

duties, is Hon. McKenzie Bowell. Nothing in his department is too trifling to receive his attention and supervision. Prompt in the transaction of business, effective in debate, and a hard worker, he is a typical cabinet minister. Mr. Mulock, a distinguished lawyer, takes a leading part in the various debates, especially those of legal interest. The Minister of the Interior, Hon. T. M. Daly, is endowed with much more business tact and talent for debate than Hon. Mr. Dewdney, whom he succeeds. D. C. Fraser is a rising politician. By his wit and eloquence he does great credit to his native province.

In addition to the illustrious Nova Scotians whose names have been enumerated, mention must be made of T. E. Kenny. This talented gentleman, by the character of his orations on the great questions of the day, has proved himself to be truly statesmanlike in his grasp of public affairs. New Brunswick as well as Nova Scotia contributes a group of brilliant politicians. Following close in the lead of the Minister of Finance is Dr. Weldon, a gentleman of marked abilities as a parliamentarian. Then come Messrs. Hazen, Wood, Adams and Burns. The reputation of the Territories is lifted high by the scholarly and gifted Nicholas Flood Davin, who speaks equally fluently in English, French and Gaelic. His speeches are always a treat to the house, being gracefully interspersed with wit and logic. The other members of note are mainly from Quebec and Ontario. These are Messrs. Patterson (Essex), Montague, McNeill, Sproule, Desjardins (L'Islet), Curran, Wallace, McMullin, Edgar and Lister. Taken collectively our Canadian politicians, in point of character, ability and oratory, compare very favorably with those of the United States and England. In the hands of such men we know that the interests of our native land cannot be abused, and we can look forward to its future with hope and confidence.

W. I. M. '94.

### THE PASSING OF NINETY-TWO.

SINCE nought can stay old father time in his onward course the cycle of years rolls around. Again we return to the old frequented haunts, but lo! where are those old familiar faces? For years we have walked together in the golden pathway that leads to knowledge but the inevitable separation has come. We feel the blow which breaks asunder those time-honored connections and it leaves a parting pang behind. In our societies, on the campus in the corridors, everywhere we look in vain for the class that last year graced Acadia's halls as seniors. With them have passed away their own peculiar traits and a new life must fill the void. Though their places are taken by others yet they cannot be quick-