

with the enthusiasm of a true geologist, and gave the orders, "Prepare arms"—"Charge." Language now ceases to be of use in describing the scene, as blow, clang and echo rend the air in succession, while the metamorphic ribs are broken and the flank retreats. Being now masters of the position Prof. C. enrolled us as students of nature, in the little anti-deluvial school house, roofed by the canopy of heaven. Here we found a pretty *hard* lot, for everything belonging to the school, even the teachers, were composed of pre-historic sands and muds badly squeezed. However entering the library, we took down the stony volumes from their pre-adamitic shelves and began our research. In approaching truth in these dim and darkened aisles of nature, it appeared to be a shadowy form with no distinct outline, but when we and it emerged into more light (Prof. C's.) it assumed its shape and beautiful proportion. Then we were compelled to believe that nature, like our esteemed Prof. is a teacher of varied acquisitions and as far as she goes, imparts true knowledge. Here we also learned the structure of *dips, strikes, faults, folds, anticlines, synclines and monoclines* as they were portrayed by nature herself, here in the stone volume was the exact record of the death struggles of fishes on the sands of olden seas, here were delineated on sub-carboniferous columns, fern leaves exquisitely delicate in structure, here also rain drops of long bygone ages have left imprints which reveal to us the course which even the winds followed. Among our spoils are sub-carboniferous fossils representing the *Lepidodendron Corrugatum, Cyclopteris Acadica*, with teeth and scales of fish probably *Acrolepis Hortonensis* and *Fucoids* or worm tracks.

Unlike some of our predecessors we failed to find a vestige of evidence of an intermediate link between apes and men. If they found such a link they must have found themselves; for Genesis and Geology coincide. There is just space enough to say that we are at Acadia again healing our wounds with the progressive science of Geology.

#### QUARTZ.

#### Locals.

Apples.

Receptions!!!

The Local Ed. makes his journalistic bow.

It is said that a certain senior under the inspiring glance of a lady classmate, has interpreted the mystic symbols L. L. O. as *large luminous orbs*.

SEM. "What is ratiocination?" Soph. Confidently "*Buckwheat*." We would ask our friends to note the evident necessity of a chair in modern languages.

A luckless Freshie in vaulting over a fence, tripped on the topmost rail, and alighted on his ear as if it was his fixed intention to carry away the ancient foundations of our College hill. Perhaps a little well-done *ham* might prove an efficient remedy to apply under such circumstances.

THE Freshmen have styled their really excellent text book on the English language, "The Handbook of *Anguish*" (Angus).

In a recent discussion a speaker was requested to direct his remarks to the question. He replied:—"The question is away above me, sir; I'm as near to it as I can get."

1st Student:—"Where is Mr. M'?" 2nd Student:—"I don't know. Perhaps he is in his room". 1st Student:—"Thank you. I didn't think of looking there for him."

A moderate sized building, near the College used by Mr. Redden as a warehouse for pianos, organs, &c, was burned recently. The loss was covered by insurance.

A Soph whilst harrassed by a difficult problem was heard to give utterance to the following *refreshing* confession. "Prof. I don't understand this book at all. It isn't so easy as the other."

Dr. Rand and Prof. Tufts dined with the students on the 19th Sept. in Chipman Hall. This act of courtesy, and expression of interest and good will was highly appreciated by the boys.

A sophomore after a half hour of close intimacy with the table moves away exclaiming—whilst a bone sticks in his throat and something suspicious glistens in his eye,—“the best of friends must part.”

At a recent meeting of the Acadia Missionary Society the following officers were appointed:—J. W. Tingley, Pres.; I. W. Porter, Vice-Pres; H. H. Hall, Secy.; F. H. Beals, Treas.; J. A. Ford, H. B. Smith, and Miss Dodge, Ex. Com.

Mr. H. T. Ross has resigned his position as one of the Chief Editors of the "Athenæum." Mr. J. W. Tingley was appointed to fill his place. Miss Fitch Messrs. A. K. DeBlois and I. W. Porter were appointed to complete the staff.

The historic sophomoric wisdom is not entirely a thing of the past. To substantiate our assertion we append the following:—Ques. Mr. K. what is the gender of necessity?" Mr. K:—"It must be feminine, for it is the mother of invention".

A senior loudly declaims against the insult offered to his class by the appearance in our midst of some married Freshies. He, however, contents himself for the present by expressing his resentment verbally, no doubt expecting to get even with them soon.

On dit: That the printer's devil disappeared from the office of the "Star" on hearing that a certain athletic senior was added to the editorial staff of the "Athenæum." The "devil need not be alarmed as the senior though muscular is harmless.

MATH. room. Prof:—"Mr. V. begin." Mr. V. in dismay claps one hand on the top of his head and the other in his pocket as if to discover which would first reveal the required information, whilst the countenance of instructor and classmates assume a genial appearance.