

There, the youth was soon forgotten,
 —Never mortal heard his groans—
 Till one ventured to the garret,
 Where he found the chain and bones.

Of we heard the tread of spirits :—
 Sounds I cannot well recall—
 But who'd climb the stairs at ev'ning,
 Was deemed hero 'mong us all.

Mostly all the ancient benches
 Are replaced by new ones now ;
 And the wrinkled, careworn master
 By a youth with smoother brow.

Though its walls have since been whitewashed,
 On them still the traces last
 Of the names and hieroglyphics
 Carved by students in the past.

'Round the school room fondly cluster
 Mem'ries which each mark recalls ;
 Visions of the youthful pleasures
 Found within its hallowed walls.

How this rudely fashioned structure
 Has long served its purpose well,
 Could the son of many a farmer,
 At the "helm of state" now tell.

But since institutes of learning
 Universal here became,
 The neglected country school house
 Is unknown now, save in name.

Still it serves to fill the fancy
 With the pleasant days gone by :
 Though we leave its sacred precincts,
 Yet we do so with a sigh.

C. C. DELANEY, '90.

WINTER.

WINTER, the coldest season, lasts from the greater part of the year down to a few weeks, according to the distance from the equator and the poles. In countries near the equator, it is very mild, and can hardly be called winter at all, as there is no snow and ice, but only showers of rain. Farther north and south from the equator, in what are called the temperate zones, it is more severe, snow storms being very frequent, and all the small rivers, and in fact all the small bodies of water are frozen for the greater part of the season.

Still farther north and south, in what are called the frigid or cold zones, around the north and south poles, it is very severe, in some places lasting the whole year round, and the snow and ice never melting, even on the ocean, except for two or three months. Even then the snow only goes down a few feet, and there are still many feet of packed snow, as hard as ice, which the few months of summer have been unable to melt, and which cover the earth from the sun's rays, never allowing any trees or plants to grow, or in fact any signs of vegetation whatever to appear.

We have many sports in winter and all boys enjoy them very much. Before the snow has come and covered the ice with its white mantle, we have plenty of skating

and hockey, and when it does come we can go snow-shoeing and tobogganing to our hearts' content, until the end of the season.

Winter is a great time for curing anybody from being too particular about what he eats or drinks, as, when you come home, after having tramped three or four miles on snow-shoes through deep snow, or from tobogganing all the morning or afternoon, you feel hungry enough to eat anything that is put before you, and you find that things that you would never touch before, now taste very nice.

Winter is a very bad time for the poor, who, not having the money to procure them, cannot have comfortable houses, warm clothing, and sufficient good food to withstand the severe winter months ; so while we are enjoying that season as much as possible, they find it very hard to live at all, and have very good reason to wish for summer again, with its warmth and sunshine.

Winter is the lumbermen's season, the rest of the year is a comparative holiday to them, as far as lumbering is concerned. As soon as the snow has fallen on the ground, they go to the woods in gangs of ten or twenty and build huts, which serve them as habitations for the rest of the winter. They spend their time in chopping down trees and cutting them into logs, which in the spring are formed into rafts,