

WOLLESTOCK GAZETTE.

Published Monthly in connection with the St. John Grammar School Debating Society. Price 50 cts. per ann.

Vol. I.

ST. JOHN, N. B., JULY 1883.

No. 11.

Wollestock Gazette.

BUSINESS EDITOR—D. R. JACK,
P. O. address—Box 223, St. John.
EXCHANGE EDITOR—J. W. GALLIVAN,
P. O. address—Box 578, St. John.
LITERARY EDITORS—T. CUSHING,
G. G. RUEL.

CORRESPONDING EDITOR—A. W. MACRAE.

Contributions and letters for insertion should be addressed to "Literary Editors Wollestokk Gazette, Box 578, St. John, N. B."

N. B.—All persons who have not paid the amount of their subscriptions will please do so as soon as possible. The amounts can be sent to Post Office Box 578, or paid to D. R. Jack, Pugsley Building.

In order to afford a little amusement combined with instruction, to the boys of the Grammar School, during the holidays, the Editors have decided to offer a handsome prize for the best translation of the following poem. Competitors must hand in their papers to one of the Editors on or before August 1st, 1883.

A Monsieur de Povtrincourt, Grand Sagamos en la Nouvelle-France.

O D E.

Quoy que tu n'illes cherchant
(Povtrincourt) cette louange
Qui va mèmes allechant
Ceux qui gisent en la fange.

Ton merite tontefois,
Ta piete, ton courage,
Forcent ma lyre et ma voix
A les chanter sur l'herbage.

Que l'Equille* de ses eaux,
Ou plutot Neptune, arrose.
Tandis qu'au bruit des ruisseaux
A l'écart je me repose.

Apres avoir longuement
Comme un athlète Gregeois
Luie courageusement
Parmi les champs des François.

Saoul d'alarmes et combats,
Et des assaux de Bellone,
Ores tu prens tes ébats
Avec Cerès et Pomone.

Et deça dela portés,
Suivans Neptune à la danse,
Tu nous fais voir les beautés
De cette Nouvelle-France.

Qui est celui qui t'a veu
Oneques saisi de paresse?
Qui est cil qui t'a conu
Semblable à cette Noblesse,

Qui met le point de l'honneur
A commander sans prudence,
Et n'avoit par son labeur
Daucun art l'experience?

Mais l've et l'autre tu sçais,
Et ta main infatigable
Fait tous les jours des essais
De chose à nous incroyable.

Car de tout art manuel
T'est connue la pratique,
Et se plait ton naturel
Es arts de Mathematique.

Mêmes encore ce Dieu
Qui fredonnant sur la lyre
Tient des Muses le milieu,
Par toy bien souvent respire.

Les secrets de son sçavoir
Si que tout compris ensemble
Au monde on ne sçauroit voir
Rien que toy qui te ressemble.

C'est toy qu'il falloit ici
Afin de bien reconoître
Ce que cette terre ici
Rendroit un jour a son maître.

Tu l'as experimente
Taut que ton ame est contente,
Et de sa fidélité
Tu as vne riche attente.

*Equille, rivière du Port Royal.

EXCHANGES.

The University Monthly for May contains a full account of the sports of the University Athletic Club. There is also a sketch of the Club since its foundation.

Nearly sixteen pages of the Queen's College Journal are taken up with an account of the closing exercises of the College. The prize poem is also printed in full.

The chief attractions in the Sunbeam for April are "Turning Points" and "Reading." The former is well worthy of perusal but the latter is the better written.

The Philomathian Review for May contains, in addition to the usual amount of local news, an article on Parliamentary law and the continuation of the "Silver Locket."

H. Pop, Esq., has begun in the King's College Record for May a series of "Observations." The first article is written in the style for which Mark Twain is supposed to have a patent.

Mr. McLean, the Principal of the Grammar School, left for England on the 29th of June.

Messrs. Jack and Ellis have offered another prize to the boys of the Grammar School for the best essay on "A day's trip to the country." The essays are to be handed in on the 1st of June, 1884.