

Then, with true love's art,
Study it part for part,
Until they know by heart
Everything in it.

What is it all about?
Drashes for words left out—
Pronouns beyond a doubt!
Very devoted.

Howell's she's just begun;
Dobson her heart has won;
Locker and Tennyson
Frequently quoted.

Criss-cross the reading goes,
Rapturous rhyme and prose—
Words which I don't suppose
Look very large in
Books on the "ologies";
Then there's a tiny frieze
Full of sweets in a squeeze,
Worked on the margin.

Lastly—don't pause to laugh!—
There is her autograph
Signing this truce for half
Her heart's surrender;
Post-scriptum, one and two—
Deserts—the dinner's through!
Linking the "I" and "You"
In longings tender.

Such is the type of all
Save one, and let me call
Brief notice to this small
Note, neatly written;
'Tis but a card, you see,
Gently informing me
That it can never be!—
This is the mitten!

—*Century.*

South America has nearly completed a transcontinental railway. It now extends from the waters of the Atlantic at Rosario (north of Buenos Ayres) westward about 500 miles to Mendoza, and within 140 miles of the railway now in operation from the Pacific coast at Valparaiso to the foot of the Andes. The line has been surveyed across the mountain, and it is thought that the link will be supplied within two years.

Pictou Academy

STAFF OF INSTRUCTORS

Science, A. H. McKay B. A. Bsc.
Classics, W. R. Fraser, B. A.
Mathematics, H. Mellish, B. A.
English, I. Gammel, B. A.
Drawing and painting, Miss M. J. McKenzie.

Taxidermist and Subcurator of Museum,
G. Dickson, Esq.

MUSEUM.—From Miss Tissie Copeland, Trinidad, "Cap worn by the Guarahounds (Warahounds), South American Indians "It is a curious, conical style of head-gear, made from the fibrous root of the Coco-nut tree.

EXAMINATIONS.

Advanced Ovid.

J. M. Fisher, 94. G. R. Rowlings, 83
J. H. McMillan, 82. G. A. Cogswell, 82

Advanced Xenophon.

D. C. MacIntosh 85. C. B. Robinson, 84
G. R. Rowlings, 83.

Advanced English Grammar.

G. Millar, 73. J. M. Fisher, 71
D. C. MacIntosh, 65.

Senior Trigonometry.

Chisnolm, 97 Hunt'y McDonald 77

THE CHAMPION LAZY BOY.—Mrs. Fizzle-top, not being satisfied with the progress made by her son at the University of Texas, called on his teacher.

"Professor how is my son Johnny coming on in his studies?" she asked, anxiously.

"I have great hopes of him, madam, great hopes."

"I am so glad to hear that."

"Yes, madam, he is phenomenally lazy. I don't think I ever saw a boy so phenomenally lazy."

"I understood you to say that you had great hopes of him."

"So I have, for I think if he ever begins to study he is too lazy ever to stop."