

*LINES,
ON RECEIVING A COPY OF THE FIRST ISSUE OF
"THE SEMINARY BEMA," ST. MARTINS, N. B.*

BY S. O. FULTON, PARRSBORO, N. S.

ST. MARTINS! Honored seat of lore,
New Brunswick's classic pride,
Founded by fathers of the Church
Who did their work and died;
The Alma Mater of a host
Who won their heart's desire,
The wisdom which shall clap her wings
Above time's flame-wreathed pyre,
Survive when sun and stars have flown,
The Bible closed, laid on the throne.
Majestic site! DeMonts first saw,
On Fundy's foaming bay—
Meadows serene and lily-gemmed,
Beyond, the blue hills lay;
Rock Colossi, convulsive thrown,
Red strata tossed and riven,
While tree-clad banks in Basin waves
Stand out like isles in heaven;
What spot on all this green earth seat,
More fit for science class to meet.
Here ladies, young men, seeking lore,
Nature and art attract,
Where they may view the promised land
In life's arena act;
While from thy open portals pour
A flood of mental light,
And homes and hills are all aflash,
Like Dothan's mountain-height;
Here students art-degrees profess,
And deep Castilian springs possess.
Science and scenery grandly met,
Their handmaid modest Truth,
The helps within those halls received
Shall live in fadeless youth;
Shall flash like gems to ages down,
And wisdom's worth insure—
Some are the topaz, some the pearl,
And one the koh-i-noor—
And beam like beacon lights impearled,
On moral darkness of the world.
Your mission here, ye student bands,
To lift to higher plane,
Give to parliament, pulpit, press,
A healthier flowing vein;
Breathe fragrance on the hearth and home,
Pure social life disclose,
And make the temperance desert "bud
And blossom as the rose"—
Refinements more than their increase,
In palmy days of Rome and Greece.
The noblest work, O Faculty!
The youthful mind to mould,
And lead to worlds so vast and rich,

The half has not been told:
An influence pure immortal lives,
Good deeds cast in the flood—
Some segment of the circle made,
Shall touch the throne of God:
Teachers and students are the hope
Of Science in its coming scope.
Enchanted shades! St. Martins sends
A noble, native band,
To toil from Brunswick's bracing clime,
To Burmah's scorching strand;
And grand success that crowned the old,
Shall doubly crown the new.
High heaven has destiny as high,
For those who dare and do;
While founders' portraits grace the wall,
Their mantles on the students fall.

January 30th, 1890.

PERSONALS.

W. A. Fenwick, '89, is attending Acadia College.
We wish him success in his college course.

A. J. Lutz, a former student, is in the employ of
E. C. Cole, of Moncton.

Harley Jones, one of the boys of '89, is in Moncton
in the employ of his father.

Spurgeon Jenkins, a senior of last year, is teaching
school at Butternut Ridge.

The *Maple Leaf* makes honorable mention of J. H.
King as one of St. John's popular speakers.

Miss Alida Corey remains at home this winter as
company for her mother, who otherwise would be al-
most alone. We all miss her very much, and look for-
ward with pleasure to the time when she can return.

EXCHANGES.

The *Campus* is at hand. Its editorials are well writ-
ten, and its locals spicy.

We perused with pleasure the pages of *The Univer-*
sity Monthly. Its appearance is neat and attractive,
and its editorials forcible.

APPRECIATED TAFFY.

"Number 2 of THE SEMINARY BEMA is to hand. It
is edited by students of the Union Baptist Seminary,
St. Martins, and printed in the office of George W.
Day, St. John. Its make-up is after the style of the
Athenæum, very neat and presentable; its selected
matter choice; its 'Tid-bits' brief and racy. The
Maple Leaf congratulates the student-editors, and wel-
comes the BEMA to its exchanges. Price 50c. a year, in
advance. Address F. N. Atkinson, St. Martins, N. B."