

who said to some of his constituents, "Send me men, I will return them educated men; send me dunces, I will return them educated dunces."

The "will" which burns a man like fire must find a "way." In some natures the elements of success are as deeply rooted as life itself. To rise is as natural for such as to breathe. Do we want examples, they are at hand—Lincoln, who stands in the history of his country, majestic, immovable. What force of circumstances or fickleness of fortune could bind such as he to the bottom of life's high ladder? How swiftly he climbed from cabin to capitol. Had he difficulties, he surmounted them; misfortunes, he outlived them; disappointments, he gained by them. He *meant* to be great, and though only a bare foot boy of poor but honest parents, he won the laurel wreath. "Where there's a will there's a way." Another example, near home. An old time shoe-maker boy, who by virtue of his indomitable pluck and sheer strength of purpose, has gradually risen through all the grades of Canadian political life, until to-day he stands "the foremost foeman of them all." To name the great Sir Charles is to prove beyond a doubt that "where there's a will there's a way."

The man with a purpose—the salt of the earth. His presence is inspiration—his cheery word a healer of wounds—his hearty hand-shake a song by the way. He wins every time.

Life is a race course. The start does not *always* determine the finish. Success is open to all. The goal for some is wealth, the almighty dollar gleams ahead, like a mirage of the desert, and leads them on in their greedy blindness, until old track-master Death gathers in the chaff of their dried up souls, and their heirs take up the fight.

The mission of others is to make their neighbours miserable—we are *glad* to meet them, we are *delighted* to bid them adieu. Is a neighbour ill? They instantly confide to him the pleasing intelligence that his case is hopeless. Does financial ruin threaten? They all "expected it." Job's comforters are they all. In prayer meeting their favorite hymn is "Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound." They are to the world as a grain of dust to the eye. They are "up to their business." "Where there's a will there's a way."

But the tide of time rolls on, and with it we are floating. Unheeded the days go by carrying only

what we give them, but they bear their load *through all eternity*. 'Tis possible for every mortal to be a blessing. 'Tis joy to fix the gleaming gem of life in a golden setting of nobleness. 'Tis *right* so to trust, so to toil, so to win, that when the great Jehovah thunders forth in judgment and the sun-dial dies before His glory—"Ye shall shine as the stars," and "where there's a will there's a way."

#### THE JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

On the evening of Thursday, December 20th, the windows of Assembly Hall shed forth the glow of the first noteworthy event of the college year, when a goodly gathering from the institutions and village, as well as from neighboring settlements, mustered to hear the annual orations of the Junior class. As the hour of eight approached the students already massed in the President's hall drew up in a double line, and ascending the broad stairway paced with true collegiate dignity through the eastern portal of Assembly Hall. The Juniors holding the van passed up the centre aisle and took possession of the group of seats awaiting them on the west side of the platform, while the other classes following in the order of advancement assumed the forms reserved for them immediately fronting the platform. Toward the rear of the main platform the Faculty, who had preceded the students to the Hall, had ranged themselves in the orthodox crescent. After prayer by the Rev. S. B. Kempton, the President announced that although each member of the large class had prepared a paper upon the subject assigned, it would be possible for only a small number to be presented during the necessarily limited time. He then announced the following programme pausing at the name of each speaker, who forthwith stepped forward and gave the result of the study and research expended upon the theme assigned.

#### PROGRAMME.

MUSIC. . . . . PRAYER.

#### ORATIONS.

"The Geological Record." . . . B. H. Bentley, Sisseton Mills, N. S.  
 "The Model Biographer." . . . L. F. Eaton, Lower Canard, N. S.  
 "Voltaire." . . . . J. F. Herbin, Windsor, N. S.  
 "Know Thyself." . . . . C. A. Eaton, Amherst, N. S.  
 "Tennyson's Idylls of the King." . . . C. H. Minard, Wolfville, N. S.