institutions assembled in the Academy Hall, for the purpose of organizing the first Temperance Society ever formed in connection with Acadia. A constitution, previously prepared by a committee, was adopted, and the following officers elected for the remainder of the college year:—

H. A. SPENCER,—*President.*

C. HAVERSTOCK,—*Vice-President.*

G. E. CROSCUP,—*Secretary.*

H. M. CHAMBERS,—*Treasurer.*

The organization is styled "The Acadia Temperance Society."

We wish to inform that subscriber who wrote back that he didn't want his paper any longer, that we have no intention to make it any longer, for this year at least. Our printers have had strict orders to make the paper just the same size, etc., as previously. Don't go and borrow trouble. There is enough sorrow and sighing in the world without looking into the future for ills that never come. Let us all keep calm and hope for the best.

There was another reception the other night. We did not attend. Too much of a good thing is good for nothing. As students, we are determined to avoid any thing which may unduly detract from our ability to study; and if there is any thing which will cause our thoughts to wander from political economy and calculus, it is a reception. Some who have listened to our utterances in the past, may be surprised at these remarks. Let such remember the ancient fable of the Fox and the Grapes, and recall the reason why Johnny wouldn't eat his breakfast. This reception was for the academicians, and they not yet having attained unto the degree of practical prudence and sagacity which characterizes those of more advanced culture, went in almost to a man.

Funnyisms.

Teacher in History, commenting on the dire calamity consequent upon the execution of Guy Fawke's plot, is interrupted by a student who asks with the utmost gravity, "Don't the men who work in the *Gunpowder Mines* receive very large pay."

The question the girls have been agitating lately is "What is man that I am mindful of him."—*Ex.*

When Chinamen part, they say "Chin-chin" which means good bye. That is just the way with our girls, they chin-chin about a half an hour before they can get apart.—*Ex.*

The following dialogue was overheard the other day: He—"Ariminta, je t'adore." She—"Shut it yourself."—*Ex.*

We rise to ask if anybody in this city knows the name of the young man who called on his adored last night, and getting short of something to say, remarked: "How sad it is! Frost has come and it will kill everything green." Thereupon the young lady extended her hand and said in sympathetic tones: "Good bye."—*Clip.*

"I make it my point, madam, to study my own mind," said a gentleman to a lady who had exhibited some surprise at an opinion he expressed, "indeed!" she replied, "I didn't suppose you understood the use of the microscope."—*Harper's Weekly.*