

he purchased the *Visitor*, the organ of the Baptist denomination in New Brunswick, and uniting with it the *Messenger* printed at Halifax, N. S. he became editor of the *Messenger and Visitor* at St John. N. B. Besides this he carried on other literary and publishing work.

In 1885 he became pastor of Brussels St. church, St. John, which position he subsequently resigned to take the Principalship of the Union Baptist Seminary, St. Martins, N. B. Resigning this position on account of the weak condition of his health, he sought recuperation by going to Sacramento, and becoming pastor of the First Baptist Church there. But with health permanently shattered he came back to his home in St. John.

Dr. Hopper was a man of wonderful energy and strength of purpose. He persisted in his literary work till the last day of his life. Recently he published a valuable Manual for the use of the Baptist Church members, and a volume entitled the Hereafter Life, which has received very high commendation and approval.

But the mysteries of that life are now fully unfolded to him. Then he saw as in a glass darkly, but now face to face. He is gone, another of the links uniting us to the past has been broken. Silently and sadly we leave him, and take up our business without him.

On the evening of Dec. 16th last Albert K. Freeman, a former member of Class '95 passed away, at his home in Milton, Queens Co., N. S. He left Acadia University at the close of his Sophomore year, intending to complete both his Arts and Theological course at McMaster. Consumption laid a heavy hand upon him, and he died at the early age of twenty-five. He had Foreign Mission work in view, and was a member of the Acadia Volunteer Band. On behalf of the students, the Athenæum extends to his relatives and friends their sympathy and sorrow.

The Sem. and Student.

(Air: "Fatal We ding.")

The engine bell was ringing on a frosty winter night,
The train was grandly lighted, all within was gay and bright,
A lady from fair Yarmouth came, she looked the station o'er
And wondered how she was to go up to the old "S'm's" door.
But soon from out the crowd there came a youth so grand and bright
It was the form of Reggy, his step was quick and light
He touched his hat and with a smile so crafty yet so bland
He took her heavy satchel from her very willing hand.

CHORUS:

While the engine bell was ringing, while the boys and girls were there,
Marching up and down together in the cool and frosty air;
Telling tales of joy and frolic and of many triumphs won,
Just another Sem. and student, just another fellow's gone.

He took her hand and quickly walked along the snowy street
But soon they were astonished when a teacher they did meet.