

in Moral Philosophy. He expects to become a Medical Missionary, but at present is resting at Chipman, N. B.

Thomas W. Todd possessed a peculiarly free and easy manner, especially in reference to his daily tasks. How Tom got his standing remains an unsolved problem unto this day, and, it is said, his books were often mistaken for new ones when he had done with them. His interest was always somewhat divided, but mainly centered in the village, where he spent the greater part of his time. In his Junior year he conceived the idea of teaching elocution, and took a course at the Boston School of Expression. In his Senior year he discharged the duties of Instructor in Elocution here with great satisfaction to *himself* and to the Freshmen. Since graduation he has studied further in Expression and now holds the position of Instructor in Elocution and English at Shurtleff College, Ill.

We are sorry that more space cannot be devoted to this illustrious class. But to those whose interest has been awakened by the above, we commend the reading of the *ATHENÆUM*, June 1895, where upwards of forty pages are *misappropriated* in an effort to give an adequate idea of their superior attainments.

Echoes of Chipman Hall

THE prevailing tendency in college journalism is perhaps scholastic; its tone largely academic. Moral, classical and philosophical themes find place to the exclusion, sometimes, of matters which would probably interest at least part of the paper's constituency in a greater degree than these. This suggestion is not ventured in any spirit of criticism. On the contrary, to the graduate who has been at hard knocks with the world for ten or twelve years, his college paper, conducted as it is, reflecting as it does the college life, comes to him as a refreshing vision of his happiest days. The "*Athenæum*" is in its true orbit; and, representing as the writer does, in point of time, the graduates of fifteen years ago, he cheerfully usurps the floor as their spokesman, and says so. None of the paper's readers, for instance, would wish to see it enter the sphere of the general press and load its columns with heated discussions on the Manitoba school question; nor on the elevating theme, whether professional-politician A is an unmitigated scoundrel and professional-politician B a high-souled statesman, or whether the converse of this proposition be true; while the interstices of the journal would be stuffed with the choicest cullings from the calendar of contemporary crime. To the "modern" (save the mark) "daily" let us reserve such uninviting ground and cheerfully recognize the fact that there are peculiar fields for the varying types of journalism.

It is noticeable, however, to one who looks through what may be called the lighter columns of Acadia's literary mirror, that their features are almost wholly for the entertainment of the student of to-day. A desire to reinforce this department for the benefit of the students of