

are supplied with gowns and caps, and so when the two grand occasions come around, of which I have spoken, our appearance as a body of students is rendered both strange and irregular by the presence of those dressed in College regalia, together with many who have no distinguishing mark whatever.

Surely the Faculty must have their eyes closed to these things, "for they are not done in a corner," and still the same state of affairs goes on from year to year. The students are not the proper ones to move in this matter. They look to the Faculty. Let us either have gowns, or else let us have the use of our money which we expend for them. The present is a good time to look into this matter, and I trust that the Faculty will do so.

Hoping that this will receive your favorable consideration,

I remain, yours etc.,

UNDERGRADUATE.

P. S.—Why do not the old graduates wear their appropriate regalia when they return to the anniversaries in June. In other colleges they do so.

Our Exchanges.

Since we last laid down the editorial pen, we have been so engaged on examination work, that our fingers have become somewhat stiff from disuse. However, we must to work, though the pile be high, and the first that comes to hand is the *Tuftonian*. The editorials are up to the average. We have noticed quite a feeling against terminal examinations in other papers; and in an editorial, the *Tuftonian* speaks thusly: "One of the relics of barbarism that still cling to American Colleges is the system of yearly and semi-yearly examinations." It goes on to say that they are unnecessary, that they do not give any sure test to the instructor, that they fail in their object and are attended with pernicious results in the way of cribbing and cram. In the light of recent experiences, we think there is some truth, at least, in the editorial. "Working and Winning" brings out the view that the workman, no matter what he is or what he does, receives his reward here. "And the compensation is in this present life,

rather than [in] the future." The *Tuftonian* is good.

Welcome again, *Tyro*! We missed you, but are glad to see thee, friend. The article on "George Eliot" is well written, and gives much praise to the well-known novelist. We notice a change of the Theological department to Toronto is being agitated.

The *Beacon* is ever welcome, and the article on "The Gentleman" has the true ring. Allow us just to quote a paragraph. "He is not an idler. Whether he works for himself or for others, he still works, and he recognizes each laborer as following a branch of his own trade. He has no dainty hand to be soiled or bruised by the 'horny-fisted.' His rosy faced washerwoman gains as ready a reply to 'foine marnin' sorr' as that finely dressed belle, to her soft greeting. The 'Song of the Shirt' he can never parody. It tells him of strength wasted in labor," etc. The *Beacon* also has a word or two to say upon Practical Education, and upon the ownership of the *Beacon*.

Other exchanges demand attention but want of space forbids. Au revoir.

Things Around Home.

Many a student comes into College like a lion and goes out like a dandelion.

The campus is again a scene of activity. The base-ball clubs have been re-organized, and between the snow-storms the good work goes on.

Now is the time when the Seminary verandah becometh vocal at even-fall, and the student raiseth his eyes from his Calculus, and saith, "Lo! it is Spring."

The penchant for clam-digs, fishing excursions, and like jovial and salutary amusements, which is generally manifested as Spring steps into the moccasins of Winter, has not, at the time of writing, come to the fore.

The second term of '78-'79 passed off prosperously as to the Acadia Athenæum. The attendance on the weekly meetings has been good, and a stronger desire than usual to get on the floor has been manifested. The next regular meeting will be open to the public and the Chinese Question will be up