

THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

"Prodesse Quam Conspici."

Vol. XIX. No. 6.

ACADIA UNIVERSITY, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

April, 1893.

MAYFLOWER MEMORIES.

Again glad Spring has ta'en off Earth's white cloak,
(For Winter's biting blasts have blown away)
And brought the robin with its merry note,
The linnet with its soul-delighting lay.

Among the early flowers that he brings
To mother Earth—now robing her in green—
The humble, pretty, fragrant Mayflowers,
That nestle closely in her robe, are seen.

What secret spell have they for youthful hearts ?
How oft, for them, have we together sought !
They, somehow, gave your beauty added charms ;
While you, to them, increasing beauty brought.

How much alike you were ! The lovely flow'rs
Seemed lovelier in shunning man's rude stare,
And you increased your beauties' magic pow'rs,
By that bewitching coyness of your air.

How delicately beautiful the flush
Of glad surprise, through perfect petals spread !
How eloquently beautiful the blush—
Of what ? Ah ! Thus, your wordless thoughts were read.

Too great, my loss ! These flowers, too, must die ;
But *other* blooms will fill—as well—their place.
Man may, that way, forget his dead ; but *I*
Can ne'er let die the mem'ry of that face.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

—H. F. WARING, '90.

THE CHINAMAN'S NEW YEAR.

WE were enthusiastic admirers of "Canada's El Dorado," and as such had taken up our abode for a year in its most witching quarter—Victoria, the queen city of the far West. "We" consisted of three zealous pilgrims—Uncle, "fair, fat and fifty," his only daughter, fairer, not quite so fat, and fifteen, and the only daughter's dearest cousin, who being the chronicler must suffer her personage to go unwritten.

When he was fairly located in Victoria, and obliged to admit that the distrusted C. P. R. did actually thread and scale and