

The Acadia Athenaeum.

"Prodesse Quam Conspici."

Vol. XXIII No. 5. ACADIA UNIVERSITY, WOLFVILLE, N. S. Mar. 1897.

Life and Autumn

WHEN the Summer days have perished,
And in memory are cherished
Their sweet smiles ;
When the meadow lands are ringing
With the cricket's joyous singing,
Which beguiles
All the longing from our laughter,
All desire to follow after
Summer's artful, subtle wiles :—

When the golden Autumn weather
Falls as softly as a feather
From the skies ;
And the plaintive woodland thrushes
Thrill no more eve's holy hushes,
And there lies
Over all a peace, a slumber,
While the dreams we cannot number
From the olden days arise ;—

When the Sun is large and lazy,
And the world is dreamy, hazy,
Then we roam
Through a mellow mist enchanted
Country by vague shadows haunted,
Till we come
To the goal of all our dreaming,
To the substance of life's seeming,
And the border-lands of Home.

BRADFORD K. DANIELS, '94.

Old Books

AN eminent writer of New England, in an autobiographical sketch in the Atlantic Monthly for February, mentions several books by which his intellectual life was affected in his college days,—back in the forties. The strangeness of the list in comparison with books in com-