

Many of the boys still have pleasant recollections of their drive to Kentville a few weeks ago and of the repast prepared by the ladies of this town. We speak not only for ourselves, but also for the Seminarians, of whom a number drove up (*with a separate team*), and seemed to enjoy, as Sems. know, a feast.

The ATHENÆUM of late debated the question, "Resolved that it is advisable to discontinue the Theological Department in connection with Acadia College." A lively discussion ensued, although we were not honored with the presence of a single member of the Theolog. class. It is said, they took offence at the question. It cannot be that Theology makes them so sensitive.

If a *certain few* of the Academy boys are to continue the practice of meeting in an upper room on Sabbath afternoons, to hang themselves out of the window, swing handkerchiefs at the Sems. and whistle, we shall have a glass cage built on the roof of the boarding house, where they may display their antics to advantage. Perhaps this is the highest occupation to which they aspire, but it must be remembered that there are those who are disturbed by such maniacal noises. This cap may fit some other boys not hinted at here, if so, put it on.

PERSONALS.

We learn that A. B. Shields, formerly of this institution is taking art lessons at Worcester.

M. P. King, a member of the first Theological class graduated from Acadia, has been ordained.

We neglected to notice before this the ordination to the ministry of Rev E. R. Curry, '81. He still labors at Newcastle, N. B.

Richmond Shaffner, Class '80, has gone West, where he fills a position as Principal of the High School, at Emerson.

Walter Barss, Class '80, is the only Canadian student at Rochester Theological Seminary.

F. H. Knapp, Class '84, has left college on account of his health.

Louis Porter, Class '84, has given up his studies for a time, and has gone to New York.

QUIPS and CRANKS.

Why do girls kiss each other while boys do not? Because girls have nothing better to kiss and the boys have.—Ex.

A punster asks: Could Socrates the girls? Could Bartholomew? Could Shakspeare an eel? Could Shylock a bank safe? Could Cataline his trouserloons? Could Americus? Could Livingstone a tom-cat?—Ex.

Chorus of Maidens.

Poor unhappy maidens we,
Maids forever probably,
Many years we've laid for students,
Sacrificing pride and prudence:
Mashing Freshmen, green and silly,
Praising Sophomores' wicked folly,
Petted, loved (?) engaged to Juniors,
Left, at last, by cruel Seniors—
Handed down from one to other,
Till our age 'tis hard to cover—
Now no hope we have to marry,
But our aching hearts must carry
Till some trader, prof. or tutor
Takes us in the distant future,
Woe to us! unhappy misses!
Curse the students and their kisser.

ORIENT.

OUR TABLE.

The Argosy reports liberal donations to Mt. Allison from Wesleyan friends. Though containing some excellent matter we do not consider the February number equal to some former issues.

We have lost sight of the Rambler for some time, it has at last found its way to us. We notice that it is printed by the "College Rambler Joint-stock Co., this perhaps accounts for so much of the paper being used as an advertising medium.

The "Tuftonian" men are affected with a poetic strain. Their ideal college journal is one whose columns contain an amount of original poetry. If they refer to the style of poetry we commonly find in our exchanges, we must say that we do not consider a college paper designed for an embodiment of sentimental verse.

If the Exchange Editor of the *Kings' College Record* had not forgotten the words of Prof. Sanford: "True criticism requires wisdom,