

the names and membership fee of old students, are coming in, in very encouraging numbers.

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We respectfully call your attention to the make up of THE ACADEMY advertising columns. If ever in doubt whom to patronize in any of the branches represented, you will find our columns infallible. All students need books and stationary. J. McK. Beattie has a good advertisement and a good stock. We like Stiles' discount.

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THE ACADEMY extends to all the students and readers sincere and hearty wishes of Christmas cheer and New Year gladness. We would like to see good sleighing and fine social opportunities during holidays. We trust that the light which brightened the midnight hour, and that best song, sung by best of choirs, which floated down the Judean slopes, may give its light and find its echo in our hearts, not alone for a short week, but until it breaks again upon us in the coming year. But what advantage to wish each other happiness unless we at least try not to make any one unhappy.

AN ETCHING.

'Twas a dark, stormy day. The light was obscured by the heavily falling snow, and the big school-room was cheerless and gloomy.

I always did believe in the beneficial effect of an open grate, and, apart from the danger and fear of fire, I believe it to be the best means of heating a room in which a number of children with their mercurial dispositions are obliged to pass the best part of the day. And especially so in our dark northern climate, where a dull day in winter, makes the bare dark walls and dingy heaters appear hopelessly dreary.

The day of which I speak was just such an one, and seemed to have transmitted most of its loneliness to the children, who expressed it mainly by impatience. Two children sitting in the front of one of the long rows of restless faces wore each an expression even more gloomy than did the other members of the class.

Only a child's quarrel! That was all!

Two small, miserable, but determined girl faces, with compressed lips which told the resolve that their owners had made "never to speak to her again."

The closing bell rang and the class was dismissed; the tiny occupants of the front seat, passing out, with faces resolutely turned from each other.

Soon the school-room was deserted, the children were all gone, and the day was drearer than before.

The wind howled and the snow fell and the dismal day darkened into night.