

Locals.

THIS will be, we believe, an unusually prosperous College year. Our benches are gradually filling up. A spirit of application is abroad among the different classes, which promises a very successful session.

WE don't see why the Seminary is so little spoken of, and, apparently, so little thought of, in the columns of our paper. The interests of the College and of the Seminary are, and should be felt to be, one; and we, feeling that the higher education of woman is co-equal with the higher education of man, believe that we have too much slighted the institution over the way. We would repent and call attention to it now, and say to any young lady ambitious of attaining to the "honors of Polite Literature," "hither come." If you want a good, sound, sensible education, as well as the more superficial but equally desirable accomplishments needful to the female mind, our Ladies' Seminary is *the* place in the Province to attain it. We are glad to see that the attendance this year is very good, both in members and in quality.

OLD students, who recall the pleasant hours spent in our literary Society, will be glad to learn that it yet lives to prosper. The first meeting of the year was held on the 10th ult. when officers were elected and an unlimited amount of business transacted. We believe that our gatherings this year will equal if not exceed in interest those of any previous season. We must make them do so. Students! toe the mark!

The officers for the first term are: B. P. Shaffner, President; E. P. Coldwell, Vice-President; J. E. Armstrong, Secretary; A. W. Armstrong, Cor. Secretary; G. E. Crosscup, Treasurer; C. K. Harrington, Critic.

IN regard to the Acadia Missionary Society we would also adopt a favorable report. This is another of our "Hill" institutions, and has for its object the awakening and encouragement of a missionary spirit among those who attend the different institutions. Map Exercises, Synopses, Essays, and discussions on missionary topics present a varied and interesting programme for each meeting.—The officers for the current year as elected at the last meeting of the society are as follows: J. Goodwin, President; A. J. Denton, Vice President; W. P. Shafner, Secretary, H. A. Spencer, Treasurer.

OUR Cricket and Base-ball Clubs have had their hands full, this fall, and have been winning laurels, as usual. "Our Boys" generally do well. We are pleased to see that the good old games

do not languish. If we want to put in a good year's work and keep ahead of the new University, we must cultivate our muscle as well as our brain. Acadia wants to turn out *men*, not broken-down bookworms. An hour on the cricket-field is sometimes worth two in the study. A clear head and a good circulation will work wonders with Olney and among the ancient classic tongues. Then let the cricket-bat swing and the base-ball fly. As our old grammar teacher used to say: "Play strong boys."

Funnyisms.

SINCE the suggestion got around that the pale young lady in the Sem. who writes so well, is training herself for an Editor, there has been discord among brethren. The question which causes us anxious days and sleepless nights is: who is the Editor?

DISCUSSION between a wise child and its instructor. "That star you see up there is bigger than this world." "No, it isn't." "Yes, it is." "Then why doesn't it keep the rain off?"—*Clip.*

WHY do the recriminations of married couples resemble the sound of the waves upon the shore? Because they are the murmurs of the *tied*.—*Clip.*

"RAISING the wind" is now denominated more classically: "Elevating the financial *Æolus*."—*Clip.*

"MISTER, I say, I don't s'pose you don't know nobody what don't want to hire nobody to do nothing, don't you?" "Yes, I don't."—*Clip.*

A HUMOROUS and beautiful young lady being asked by her fond mamma where she was going, said she was going to practice archery with an Irish beau and arrah.—*Clip.*

"If all the world were blind what a melancholy sight it would be," said an Irish gentleman.—*Clip.*

WE have a student who is always boasting of his birth. We have just discovered his title: he is Barren of Intellect.—*Ex.*

SENIOR to Freshman. "How would you like to live in such a climate? Only think of it! a six month's day!" Fresh. exultingly. "Ah! that would be glory for me; because then I should have up my lectures for the *next* day."