

the sun rose till 11 a. m., and then she began to rise with it. We ah proposed—and got left. We didn't propose any more last summer.

THE CLASS OF '87.

On the second day of last June a cluster of youths fringed the platform in Assembly Hall, grouped for the last time as a class in Acadia College. Four years' constant and happy associations; four years' community of interests; four years' united grappling with the same problems; one-and-a-half years' trying grief for a dear classmate had bound them together with ties that could not be broken without pain. Never before did their class affection seem so strong; never before did they seem so ready to break through all class distinctions and find in each student below them a brother and a peer; never before did those who were to return again look up to these seventeen Seniors with such charitable judgement, such fond appreciation and such unqualified good wishes. The brightest hour of friendship was just before the darkness of separation. The dark hour of separation was just before the dawn of their battle day with the stern realities of practical life. As parents and the younger children gather around the eldest son on the evening before his departure, so we gathered around our eldest brothers to hear their last words and watch them receive a father's counsel and blessing.

But life is not all sentiment. *Collegium Acadii* was not builded by the prayers, toil and sacrifices of the fathers, that their children, having drunk, side by side, deeply of her pierian springs, might then sit down together and sing away life under her propitious shade. The student with manliness in his soul will be glad when his college days are ended; glad to break up the little hallowed circle; glad to go out in his new strength; glad to meet the world face to face, there to launch forth his manhood and lay down his life in the service of his fellows and his God.

W. E. BOGGS

is the eldest son of Rev. W. B. Boggs, President of Ramapatam Theological Seminary, India. He is now studying theology at McMaster Hall. It was not till after his graduation that he fully decided upon the vocation which the nature of his present studies suggest. He was one of the youngest in his class and his cheek is "smooth as Hebes." The Natural Sciences were his favorite study and received his special attention. Diligent and unassuming as a student, gentle and inoffensive as a companion and respectful to all, Boggs had no enemies and many friends. His quiet, unobtrusive disposition will be of great value to him in the calling which he has chosen.

C. W. COREY

is now with the Baptists at Amherst—the esteemed assistant of their pastor. We were all glad and no one was surprised when this student began to preach. He is a youth full of courage, affection and vim, cut out for one of our strongest men. He has an excellent physique and was one of the hardest football quarter-backs of Acadia Fifteen. Yet we have one thing against him. His own class not possessing the necessary charms, he coolly invaded the Class of '88 and without apology or remorse quickly robbed the jubilee boys of their richest treasure. But there is no help now. We tender to him our special best wishes and shall always watch him with peculiar interest, feeling sure, that, if energy and integrity are worth anything, the world shall be made richer and better by the life of this manly boy of '87.

Music lovers, skippers of the "light fantastic" or heavy brogan, and the Hill miss

R. W. FORD.

His musical abilities were always in demand and highly appreciated; "'87," indeed, was blessed with excellent musical talent. Ford will teach the young idea how to, as Principal of the school at Westport during the coming year, take a P. G. course at Harvard next, and maybe during the vacation will take somebody who will give him an S. B. (second best) course in the sanguinary business of housekeeping or rent-paying. (R. I. P.) Ford was a keen scholar without an effort, ranking among the best in his class

Newport, Hants Co., claims

E. M. FREEMAN

as a natural, and Los Angeles as an adopted, son. With some thoughtfulness he has chosen this favorite health resort for the study and practice of medicine. Of a slightly retiring disposition, Freeman, nevertheless, was pretty well aware of what was going on in the world. He owns a pile of knowledge and upon occasion can snap it out with the vindictive click of a rat-trap. Trust a shrewd, cautious soul like himself for success.

THADDEUS T. S. K. FREEMAN

belongs to Milton, Queens Co. He has joined that noble band which goeth forth to tell men that, unless they look out for themselves, some person else will ultimately take the business out of their hands. He labored in this capacity during last vacation in P. E. I., and is now numbered among the Theo's of Newton. Thad. has a bright eye, good digestion, surmounts difficulties and survives disappointments, with the stuffiness of which heroes are manufactured. He will doubtless marry.