

pect that such would take highest place among their fellows, enjoying, as they did, the rare advantage of having the whole "Faculty" all to themselves, and each in turn pouring his treasures of knowledge and wisdom into their individual souls. Mr. Porter had a poetic instinct, and natural eloquence that placed him in the front among the young preachers of the day.

S. B. Kempton was a good student, and a ready speaker. He has gained a fine position in the esteem of his brethern in the denomination. He loved his Alma Mater. He has always been a true, loyal son of Acadia. After the decease of Dr. DeBlois, no one could be found more worthy and fitting to fill his place as Secretary to the Board of Governors.

Silas Alward has the reputation of being a fluent speaker. He has reached this position by a persistent cultivation of the Art. He would take his part in the debate, but with a speech carefully prepared. My memory tells me it was written. He entered the Lecture field after leaving College; chiefly for the sake of the practice of public speaking. His example is worthy of imitation.

Theodore H. Rand also belonged to the period of which I write. He also had an ambition,—a worthy one. He would gain the power of expressing his thoughts by both pen and tongue. He was welcomed to the rooms of his fellow students when he had a speech to make, even though upon a subject as trivial as the tooth ache—not at that time a light matter to himself. Helped by his own experiences, he could most eloquently set forth its nature, causes and effects. Mr. Rand was greatly interested in the subject of female education, and delivered, on a certain occasion, a public lecture from the subject announced.

"Shall Woman Learn the Alphabet?"

About this time D. A. Steele became a member of the Academy. He had a lively interest in the affairs of the ATHENÆUM. He was associated with Herbert Creed, Silas Macvane, William B. Boggs. These with others, started a paper called the "Academy Budget," which had a brief but distinguished career. Other gifted writers contributed to its columns. Not the least among these were Miss Irene Elder and Miss Sarah Rand. The latter was author of an exquisite poem, entitled "The Little Sock," one stanza of which ran thus:

"What was it that made the hot tear start?
What was it that stilled my beating heart?
'Twas only a little woolen sock,
And the tiny sleeve of a baby's frock."

T. H. Rand was the first Editor. His column was entitled "Words from the Mustapha's Chamber."