

SCENE I.—Five noble men and one gracious lady in conclave—a solemn and long meeting.

SCENE II.—Five men in the village general supply store selecting a huge staple and a heavy rope to which the staple is securely attached.

SCENE III.—Midnight, outdoors. At southeast corner of a majestic building. Snowball holding the light. Mighty Brian with ponderous strokes sending the huge staple deep into the sills. Five men standing in crescent form and solemn silence looking on.

SCENE IV.—The five men come to order and wheel into line and awakened into energy at the sound of their gentle leader's commanding voice, they grasp with both hands the new tough rope. "On! On! On!" The trees behind the college bend their tall branches close to earth; tears flow unbidden from the eyes of unsuspecting sleepers in Chipman Hall; the old college bell, untouched by mortal hand, tolls in its watch-tower mournfully; the harnessed men drive their boots into the ground and bend forward. "On! On! On!" The innocent dreamers above feel themselves tossed on a stormy sea, and the majestic building drawn by unwearied hands and fleeting feet, moves off, over hills, past waving forests, across sweet flowing streams to a sheltered tropic convent isle where students never molest nor make afraid, and spring locks will be needed no more.

THE December meeting of Acadia Missionary Society was held in Assembly Hall, on Sunday evening, 18th ult. The following programme was carried out:—

Essay, "The People of Jamaica."—B. H. Bentley.

Chorus, "The Ninety-and-Nine."—Ladies of Seminary.

Essay, "Wm. Knibb, Bap. Missionary at Jamaica."—H. G. Harris.

Reading, "The Rest."—Miss Nellie Parker.

Address.—By Dr. Sawyer.

Chorus, "My Saviour be Thou near Me."—Ladies of Seminary.

The choruses were a very agreeable part of the exercises. Dr. Sawyer chose for his subject a portion of the great gentle missionary's second journey and grouped the interest of his remarks chiefly around the work at Phillipi, closing the whole with several stirring and telling practical applications.

THERE seemed to be a corner in galleries Junior nights. "Two hearts with a but a single thought two souls which beat as one."

A NEW method has been discovered by which young men can be made to get out of bed before 8 o'clock, A. M. Further information given upon application.

PASSED AWAY.—The old landmarks are disappearing: old college gone, old Sem. gone, and now old Prince gone. Our Prince (not Albert Edward there is a difference between a Prince and an ass) sleeps with his fathers. Volumes might be written upon his history, he was "Honest, Independent, and Fearless," and died peacefully. We hope all such may. The last kick of his dying leg suggested the philosophical life he had led. He was

not much of a thinker though, considering their opportunities the same faculty is exhibited by many students. Prince lived in an intellectual atmosphere his whole life-long; matriculating at the early age of (17) seventeen, he never succeeded in getting through the entire course; this was perhaps due to the fact of his being "plucked" so often. He excelled in drawing. Classics was a favorite branch of study; Cicero in particular, received his attention. Physics bothered him; so did lunatics and the heavens, occasionally. Some little notoriety attached itself to him as a practical botanist. He worked too much by bits to ever achieve great success. Probably no student who ever entered college was ever hazed as many times as Prince and yet he bore all with that heroic steadfastness, that uncomplaining faith, that apparent unconsciousness of tyranny, oppression or ignominious insult, so distinguishingly characteristic of him throughout his entire career. One serious fault always clung to him, he never would go to church without being driven. Prince was a strict teetotaler in some respects; a great many people are built exactly that way. The last scion of a noble race, his last race is over. Friskiness was not a strong point with him. He was only in his thirty-fifth year and will long be remembered as one of the most faithful friends and supporters of the buildings. Truly the things of earth are as the grass; Prince thought so, anyway. He never was married. To be cut off in the very prime of life and horsehood suggests to us many grave thoughts. His motto was, "work for the last is coming." Requiescat in horsibus.

THE young man who exhausted the last of his lady acquaintances at the house of correction, without succeeding in getting an invitation accepted, has come to the conclusion that the way of the inviter is a hollow way.

MODESTY. Will you accept my kind invitation for, etc., etc.

THE new assistant editors of ATHENÆUM are:—W. B. Crawley, '89; L. A. Palmer, '89; N. W. Chipman, '90.

NEW officers of Athenæum Society:—Pres., J. W. Armstrong, '88; Vice-Pres., S. H. Rogers, '89; Cor. Sec'y, L. D. McCart, '90; Treas., W. B. Wallace, '90; Record Sec'y, Holloway, '91. Ex. Com:—H. L. Day, '88; C. S. March, '89; C. A. Eaton, '90; J. McDonald, '91; W. B. Wallace, '88.

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday, Dec. 28th, 1887, at the residence of the bride's parents, Weston, Cornwallis, by Rev. E. O. Reid, Mr. G. Percy Raymond, of Hebron, Yarmouth, to Miss Annie E., daughter of C. E. Sandford, Esq.

On Wednesday, Dec. 28th, 1887, at Mount Hanley, Annapolis Co., by Rev. — Howe, Rev. J. W. Tingley, B. A., of North Middleton, Mass., to Miss Eliot, daughter of Zebulon Eliot.