

Anniversary Poem.

READ AT THE ALUMNAE REUNION OF ACADIA SEMINARY
JUNE 2, 1902.

Fresh blows the wind across the hills,
And all the air with sweetness fills
From orchards far away;
To dwellers in the seaport town
The breath of June is carried down
And borne across the Bay.

In these glad days when all is fair,
And lavish on the summer air
The trees their fragrance pour,
Back where the apple blossoms blow
Acadia's sons and daughters go
To greet her in of yore.

From north and south they gather all,
Urged by her sweet, insistent call,
And reverent homage pay;
Surrounded by the leafy plumes,
She sits among the orchard blooms
And welcomes them today.

For on a time her own were they
And dwelt beneath her kindly sway,
Within her fostering care;
Aid from not of books she taught,
With love of nature's happiest thought
To make a place so fair.

Her influence was rich and sweet,
And helped to make their lives complete
With learning, old and new.
See gladly gave them of her best,
And, blessing, found that she was blessed,
In loyal love, and true.

Each life is like a chain, methinks,
And all the years thereof are links,
And some are purest gold.
In these the precious jewels are set
Of days we never can forget,
The thoughts we dearest hold.

The memories fill us with delight
Of happy school days, free and bright,
And pleasant to recall.
The haunting memory of perfume,
The odor of the apple bloom,
Is mingled with them all.

ETHEL M. CROSSLEY, '00

Acadia Alumnae Meetings.

The annual business meeting of the Associated Alumnae of Acadia Seminary, was held in one of the Seminary class-rooms on Monday afternoon, June 2nd. Although the membership is large, the attendance was small. The President, Miss Eva Andrews, called the meeting to order, and after a few words of welcome, Mrs. Phillips of Fredericton, offered prayer. The report of the Secretary, Miss Clara Cohoon, was read and adopted. The report of the Treasurer, Miss Mabel Wortman, showed a balance of \$70 which, added to the receipts for membership fees during the year, amounted to \$110.00. It was voted that this sum be donated towards the furnishing debt of the Seminary. Mrs. Trotter, Chairman of the Executive Committee, reported the work done during the year, and the recommendations for officers and committees. This was adopted. A touching reference to the illness of Mrs. O. C. Wallace, a valued member of the Society was made, and it was moved by Mrs. Brough, a classmate, (by letter), and seconded by Mrs. Trotter, that a letter of love and sympathy be sent to her by the Society in her affliction, and to Mr. Wallace in his deep trouble and sorrow. The Secretary then announced that Mrs. J. W. Spurden, of Fredericton, wished to donate the sum of \$40 to the Society, for the furnishing of a room in the Seminary, in memory of her daughter, the late Ellen S. Spurden, a pupil in the school. It was voted that a letter of thanks be sent to Mrs. Spurden, accepting her gift and granting her request.

The officers for the ensuing year were then elected: President, Mrs. Avery A. Shaw, 91 Brookline, Mass.; Vice-Presidents Mrs. Foster Eaton, 85; Mrs. Horace Asterbrook, 91; Secretary, Miss Grace Patriquin, 96; Treasurer, Miss Mabel Wortman, 97; Executive Committee, Mrs. Trotter, Mrs. Ralph Eaton, Mrs. H. T. DeWolfe, Miss Minnie Chipman, Miss Ida Jones, Miss Andrews, Miss Wortman. Entertainment Committee: Miss Edith Shand and Miss Maude King. Meeting adjourned.

REUNION.

The eleventh annual reunion of the graduates of Acadia Seminary and Grand Pré Seminary, took place on Monday evening, in Alumnae Hall, which was arranged as a parlor and decorated with blue and white bunting. Miss Eva L. Andrews '85, President for the year, who graduated from the Seminary in '85, and from the College in '97, presided with her usual grace and dignity. After a few appropriate words of greeting, a piano solo by Miss Grace Reynolds, '95, of Annapolis, a former teacher of piano in the Seminary, was beautifully rendered. A most interesting paper, "The Chronicle of the Class of '90," prepared by Mrs. Ina Chipman Smith, Boston, was read by Mrs. H. T. DeWolfe, '87. The class numbered eight, but a much respected member, Lalia Halfkenny, died of consumption in '97, while teaching at Richmond, Virginia, and was brought home to Wolfville and buried from the Baptist church, of which she was a valued

