

After music by the glee club, the class poem was delivered. In a few lines we cannot hope to give an adequate conception of this choice production. From first to last it was filled with inspiring thoughts clothed in graceful language, and adorned here and there with beautiful imagery. Mr. Barss did not fall into the too common error of sacrificing sense to sound, but so mingled the two as to both please the ear and stimulate the mind.

Mr. W. B. Burnett next mounted the rostrum, and, with a merry twinkle in his eye, proceeded to officially announce many interesting things concerning the different stages of his class in its evolution from all-important freshmen to "potent, grave and reverend seniors." Mr. Burnett's articles of faith and rules of behavior for sophs, were not the less impressive, when it was remembered how well he and his fellows in days gone by had lived up to them. That the difficult task of writing a pleasing history of so large a class was successfully performed, was evidenced by frequent applause and laughter.

From retrospective glancing over the past, Mr. J. H. MacDonald called the audience to peer with prophet's vision into the dim and distant future. By virtue of the wizard's power, he lifted the sinuous folds of thirty years unborn from off the forms and features of his companions, and clearly showed us what we may in time to come expect to see. The portly forms of judges, lawyers, doctors, the benevolent countenances of city pastors, the wan and weary faces of self-sacrificing missionaries, the keen eye of the successful business man, and the nervous glance of the journalist, the sparkling black eyes of a pretty maiden, listening to the mellow notes of a celebrated soloist, and the portraying of the fate of the classmate who favored annexation, all made a picture at once realistic and striking.

Too great praise cannot be given the boys for the way in which they rendered the music. Under the able leadership of their talented class-mate Mr. H. N. Shaw, they entertained the audience with pieces of their own selection, and clearly proved that musical talent of a high order abounds among them. After the singing of the class ode, the audience joined in the national anthem and then dispersed electrified by the power of forty-two throats united in giving the college yell.

HORTON ACADEMY.

The closing exercises of Horton Collegiate Academy took place Wednesday, at three o'clock p. m. Owing to the delightful coolness of the air caused by frequent dashes of rain in the forenoon, the assembled people were in a good state of mind to discern sharply the good and otherwise in the things presented. The most exacting, however, could find no cause for complaint. The Academy, during the year just closed, has prepared a class of seventeen—three young ladies and fourteen young men—for college. Eight of these Misses Coates and Brown, and Messrs Lockhart, Miner, Herman, Archibald, Nickerson and Foote, delivered essays in a highly creditable manner.

Following is the programme presented:

- PROCESSIONAL MARCH. - - - S. B. Whitney
Miss Laurette Eaton.
- PRAYER.
(a). Etude Ab. - - - - - Wollenhaupt
(b). Nachstück - - - - - Schuman
Miss Edith Keirstead.
- 1.—ESSAY: Pluck.
Nathan J. Lockhart, Cavendish, P. E. I.
- 2.—ESSAY: Chaucer.
George H. Parsons, Halifax, N. S.
- 3.—ESSAY: Scotia's Famous Sons.
Johnson Miner, Mount Whately, N. B.
- TRIO: La Vivandiere. - - - - - Gabussi
Misses King, Daniels and Young.
- 4.—ESSAY: The Minerals of Nova Scotia.
Harry Johnson, Wolfville, N. S.
- 5.—ESSAY: Rivers.
Miss Margaret W. Coates, Kingston, Kent Co., N. B.
- 6.—ESSAY: Wastes of Society.
Neil E. Herman, Dartmouth, N. S.
- 7.—ESSAY: Our Country and Her Future.
Harry Archibald, Wolfville, N. S.
- ARIEL QUARTETTE: (a). Last Night, - - - Kjeulf.
(b). Annie Laurie, - - - D. Buck.
Misses King, Crowell, Wallace and Young.
- 8.—ESSAY: Oliver Cromwell,
Earle R. McPherson, Halifax, N. S.
- 9.—ESSAY: The Ocean,
Alex. W. Nickerson, Ohio, Yarmouth Co., N. S.
- 10.—ESSAY: Hannibal,
Samuel T. King, St. John, N. B.
- 11.—ESSAY: Character-Building,
Miss Mattie W. Brown, Yarmouth, N. S.
- VOCAL SOLO: Che Faro Senza Euridice, (Cavatina from Opera of Orpheus). - - - Gluck.
Miss Alice Young.