

## E. L. GATES

is a jolly, good fellow. He could cure a man of the blues in two minutes. His excellent social disposition made him ever friendly and familiar with all—Freshman and Senior, Academy and *Seminary*. Always sympathetic and obliging, he would do all in his power for anyone who needed his favor or assistance. As a student he learned his lessons well, but never let them worry him. His room wore an air of attractive comfort and neatness. He is a musical soul and for three years was the regular organist in the College Chapel. With such a genial and contented nature, Gates is sure to find friends and get along well wherever he goes. He is now studying Theology at Newton Centre.

## C. H. MILLER,

is one of Bridgetown's bright boys. After helping the Attorney General through some legal business this Fall he entered the Medical School to pursue a course of Medicine. Charles promises well; he had a good steady practice in the village while here,—at least he had long consultations. Blessed with one of these amiable dispositions, born with a sympathizing voice, and clad in a good suit, Miller took well in society. When he wants patients may he have them; we all need patience for that matter.

## O. S. MILLER,

also hailing from Bridgetown, was one of the best known characters of Chipman Hall and Wolfville. With the exception of being a poet, he is almost everything genius can make a man. Oratory is his forte, politics his sphere, studying law at his native place his present occupation, and if jolly Olly doesn't have clients in a few years the millenium will have come and the lamb and lion keep house together.

## J. B. MORGAN

is a knowing fellow with spectacles and an air of metropolitan Fredericton. He was cut out for an enterprising, erudite, brain-prying professor, and is already exercising his talents in that direction at Woodstock College, where he has charge of the preparatory department. His intention is to take a higher course of study at Harvard. Among those who knew him intimately he was credited with a brilliant reputation as a biographical writer. Honors were so plenty with this Class that it is hardly worth mentioning Morgan was one of the participants.

We are all glad to see

## E. R. MORSE,

the Paradise, N. S., man, with us as teacher of Mathematics in the Academy. He is just the boy who can do it, too, with plenty of will and look-alive about him, tempered with judgement and learning. "Old Enoch," as he was popularly called, is a

thoroughly good fellow in every sense of the word; not the goody-goody, but the genuine. When he completes his contemplated course at Harvard, the place that gets him secures a prize.

## J. W. PORTER,

after his graduation, rested a few weeks at and near his home in Deerfield. During his course he was Sophomore, Junior and Senior Editor of the *ATHENÆUM*. At the same time he took five courses in honors and was one of the best students in his class. His kind voice and fatherly smile always made a Freshman feel welcome when asking for assistance or counsel. This diligent student loved his study. Just over his table there ever hung and shone like a rosy beacon, at the rocky entrance of a sailor's harbor home, a little tintype tacked to the plastering. Perhaps this talisman strange contains the secret of all his cheerfulness and increasing success. On the 31st day of last August, Porter was ordained pastor of the Parrsboro' Baptist Church. He starts out with good health, a clear head and a kind heart, in bright prospect of much happiness and great usefulness.

## J. T. PRESCOTT

is missed on the football field, where, for two years, he barked shins and led on to victory. He could also make a bicycle hum, and was no mean scholar withal, being most painstaking and persevering. He entered the University of New York this fall to come out ready for the sore and afflicted. He will make a grand Dr. for Sussex, N. B., to which place he belongs.

If you want a fit out in jewellery, go to

## J. A. SHARPE,

St. John, who is in business with his father. In spite of a confusing, never-failing blush, Sharpe was not bashful. A clever English scholar, his books were models of cleanliness and careful handling, bringing top prices. Esconced in the bosom of his family, surrounded by blooming children, Sharpe fill out on the *beau ideal* of a St. John citizen.

## SAMUEL S. K. SMITH,

of Milton, has entered the College of Physicians, New York, to fit himself for killing and curing. Sam will cure, though; his good company will make a sick person look bright. He is a first-rate all-round young man, as four years at Acadia College and Wolfville can testify.

## H. VAUGHAN,

St. Martin's, puts one in mind of what we read of the building of Solomon's temple, i. e., he goes up or on without the sound of a hammer. Chipman Hall