

Personals.

Rev. S. B. Kempton, '02, M. A., '70, is about completing the twenty-fourth year of his pastorate at Canard. In addition to pastoral work he has borne an important part in the government of Acadia. At present, Mr. Kempton is secretary to the Governors, and a member of the Senate of the University.

H. G. Harris, B. A., '00, is studying law in the office Webster & Robertson, Kentville. He intends to take a course at some of our law schools in the near future.

Rev. W. M. Smallman, B. A., '91, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church, Wolfville, morning and evening, on Sunday, Dec. 20th.

H. P. Whidden, B. A., '91, has accepted a position as teacher of elocution at McMaster, and will continue the study of theology at that institution.

Miss Blanche Bishop, B. A., '88, teacher of Modern Languages in Moulton Ladies' College, is spending her holidays with her parents at Wolfville.

H. M. Shaw, formerly of '91, is studying medicine at McGill.

J. W. Litch, B. A., '91, is teaching in Manitoba.

Locals.

"Good-bye."

Who wrote the essay on Hellenism?

"What did you think of it?" "Grand" was the common expression concerning the Junior.

It is whispered:

That Morse is taking lessons in archery.

That the Juniors can have a party without Freshmen.

That the College Quartette sang at the Junior.

Who was it *told* to a late temperance meeting to astonish the audience with his class-mate's literary production?

Disappointed Sophomores! No racket Thursday night. Yet who will censure them for respecting the request of the President?

Under the shadow of Acadia.

First Maiden (to company of her friends):—"Say fellows, let's watch the 'old year' out and the 'new year' in."

Absent-minded Ditto:—"Good gracious! When?"

"Number ten," "number ten,"
"Number ten" boldly!
So echoed through the Hall,
So cried the Juniors all.

Rushed they with many a roar
Piled up against the door,
Never to open more
To '83.

Inside the Freshmen six
Heard them the wires fix:
But yet the students knew
They'd soon be free.
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs but to eat their pie;
Also to speechify
Of '83.

Water to right of them,
Water to left of them,
Water around them,
Fell fast and free.
Not that they cared, you bet!
If they were dry or wet.
Mac. with his arms bedecked
Bound ahead to get
Of '83.

Then hung the rope in air;
Juniors thought it not fair;
Seeing the Freshmen there,
All the Hall wondered,
Plunged in to spoil the joke,
Right through the crowd they broke,
Never a word they spoke,
Wires were sundered.
Crest-fallen, then, were they:
'83 blundered.

Then they the Juniors chaffed;
Oh, how the Freshmen laughed;
All the Hall wondered.
Sadly the Juniors turned,
After that they had learned,
'83 blundered.

Every age has its hero. We boys need not be down-hearted at the thought that we do not figure in such characters, for we have a hero, in a way. We read of men in the distant West who become famous by "holding-up" the mail-coaches. Our hero does not confront the postal authorities in the dead of night, with a mask and shot gun. Oh no! But he confronts our worthy P. M. with a mask, having "Sanction of the ATHENÆUM Editors" written on it and in a peaceable, though none the less dastardly manner, obtains postal matter which has been mailed by other parties. Do any circumstances justify an act like this? Should the dislike of being shown in the press, in our true character, lead to such meanness? We think not. And hoping our hero may learn a lesson, we leave him to the tender mercies of his own conscience.

Our thanks are due to Mr. R. W. Eaton, Kentville, for a neat '92 calendar.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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