

The Acadia Athenaeum.

"Prodesse Quam Conspici."

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Ode.

—

MID the deep quiet of this morning hour,
All nature seems to hear me while I speak,
By feelings urged that do not vainly seek
Apt language, ready as the tuneful notes
That stream in blithe succession from the throats,
Of birds, in leafy bower,
Warbling a farewell to a vernal shower.
—There is a radiant though a short-lived flame.
That burns for Poets in the dawning east ;
And oft my soul hath kindled at the same,
When the captivity of sleep has ceased ;
But he who fixed immovably the frame
Of the round world, and built, by laws as strong,
A solid refuge for distress—
The towers of righteousness ;
He knows that from a holier altar came
The quickening spark of this day's sacrifice ;
Knows that the source is nobler whence doth rise
The currents of this matin song ;
That deeper far it lies
Than aught dependent on the fickle skies.

—WORDSWORTH.

The Relation of the Study of Literature to the Study of Philosophy

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Notes of the Opening Lecture at Acadia College Oct. 9, 1896

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BY PROF. E. M. KEIRSTEAD, D. D.

Continued from November issue

“PHILOSOPHY” (said says, “is *in the end* at one with poetry. It might even be said that *ultimately* it is nothing more than an attempt to prove that which poetry assumes as given, or to enable us by reflection to recognize as the universal principle of reality that ideal which poetry exhibits to us in special creation. Yet the essential differences of method make it difficult for two such disparate activities to come to any understanding with each other.”