

Mr. B., speaking of the leader of our choir, who was sitting in close proximity to a young lady—"His singing is angelic; something like that of the Old Prophets."

Mrs. Van Buskirk very pleasantly spent her summer vacation at the Boston Conservatory, and has returned to Horton Academy, and resumed her musical duties.

No doubt the friends of the Institutions will be glad to learn that a deep religious feeling prevails on the Hill. Ten young men have united with the church.

It would not be a wise proceeding to offer a prize to the person who makes the most noise in the boarding-house. There would be too many well qualified applicants.

It is reported that our Mathematical Prof. feels very diffident in the presence of that tall Freshie. He is said to have inquired at a Faculty meeting: "Who is this Mr. B?"

Classical Prof.—"The Ancients believed that their gods live happily together, without any concern in the affairs of men." Student—"Well! Well! What, then, are they good for?"

A Theologue, to whom a theme on the Apostolic Fathers had been assigned, said to his classmate: "Who were these Apostolic Fathers, anyhow? Were they the Fathers of the Apostles?"

Scene on College Hill. Personæ: Audacious Freshman, and the President. Freshman—"Dr., shall we have a holiday on the occasion of the celebration of the Centennial of the Baptist Church in the village?" Dr.—"I am afraid it would be establishing a precedent."

The report of the Acadia Missionary Society was crowded out in our last issue. This Society held its first regular meeting Sept. 18th. The officers elected were:

A. J. Denton, President.
A. C. Chute, Vice President.
R. G. Haley, Secretary.
E. R. Curry, Treasurer.

The Society reports a large addition to its membership.

A Freshman has been instructing a large class of young ladies in the Sabbath School at Gaspereaux. As they were reciting some portions of Scripture, one of them looked right at him and smiled, while she said,—“I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valley.”

Dr. Allison has delivered three lectures in Wolfville, this Autumn: "The Valley of the Yosemite," "Geneva and the Alps," and "The Great Desolation!" The lecturer is a fine word-painter, and excels in the description of the ludicrous. He had good audiences—for Wolfville.

We notice among the appointments to the Local Executive, the name of an esteemed friend and fellow townsman, J. S. McDonald. Our Mr. McD. is thoroughly posted in the political affairs of the Province, and will doubtless make an efficient member of the Executive. We offer him our hearty congratulations.

The Seniors are very much interested in that chapter in Mental Philosophy, on "The Growth and Development of Sense Perception." The first perceptions, actions, and feelings of the dear little infants, especially engage their attention. Perhaps they are taking in stock.

Cannot that nuisance at Mud Bridge be removed? 'Tis a disgrace. Who ever saw a pig-sty—a *dirty, disreputable* sty—situated in the principal street of such a town as Wolfville? Wolfville is one of the prettiest towns in America; but such a thing, situated in such a place, is a blot upon her fair loveliness.

The second meeting of the Acadia Temperance Society occupied the evening of Oct. 12th. Miss Van Buskirk and Messrs. Goucher and Bogart gave readings. Mr. C. E. Griffin read a paper on "The Benefit of Extremes." Dr. Welton gave an address. He made an appeal to the ladies present, to discountenance the use of intoxicating beverages. If any of them had a Georgie who drank liquors, let them not be at home when