member. Another member, Mabel Archibald, after her graduation, took the course in Acadia College, taking her B. A. degree in 1895. After teaching for a year in DeMill's College, St. Catharines, Ont., she went as missionary to India, and is doing successful work at Chicago. Ella S. Chipman was married in '91, to H. N. Shaw, Instructor of Elocution at Acadia. In '92, they moved to Toronto, where Mr. Shaw is Principal of the School of Oratory, in the Conservatory of Music. Another member, Bliss T. Franklin, of Wolfville, is also happily married, and is now Mrs. Ernest Johnson, and lives in Greenwich, near Wolfville. Jennie S. Walker, Yarmouth, after taking a business course, taught for a time in Acadia Seminary. She is now teaching in Perin's, Shorthand Institute, at Detroit, the head quarters of the celebrated system.

Miss Evelyn Lowe, is Dr. Lowe, having graduated from the medical school of the Boston University, in '97. She has a large practice in Brooklyn, New York. Alice M. Brown, Yarmouth, married Alfred Brown, and resides at Cambridge, Mass. The remaining member of the class, Ina M. Chipman, Berwick, spent four years at Wellsley, graduating in the class of '96. After teaching in a Ladies College, at Hamilton, Ont., she was married to C. W. Smith, of Boston, in '93, and is now living at West Newton. In closing the Chronicles, the writer says: "Acadia" Seminary has no reason to be ashamed of the record of the class of 1890. The same may be said of all the other classes. For surely the Seminary has given to her daughters valuable training for the greater opportunities and larger life beyond her doors. Acadia has helped her daughters to a higher Christian life and sent them forth to work for the Master in many and different fields and work. With grateful hearts for all her help, the class of 1890, bids Acadia Seminary "God speed" and assures her of its continued interest in her work." Following this, came the principle events of the evening, the annual address of the President. Miss Andrews took as her subject, "The Associations open to Educated Women."

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

The President, in her address, discussed "The Avocations open to Educated Women," and said that although the question of giving women the higher education was fortunately settled, and any further discussion of the subject out of date, yet another phase of the matter demands attention, viz., "What shall become of the college girl? Where is her place after graduation, and what is her future?" She held that education does not create discontent with the natural and ordinary duties of life, nor instill the idea of being destined for a "career." The educated girl has higher ideals of life and makes greater demands upon manhood than an uncultured woman, and as a result of this she will marry later, or, like many women before her, the higher education was ever heard of, never marry at all. Statistics show that the effect of education upon women does not operate against marriage, but rather aids immeasurably towards a happy, contented, fulfilment of that state.

She discussed the advisability of women entering the various professions—teaching, medicine, law—with point for and against, their opportunities in philanthropy and business life, and maintained that on the strength of the principle of "fitness"—the easiness that has opened so many doors—no obstacle should be placed in the way of women to bar them out from employments for which they show themselves fitted. Now that so few doors are labeled "Let no woman enter here," the outlook for woman is the brightest in her history. Never were her opportunities, her responsibilities, her power, so great. Power to heal, to redeem, to guide, and to guard. Women may rightly covet such power as this, and seek such power as this, and be no more only women, but queens.

ETHEL M. CROSSLEY.

St. John, 1900.

The address was not only practical but full of beauty, of thought and expression, and contributed largely to the enjoyment of the evening. Miss Mabel Wortman, then read a short poem by Miss Ethel Crossley, 1900, of St. John. Refreshments were then served and a social half hour enjoyed, when the members renewed old friendships and made new acquaintances. The meeting being called to order, the President referred to the clause in the Executive's report concerning the Mary R. Graves memorial fund. This had been expanded during the year and a number of valuable art books added to the library. She also announced the donation of Mrs. Spurden and expressed the thanks of the society for the timely gift. It was announced by the secretary that over \$900 had been paid by the society towards the furnishing of the Seminary. This does not include the money raised by Miss Hanson for placing electric lights in the building. Rev. H. T. DeWolfe, Principal of the Seminary, was introduced and gave a most encouraging account of the year's work and spoke of the needs of the Art department, which had done excellent work during the year.

