

body of students—indeed, we have not the slightest hesitation in saying, every student who ever lived one month in Chipman Hall during the stay of Mr. and Mrs. Keddy, wish them every success, long life and happiness.

THE regular monthly meetings of Acadia Missionary Society are a great power. Essays and readings by the students of the College and Seminary, and addresses by members of the Faculty, neighboring pastors and returned missionaries, are the fruitful source of excellent programmes. The Sabbath evening before the third Wednesday of each month is looked forward to with pleasure, and the exercises cannot fail to awaken and foster an interest in missions—the great christian enterprise of this century. The man who stands before the youthful audience that assembles in College Hall, and tells the honest truth, does more good than he thinks.

“JUBILEE” year is not over yet. Every year sees some advance at Acadia, but this year extra efforts are being made all round. Another Professor has been added to the Faculty, and now the Governors have decided to enlarge the College building in order fully to meet the growing demands made upon it from year to year. College Hall, notwithstanding it already seats some seven or eight hundred, is admitted to be altogether too small on an occasion such as anniversary. It is with a special view of increasing the accommodations here that it has been decided, we might say, to remodel the whole building. The main body of the building will be extended four feet beyond the rear of the wings, and finished as it will be with a high pediment, will add greatly to the architectural beauty of the College. The seats in the extension thus made in the Hall will be stepped up so that ladies’ bonnets will not materially interfere. In addition to this a gallery with a receding curved front, will be added, thus giving graduating classes a better chance than ever to pick seats for the “June concert,” for these will, undoubtedly, be the best seats in the Hall. The effect will be to alter the main proportions of the hall, giving it about three hundred additional seats, and making it what it should be, one of the best in the provinces. Below stairs the added room will be

largely used for closets, etc., for practical work by students in the scientific department; the ladies’ waiting room will also be made much more comfortable.

The work will be done by Messrs. Rhodes & Curry, the well-known builders of Amherst, at an estimated cost of \$1,200. They have promised to have the contract completed before the Convention meets in August, and we can only wish that such may be the case. Convention time looms up big with promise. Preparations are being made on a large scale and everything indicates a gathering of Baptists which even Wolfville seldom sees. Chipman Hall, the Ladies’ Seminary and new Academy boarding house, will be turned over to the accommodation of the graduates and friends of the College, while the students, those who wish to enjoy the time, will have the privilege of camping out on the hill back of the College. Meantime, who is going to pay for all these things? This is a question that knocks the poetry out of a great many would-be picnics, and it is one which has to be considered even when Baptists and conventions are at stake. Well, the Baptist denomination, the friends of education and progress in these provinces are able to pay for them, and if they really understand what is being done up in these Institutions for Christianity, for Civilization, for the Country, they will not see them swamp in the financial sea in which they are now struggling. This is not a beggar’s brief, but we ask our readers to think of the claims of Acadia, and if they haven’t a dollar to give, give fifty cents. We will say nothing of sentiment but appeal to common sense. Fifty thousand dollars will give matters a good start; we are trying to raise that now. Roll it up by Convention time and make us all happy.

COLLEGE days will end. Every student knows this, but not every student *acts* as if he knew it. Knowledge is no good unless it affects the life. Perhaps this little note will help to impress a thought of the fleeting nature of the four years’ course. Our four years is behind us—slipped irrevocably into the receding past. It is hard to realize that, for us, the old routine at Acadia is broken up forever. But as students under her kindly guidance, we stood the other day, valise in hand, on the old hill-side; looked sadly over our shoulders; repressed a strange, strug-