

were extended, short addresses made, after which the conference closed by singing the association hymn.

We believe the conference was, in many respects, a success, and that a blessing will follow it even as last year's conference was blessed. It was decided to hold the next meeting with the association at Dalhousie college.

PROF. CONNERY'S recital on Friday evening, October 23rd, was not as largely attended as might have been desired, owing to the inclemency of the weather. His auditors, however, enjoyed themselves extremely in listening to the varied selections, read in his strongly individual style. His forte is humor, but he is powerful also in pathos, and smiles and tears chased one another over the faces of his hearers. In replying to the words of thanks of the Athenæum Society, expressed by Mr. M. H. MacLean, he spoke of his high regard for college students; and the fact of his being a college man, the professor of elocution at Queen's College, Kingston, Ont., will cause a reciprocation of that esteem. He was assisted by Mr. Shaw and the new double quartette with some pleasing vocal selections. The quartette came up to the expectations of the audience and under skilful training, with its tendency to inspire confidence and to add to the volume of the voices, it will be a prominent feature in this winter's entertainments. The proceeds of the evening will be devoted in part to the purchase of apparatus for the gymnasium.

WITH deep sorrow we record the death of another of Acadia's graduates, O. O. Lyons.

The pages of the Athenæum have always been fortunate in recording the deaths of but few of Acadia's sons, especially of her younger sons. But death has lately come among us claiming as its victim, one, the promise of whose life was just beginning to unfold.

Mr. Lyons was the son of Robert Lyons, Waterville, N. S. At an early age the deceased was characterized as an eager seeker after knowledge. He entered the profession of teaching which he followed successfully in the west. Becoming anxious for a college training, he entered the Sophomore

class of Acadia College, Oct., 1886, and so graduated with the class of '89 in one year less than the usual time. He was able to accomplish this because of previous acquirements. His life at Acadia was that of a faithful and successful student, and that of a thorough gentleman.

After graduating, Mr. Lyons entered upon the M. A. Course at Ann Arbor. The next year he was successful in obtaining a lucrative position as Superintendent of the school at Ontonagon, Michigan, which position he filled in addition to carrying on his last year in the M. A. Course, at Ann Arbor University. Mr. Lyons was successful in both his undertakings, and had won the esteem and confidence of those with whom he came into contact, when, in the early part of September last, he was stricken down, killed suddenly at a railroad crossing.

So one of our fellows, known and esteemed by many of us, has departed to the beyond, taken away, when he had just girded himself for life's battles, and had tasted the sweets of life's first successes. Our sympathy is extended to an aged mother, brothers and sisters who mourn their great and sudden loss.

THE CLASS OF '91.

'91 has gone. Not without a touch of sadness did we say good-bye to the class that has so lately gone forth from the portals of Acadia. Although they enjoy the distinction of being the largest class graduated, they were not borne aloft by this honor; on the contrary between them and their fellow students, the most cordial feelings existed. They were always ready to uphold the dignity of their *Alma Mater* and continued to advocate whatever would promote unity among the students, and lay the foundation of a successful education. We who are left remember them, not by any single event, but by the influence of pleasant associations. Four steps did we advance together 'neath classic shades. In how many directions the next!

Class of '91, we now say to thee a passing farewell. Continue ye in the good way that you may have followed. Be men. Remember whom you have left behind and whose good wishes follow you. When other days come, and old scenes are wafted back, keep in mind Acadia and for her blessings render suitable thanks.