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The Sanctum.

WITH this number the ATHENÆUM enters upon the twenty third year of its existence. As a publication its faults may have been as glaring as its merits, but as a College Journal it has undoubtedly compared most favorably with the average academic efforts in the line of literary edification. At no time during its history has it ignominiously failed to maintain that standard by which it was first constructed and with which it was launched into the troubled seas of journalism. Its editors have always strived to rid themselves of any pedantic notions that might have tinged their early aspirations and endeavored to make the ATHENÆUM, if not newsy, at least breezy and fresh. College papers and publications in general are usually distinguished as being either 'literary' or 'scientific.' The ATHENÆUM, however, has never laid claim to any such distinction, being contented with a sort of cosmopolitan coloring and a pleasing-everybody utility. With much trepidation, therefore, the present editors take up the mantle so graciously thrown upon their shoulders, painfully conscious of the fact that as their standard is neither "literary" nor "scientific" any mistakes will not be treated by the reading public as eccentricities of Art.

Once more the fated passing of the months has ushered in another autumnal-tide and with it as an almost necessary accompaniment the opening exercises of the various Institutions of Learning. Among this fortunate number is our own Alma Mater—Acadia College. It indeed seems but a very short time since at least some of us stood upon the Hill on another bright October morning, ready and willing to encounter all the perplexities of university life for a cherished draught of the Pierian springs. Perhaps the immortal couplet of the poet Pope—"a little knowledge is a dangerous thing"—was our chief incen-