

the Divine Spirit dwelling within, and whose absence we so sorely feel,

Resolved, That we desire to convey to the parents and friends of the deceased an expression of our deepest sympathy in their sad affliction trusting that He who was the support of our brother in the hour of death, will be the comfort of his bereaved friends.

Resolved, That a copy of this Resolution be sent to the family of our brother, and also that the Resolution be published in THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

A. J. DENTON,)
B. F. SIMPSON,) *Committee.*
A. N. ROSCOE,)

When the Resolution was read, a hush came over the meeting, a feeling of deepest sympathy and of sadness fell upon each member. No doubt each one recalled the memories of the past when Mr. Shafner spoke in thoughtful and interesting accents, as he ever did, or when he presided over the Society with firmness yet with deference to all. During the last year of his life, while he was a teacher of the Academy, he thoughtfully identified himself in the mental and moral advancement of all the students.

We miss his kind and hearty greeting, his sympathetic counsel, his noble advocacy of Christian living, both in deed and word. It is unnecessary to give a summary of his life; that has already appeared. We are but expressing the true feeling of his fellow students. His gift of life was not large, but well and earnestly used for his Master's glory. This is his praise.

Another of Acadia's bright and promising sons has been called away from earth. Rev. Johnson Neily, M.A., of '71. Lovely in his life, peaceful in his death. He is still remembered at Acadia with fond regret. We tender to his afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy.

Whispering.

Whispering is both a vice and a virtue. There is scarcely anything more annoying, not to say ungentlemanly, than for persons in any kind of gatherings, or in any company where more than two are present, to engage

in whispering. In a public meeting it both disconcerts the speaker, irritates the listeners, and creates a general confusion all round.

Sometimes it becomes even more contemptible by assuming the form of a sneer, or slur, half whispered and half spoken; as when some aimable young gentlemen undertake to compliment another by whispering some remark about him to some one else standing by, taking good care that he whispers just loud enough for the subject of his pretty sarcasm to hear it. We have not yet English enough at hand to express our contempt for under-handed work such as this.

But there is a more noble use of the low-toned voice, in which it is employed to convey the most tender emotions of the human soul. Two friends who have spent their childhood—it may be their college days—together, meet after having been a long time parted; and as they recount the memories of past transactions, of old friends, and other objects hallowed by many associations of the past, in imagination they seem surrounded by the friends of past life, and feeling that even then they were not alone, they almost involuntarily lower the tone of speech to that of the silent whisper. Thus the greater the feelings expressed, the lower the tones used to express them. So, while the unfeeling Pharisee may address his Maker in loud declamations of self-praise, the man of deep feeling and true piety prefers retiring beyond the noise and bustle of active life, and in some quiet retreat, as his thoughts reach out on all sides, into the great infinity which surrounds him, and to Him who fills it, his emotions crystallize into those silent, suitable expressions in which the Divinity within him holds converse with the Divinity that is all around him.

The opening of College saw the Freshmen assemble. How picturesque they looked in cap and gown. L. H. Chute received 1st Prize; Geo. Andrews, 2d Prize.

We expect great things from the Academy this year. It boasts of a Spurgeon and a Beecher.