An interesting part of the programme then took place. The class responses. The Society was fortunate in having present a representative of the class of 1863, the

second class to graduate from Grand Pré Seminary, Mrs. R. H. Phillips, Fredericton, formerly Miss Rosina Bentley, Stewiacke, who gave some pleasant reminiscences of the old seminary on Main St. The other member of the class is Mrs. (Dr.) Lyall, missionary in China, (née Miss Sophia Norwood.) The first graduate of the Seminary was Annie Shaw, now Mrs. W. H. Gridley, in 1862—an old student at the Seminary and a well known poetess, Mrs. Irene Elder Morton, in a kind letter spoke of the class of 1867, and paid a touching tribute to the late Mrs. J. F. Tutus, (Miss Maria Woodworth.) The class of 1864 was represented by Mrs. H. C. Creed, Fredericton. (Miss Jessie Masters, St. John.) 1878, Mrs. T. Trotter, (Miss Helen Freeman.) 1883, by Mrs. J. Brough, Antigonish, (Miss Harriet A. Harris,) by letter in which the serious illness of her class mate, Mrs. O. C. Wallace, (Miss Leonette Crosby,) was touchingly remembered, 1885, Eva L. Andrews. 1886, Miss Minnie Chipman, Teacher of Art in the Seminary. 1887, Mrs. H. T. DeWolfe, (Harriet D. Raton.) 1890, Mrs. Ernest Johnson, (Bliss T. Franklin,) Wolfville. 1895, Mrs. J. A. Floyd, Boston, (Annie Cohoon.) 1896, Miss Flora Patriquin, Wolfville. 1899, Miss Ethel Emerson, Dorchester.

The graduating class of 1902 was present, and was represented by Miss Amy Witter, Halifax.

This pleasant reunion was brought to a close by the joining of hands and singing of "Auld Lang Syne." It is much to be regretted that so many of the classes had no representatives present, and it is hoped that the future reunions will be more largely attended.

The St. Paul May Meetings.

May is an ideal time of year for a big Convention in the Northern States. "Neither cold nor hot," is all right when applied to weather. The country looked fine. Last year's drought has been succeeded by a season of unusual humidity and the world through all the Middle West is fair with the greenest of grass and the thickest of foliage. My route to the Convention city followed closely the course of the Mississippi and every view of the noble river for three hundred miles was worthy of canvas and frame.

On our train and on every other that has pulled into St. Paul for many a day were immigrants and land buyers and if one listened to the conversation about him he would find it concerned real estate in Minnesota, N. Dakota and over the line in "Canadae." For the past year there has been a great boom in western lands. Men all around me in Illinois, Iowa and Indiana, are selling their farms for \$5 an acre and moving northwest to buy lands nearby, if not quite as good, for from \$5 to \$25 an acre with the idea of making a second fortune, as they are sure to do. This is going to mean unprecedented growth of population of a very desirable kind for Manitoba and western territory. I read with great interest and—I will add with sorrow—the communication to the MESSENGER AND VISITOR from my old friend Stackhouse.

Is it possible the eastern churches are refusing to allow representatives of the western work to canvas their fields for funds to carry on Baptist work in the Canadian Northwest? If so, it is a most tremendous mistake. To sustain a mission in India and abandon the Northwest just now is worse than folly, it is simply unintelligent mismanagement of the Lord's money. North Dakota and the Canadian Northwest are just now the best lands in the world for the investment of money whether for God or for commerce. It is not speculation, it is as sure as the flooding of the Minas Basin flats when the tide rises. For into those countries the flood is pouring and must pour until the last acre is taken up and the land is full.

All these immigrant trains pass through St. Paul and most of them wait there for 12 or 24 hours. So that the city is constantly thronged with strangers—not foreigners, mind you, but people like you and me. St. Paul is not a Baptist town. Catholics and Lutherans claim the bulk of the population. Yet the First Baptist church, in which the meetings were held, is a commodious structure and was just about large enough for the business day sessions. In the evening, meetings were held in the Central Presbyterian church, the finest church auditorium in the city, seating 2,000 people.

I know enough about my limitations as a reporter not to try to report a ten days' meeting in a two column article. Fact is, I know enough of my limitations as a human receptacle of convention speeches, reports and "hot air" not to attempt to take in the whole business. I made an elective course of it. The result was I missed some things that were worth hearing, but what I heard I enjoyed. By mixing convention eloquence with views of Minnehaha Falls, Indian Mound heights, a visit to the great Minnesota University with its 3000 students; "Pillsbury A" flour mill, the largest in the world, grinding out its 16,000 barrels a day, and even with a day's fishing on lake Minnetonka for black bass, pickerel and sun fish, one gets a pleasing variety and escapes that tired-to-death feeling possessed by the man with the convention face, and, unless he is a human dirigible balloon, empty when he arrived, he carries away just as much when all is over.