

Sundown.

HE summer sun is sinking low,
Only the tree tops redden and glow;
Only the weathercock on the spire
Of the neighboring church is a flame of fire;
All is in shadow below.

O beautiful, awful summer day, What hast thou given, what taken away ! Life and death, and love and hate, Homes made happy or desolate, Hearts made sad or gay !

On the road of life one mile stone more ; In the book of life one leaf turned o'er; Like a red seal in the setting sun On the good and evil men have done,— Naught can to-day restore!

-Henry W. Longfellow.

J. Parsons, Esq.

HE majority of our readers will readily recognize in our frontispiece the familiar face of another of Acadia's Alumni—J. Parsons Esq., whose untiring energies have always been enlisted in the cause of educational and denominational interests in these provinces.

Jonathan Parsons, of English descent, was born in Liverpool, N. S. in the spring of 1843. As a youth, he studied in the public school of his native village, enjoying such privileges as the times then afforded. At the age of fifteen he began to teach, in which capacity he showed great adaptability to the profession.

In the autumn of 1862 he entered Horton Academy where he taught and at the same time underwent collegiate preparation for Acadia College, from which he was graduated in 1867. During his college course, Mr. Parsons retained his position of teacher in the Academy; but notwithstanding his duties in this connection, his work in the college was of