16. B. Edgar Dawson. Pictou 639
17. Daniel E. Reid, Pictou 635
18. Mina Ferguson, Pictou 618
The class prizes were awarded as follows:
ADVANCED MENIOR.
'Igebra. G. R. Rowlings, Halifax.
Physics and Practical Chemistry. John H.

Trigonometry, D. F. Campbell. East River, St. Mary's. Geometry, Latin Grammar, Ovid. Latin Com-

position, Greek, Grammar, Xenophon. G. R. Rowlings, Halifax, six prizes.

English Grammar, G. A. Cogswell. Kings Co. Hamlet, History, English Literature, History, (Ancient). J. H. McMillan, Pictou, 3 prizes. SENIOR.

Algebra. Mary J. Logan, Stewiacke. Chemistry.—J. D. Logan, Pictou. Physiology. Wm. Campbell, Colchester Co. Mohere.—Cussie F. McLean, Pictou. Geograph. Wm. Campbell, Colchester Co. Arithmetic.—Cassie F. McLean, Pictou. Pract. Mathematics. Huntley McDonald, An-

Geometry. J. B. Johnston, Granton.

Latin Grammar. Alvin F. McDonald, Hope-

well.
Virgil. Huntly McDonald, Antigonish.
Latin Composition. J. D. Logan, Pictou.
Greek Grammar, Xenophon, Eng. Grammar—
Alvin F. McDonald, Hope vell, three prizes.

Eng. Composition and Aerchant of Venice. Wm. Campbell, Colchester Co., two prizes. General History. Jas. B. Johnson, Granton,

James A. Sutherland, River John.
British History .- Aunie Logan, Stewincke.

INTERMEDIATE.

Algebra, Cassie G. Brownrigg, West River, Geography,—Wm. Mnawell, West River, Arithmetic, Book-Keeping, Geometry, J. W. R. Sutherland, Westville, taree prizes.

Latin Grammar. Angus E. McLean, Pictou. Latin Composition. Fred. Yorston, Pictou. Greek Grammar. - J. W. H. Suthorland, Westville.

French Grammar.—Katic J. Carroll, Pictou.
Telemaque. Rachel Primrore, Pictou.

Eng. Grammar.—Marna McKenzie, R. McG. McDonald.

English Composition. J. W. H. Sutherland, Westville.

Evangeline.—Fred. Yorston, Pictou. General History.—J. W. Creighton, Halifax. Physics. Fred. Yorston, Pictou; J. W. H. Sutherland, Westville; J. W. Creighton, Halifax.

Algebra. Gussie Cook, Dorchester, N. B. Physics.—Jack Primrose, Pictou. Geography. Harry M. Jacques, Kings Co. Anthmetic and Book-keeping.—Gussie Cook, orchester, N. B. two prises. Geometry. Helen Grant, Springville

Latin Grammar.—Bussell McLean, Pictou. Latin Composition. Lindsay L. Smith, Turk. Island, West Indies.

French Grammar.—Louisa Robson, Pictou English Grammar.—Nellie B. Gordon, Pictou English Composition.—Lindsay Lee Smith, Turks Island, W. I.

Turks island, W. I.

English History. Harry M. Jacques, KingCounty.

Reading.—Gussie Cook, Dorchester, N. B. Grammar.—J. W. H. Sutherland, Westville.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

The Coalition Government of New Brunswick has been again returned with very handsome majorities at the polls. We are glad to see our trusty young friend, Dr. David R. Moore, among the M.P.P. s, where we are surche will do his duty well and ably.

As New Brunswick was largely colonized by Loyalists from the United States, the following verses will be very keenly relished in their

new adaptation :--

THE LOYALIST .

[Altered from Pierrepont.]

Our loyal fathers, where are they?

The waves that brought them o'er

Still roll in the Bay and throw their spray As they break along the shore;

Still roll in the Bay as they rolled that day
When the Union moored below;
When the sea around was black with storm

When the sea around was black with storm And white the shore with snow.

The mists that wrapped the Loyalist's sleep Still brood upon the tide,

And the rocks yet keep their watch by the deep To stay its waves of pride; But the snow-white sail that he gave to the gale

When the heavens looked dark is gone, As an augel's wing through an opening cloud

Is seen and then withdrawn.

The earliest ray of the golden day, On their hallowed grave is cast;

And the setting sun. as it gilds the west,

Looks kindly on that spot last; And the moen's pale light, as it lay that night-

On the hill-side and the sea, Still lies where he laid his homeless head-

Still lies where he laid his homeless head— But the Loyalist, where is he?

The Loyalist spirit is not dead;

It walks in the noon's broad light,

And shall guard the bed of the glorious dead With the holy stars by night.

It watches the hed of the noble dead,

And shall guard this rock bound shore Till the waves of the buy where the Union lay

Shall foam and freeze no more.