

willing that some worthy mention of one whom we all loved so well, should not be made in our college journal.

Mr. Stevens entered the preparatory Department, Horton Academy, in 1870, from which he successfully passed into the college in the Spring of 1871. He pursued and received the full course of study in Arts and was graduated in 1875. During his college days he preached quite frequently in Halifax, Windsor, Billtown, Falmouth and many other places, and won for himself very many valuable friends who will gladly honor his name, both for what he was and what he did. His first pastorate was at Kentville, N. S., where he was ordained in the summer of 1875. It was our pleasure to be present and to witness his aged father, the Rev. James Stevens, extend to his son, Adoniram Judson, the "Right Hand of Fellowship," and with words most appropriate, welcome him to the ministerial brotherhood. His pastorate at Kentville was short. He felt it to be his duty to continue his studies at Newton Theological Seminary, and went there for that purpose in 1876. He remained sufficiently long, however, in Kentville to endear himself to the church, the congregation and the entire community. Some adequate conception of the high esteem in which he was held by the church at Kentville may be inferred from the following incident: The sad news of his death came while the church were assembled for prayer. The Rev. I Wallace was conducting the service, and when he read the telegram, we are informed that each mourned as though he had lost a brother. Mr. Stevens had the privilege of baptizing quite a number, and receiving them into the church while there.

After spending some time at Newton Theological Institution, he accepted a call to become pastor of the Baptist church at Fredericton, where, after a painful illness of eighteen days, on Monday evening just as the sun was setting, he breathed his last. The Fredericton Baptist Church has recorded a tribute of respect to his name, which is quite in harmony with the opinions

held, as to his real worth, by his numerous friends and acquaintances elsewhere. We will quote a few sentences from that record: "He gained the respect and esteem, not only of his church and congregation, but of the whole community in which he lived. A diligent student, an attractive speaker, a faithful minister of the gospel, a devoted pastor an earnest Christian, an affectionate husband and father," etc. "As a preacher he spoke what he believed to be God's truth. His sermons gave evidence of careful preparation, and were always delivered in a spirit of earnestness and Christian charity." That he should be called away from a church that seemingly needed him so much, and appreciated his services so highly, and that too while a revival was in progress and names were being added, is a somewhat singular providence. His last sermon was founded upon the words "To die is gain," and was preached on the 22nd of February, in his church at Fredericton.

During his student life at Acadia, he was successful in showing himself a man in the fullest acceptance of the term. He won by his honesty and gentlemanly deportment the respect and esteem of the Professors before whom he went in and out for four years. He was also a favorite among his fellow-students, and by his unusually cheerful and happy disposition, and readiness to promote the pleasure and highest interests of all, he not only attracted to him many friends but retained them to the end. To know him and to enjoy his companionship was a privilege and a blessing, for his was a noble nature.

The funeral of Mr. Stevens took place at Wolfville on Saturday, 20th of March. A large company of relatives, friends and acquaintances gathered at the station and on the arrival of the train from Halifax proceeded to the cemetery in the following order:

Students of Acadia College.
 Officiating Clergymen.
 Six Theological Students, acting as pall-bearers.
 Hearse.
 Mourners.
 Faculty of Acadia College.
 Friends.