

THE CLASS OF '86.

Forty graduating classes had passed through the doors of Acadia; and with memories tender and loving, stepped from her threshold into the arena where earnest effort brings its reward. Two hundred and thirty-four names adorned the register of her Alumni. Thirty-two of them bore the tell-tale asterisk; but the remaining hearts throbbed together in loyalty and the remaining voices took pride in telling of her claims.

In the June of '86 came the time when another class should walk the road trodden by the others; when fifteen new names should be placed on Acadia's service-roll; when as many hearts looking back should find it pleasant to remember her associations, and as many lives begin which, we trust, shall never cast a shadow on her endeavors in their behalf. Our best wishes go with them!

In the course of training to which for the last four years they have been subjected, lie the germs of a useful life. It is for themselves to determine whether or not they shall be brought to maturity and yield their fruit. If diligence and application be fostered, no reason can be given why a life full of honors and good deeds should not be claimed by each.

While we feel a sorrow in the consciousness that they will return to us no more, we yet are glad that they have gone forth with a preparation to meet the struggle—clad in mail which experience shall brighten. May success be theirs; the knowledge of this ours; and may a kindly interest between '86 and those coming after be ever maintained.

IRVING S. BALCOM

entered college in the Autumn of '81; and had no break occurred in his course would have graduated with the class of '85. As it was, what should have been his last year at Acadia was given to the study of medicine across the border. He is now pursuing his studies in the Medical Department of the University of New York; from which institution, we understand, he intends to take his diploma. Balcom always carried a cane and, if asked where he obtained it, would probably say that it was a present from a friend who brought it from South America. A first rate student he was though; and apart from a rugged and muscular physique, he possesses an enterprising turn of mind—two properties which will doubtless be of service to him in his intended profession.

FRANK H. BEALS,

having spent a year in the Academy, matriculated with the class of '82. From that time up to the day of his graduation, he steadily rose in the estimation of all his associates. Frank by nature as well as by name, he possessed no bad qualities. Everyone admired the fatherly air with which he came into college, and everyone loved the same demeanor with which he went out. What changes may have otherwise

been wrought upon him while on the Hill, Acadia's connections but strengthened the virtue of always being at his post. Especially will he be missed in the prayer meeting. As a preacher his vacations proved him very successful. His ability for writing caused him to be chosen during his Senior year, as one of the Chief Editors of the College Paper; in which capacity he discharged his duties with competency and skill. Beals is now at Newton Theological Seminary preparing himself for his life's work.

MISS M. BLANCHE BISHOP

graduated with this class although she entered with the class of '85, one year being otherwise occupied. She is Acadia's third lady-graduate. Well may '86 be proud of her as the two preceding classes felt each a pleasure in naming the young lady who, on graduation day, graced their class. During the years of her undergraduateship Miss Bishop displayed a rather superior ability for poetry. With a natural richness of expression, in her poems, several of which have appeared, she couples fulness of thought and originality. Her graduating poem "The World's Holocaust" was also much admired. All to whom she became known unite in the one opinion that her society was ennobling and elevating. She was particularly sociable but always in a manner which carried with it respect and esteem. At present she is residing at her home in Greenwich, N. S.

JOHN W. BROWN

is now preaching at Falmouth. To him belongs the honor of wearing more whisker than any other man in his class; for in addition to the characteristic mustache he was conspicuous for a carefully attended side-whisker. While in college he studied well and acquitted himself creditably. His remembrances of Acadia cannot be otherwise than loving in their nature; since, at the close of his junior year, he took unto himself a wife. A life long and pleasant be theirs.

CHARLES H. DAY

may be still seen among us though not in the same relations. From the college settee he has stepped to the academy chair. The instructor of Mathematics in the latter institution failing to return, the position was given to "Charley"; and we are pleased to announce that in all ways we hear a good report of him. The student's life to this member of '86 was smooth and peaceful. His abilities were good and he well employed them. In the Summer of '85, Day in company with one of his class-mates, travelled in parts of England and Scotland, adding thus to his store of knowledge, by visiting several places of historic interest. Day was a good thinker, and if any one wishing to make his acquaintance would call the first man he meets with a head as round as a ball, Day, the object sought can at once be obtained.