

confidence in his memory and better intellectual powers of which they are worthy and which would be of great advantage to him in practical life. This painful distrust will grow upon him, if he persists in this babyish business, thriving on its own indulgence. How nervous he is if he forgets to bring his book in class, and he is afraid to trust himself in the examination-room without some collusive preparation. He so seldom flings behind him every support and strikes out to breast the tide and tempest with his single prowess that he learns to think he cannot swim at all and dares not wet his ankles unless he is hitched to bladders. Let us drop a tear. The giant intellect of man, created to launch out alone into boundless deeps and survey in the grandeur of solitude, promontories, strands and verdant shores of countless regions, bowing only, in its onward glory, reverently to Him who is the source of its mysterious strength,—degraded to an infant playing on a leeward, gentle beach—the protegee of a doting nurse, and whimpering if it but lose its hold of the apron strings! What kind of men will this sort of training turn out to run the world? Just as there are dudes who are not whole dudes without their cane and narcotic twist, and daudies, who are not whole coxcombs without their wax and scent; so there are Ph. D.'s who are not philosophers if they lose their note-books, and educated (?) men, who are not whole men and are never ready for anything that requires a learned man until they first dip their shaggy heads into some cyclopedian pool and then shower forth the pierian spray before their locks get dry. It is not insinuated that all such men are old "cribbers," but just such men they are that cribbing will produce. Grant that many counteracting agencies exist; yet the inflexible principle holds; that the *habitual self-distrust* incident to cribbing tends to fix itself upon its victim as a perpetual incubus, rendering him a pusillanimous creature, conceited it may be as a fool, but always unready and ever afraid to trust his own long self-abused and self-distrusted brain.

Worst of all, "cribbing" is *dishonest*. It may be pleaded that the examinations are unjustly severe. However this may be it does not affect the question at all. Dishonesty is dishonesty, whatever be the provocation, and a lie is a lie if you lie to save your life. It may be argued that some honest students "crib" yet this does not prove that the business is honest, but that your honest student sometimes acts dishonestly. Shameful paradox!! But time need not be wasted to prove what all admit. Cribbing is a dishonest, underhanded piece of business, and the wonder is that any student who thinks enough of himself to take a college course should so truckle to the mean corner of his nature. If a student persists in this business until he gets through college he ought to become very proficient, and be duly qualified to receive the added degree of G. C.—Good "Crib-

ber." Of necessity only a small portion of the whole time is allotted to each branch in the course, so that a graduate has not had a full four years' course in any one of them, but the assiduous "cribber" makes his honor course a concomitant of each branch, and if he does not come out a hooded adept at subtlety, a bachelor in the art of deception, and a man who will be underhanded for his own advantage, it will not be the fault of his four years of self culture.

### OUR LECTURE COURSE.

On Friday evening, January 28th, the students assembled in College Hall, in their usual state of expectancy, to listen to the first lecture of '87. The speaker for the occasion, the Rev. W. E. Archibald, Ph. D. of Kentville, was received with the usual applause, after which he was introduced by the President of the Society, Mr. R. W. Ford, who announced the subject of the lecture:—"A ramble through Yellowstone Park." The Dr. prefaced his remarks by giving the location, and sketching the journey from Wolfville to the scene of the lecture, and made passing remarks on different places of interest, such as Boston, Niagara Falls, Chicago and St. Paul. Want of space prevents us from giving anything like a sketch of the lecture, we quote the following sentences:—"We all know that it is only within the past few years that the Northern Pacific R. R. was completed, and thus brought the 'land of wonders' within easy access to the travelling public. This of course does not preclude the thought of the natural park region, being known many years ago by trappers and miners. It has been well known that gold suckers reported the Yellowstone as early as the beginning of the present century, but came back with such fabulous stories that no one would believe them. No wonder people listened with suspicion to stories that depicted a fossil forest where birds and animals though petrified, were found looking as natural as if they were alive, and that petrified trees were bearing fruit in the form of rubies and diamonds, etc. . . . This so-called fossil forest is found in the region of hot silicious springs, so that trees growing there aided by capillary attraction, had absorbed this silicious water, which transformed the fibres of wood into stone. Not only so, but we learn that stone in turn becomes converted into crystalline quartz; some were colorless and sparkled like diamonds, others were colored, and thus resembled other colored stones.

However, not to spend more time with the history or the topography of Yellowstone, let us enter wonderland and see its marvels and beauties for ourselves. As we enter, for the first time, do we realise how insignificant is the Central, of New York, or the Mount Royal, of Montreal. Each of those parks we