

see if we dragged anchor. Joking at first was laid aside and even Archie forgot his French under exciting circumstances. After the awful strain of three hours, we managed to ship the anchor and get to the shore only to be more horrified to find that Jack had only that narrow margin of solid earth 10 feet wide and a half a mile long to travel upon. "Pretty narrow margin, Professor." We were glad to arrive home at midnight, after a 6 mile row against a strong current, wet, cold, hungry and happy. There is still a deep mystery hanging over the disappearance of those gull's eggs. The recentness of the senior year has hardly allowed time for the crystalization of its experiences into history. We cannot but feel elated at having the captaincy of the team that broke the long list of defeat by Dalhousie. The glory of that victory belongs to College and Academy, in the men they furnished for the team yet we cannot but be elated that this was the successful year. It was during this year also that the first intercollegiate debate of the Maritime Provinces was held, which resulted in a brilliant victory for Acadia. This year, '95 furnished another teacher for the department of Elocution, and during the sickness of the Instructor of Latin and English in the College it was a member of '95 who filled his place. This year a most successful Xmas number of the Athenæum Paper was issued for which the demand far succeeded the supply. But in the main, the year has been one of pleasantness and quietness and time has rolled on in its courses bringing no startling revelation. In Metaphysics we learned how to annihilate matter, space, time &c., and we had inculcated the Principal of Economics, to a degree that will prepare us fully for the stern duties of life. Thus have the years rolled by and now we stand on the threshold of the outer world. This has been a glance backward over the history of the class, essentially and necessarily egotistic in the unlimited meaning of that word, it was a glimpse of ourselves. If the historian has erred in his selections, pardon him, for far more has been left unsaid than has been attempted, and much put uncountly that is worthy of a better pen.

The phenomena have been exhibited to the senses, and now they are in memory. In the main a most pleasant memory. This week '95 will bid adieu to these walls that have for the four years sheltered us, and will step forth into a new life with a more definite faith in each other, with a profounder sympathy for these institutions to which we are so much, attached with a deep love for our Alma Mater, and an intenser realization that

"FIDELI CERTA MERCES."