

if this hypothetical creature is acting up to the object of his existence. But if *he* lives for nothing, if *his* being is a nonentity, or at most a useless wreck, obstructing navigation on the sea of life, or only a poor, lone, sealed, ragged clam floating down the "flood of years," cheering nothing, blessing nobody on the way, missing the grand object of existence, then is not the one who assimilates *in the least* to this shrivelled monster's character, approaching a *little* toward nothingness—uselessness and destruction?

What the world needs to-day is good men with clear heads and LARGE HEARTS. And a man may take a four years' course at Acadia, and a fourteen years' course somewhere else, yet if he receive only development of mind, and not cultivation of heart, he might as well have stayed at home to hoe potatoes and chop cord-wood. For if he does not sympathise with his fellow-men, and love them, his whole life is trending in a wrong direction, and any development of mind he may attain without correction and cultivation of heart will only make him tear along at a more furious gait in that same wrong direction still. Why is it that apparently sane men will "scorn delights and live laborious days," for growth and vigor, breadth and keenness of intellect, and yet entirely neglect that which we call the heart, and out of which are the "issues of life?" We ask this question not because we cannot answer it. No one is a whole man until he is a man fitted to be among men—among men who not only think, but feel; among men who not only can be injured in body and distracted in mind, but who can also be wounded in spirit; among men who crave not only intellectual enlightenment and physical comfort, but also gladness of heart, with the sympathy and fraternal affection of their fellow-men. There is room for more of these men who are living up to this great object of their existence—men with large hearts full of true sympathy for their fellow-creatures.

THE following is a copy of a letter received by us last week:—

Messrs. Editors:—

Please remit us this week if possible, or if not, at your earliest convenience.

Very truly yours,

DUNNERS.

See the idea?

IT is with feelings of deep sorrow that we proceed to chronicle here the death of a recent fellow-student, and write one more name on the roll of Acadia's departed Alumni. It was in the spring of '84 that he graduated with honors, and last year he was with us again as a teacher in the Academy, and received in course the degree of M. A. from the College. On Friday, the twenty-seventh day of January, while we all were engaged in our studies, Frank M. Kelly passed away in peace, from his father's home in Collina, King's County, New Brunswick. We leave it for others more worthy to give an account of his life.

On Wednesday evening, the first night of this month, the students of all the institutions, with the professors and teachers, gathered in Assembly Hall to hold a memorial service. Addresses were given by Dr. Sawyer and Prof. Kierstead, full of love and eulogy for the departed, full of love and earnest lessons for the young lives before them, and a committee for this purpose read the following resolutions of condolence, which were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, The earthly life of our esteemed friend and brother, Frank M. Kelly, M.A., has come to its close, and his body last Sabbath afternoon was laid in its last resting-place, while his spirit has returned unto God who gave it;

Whereas, He was well known to us all as a teacher, to many as a fellow-student, to some as a dear friend, and his form and face and voice all still linger fresh and welcome in our memories.

And whereas, All that we know of him combines to increase our respect for his character, and his quiet, unobtrusive life on "The Hill" as an eminent student and an exemplary Christian is remembered with esteem and gratitude;

Therefore resolved, That as an expression of our regard for his name, we place on record this affectionate tribute to his memory as to one whose aims for the future were unselfish and noble, whose life in our midst has had an exalting influence, and whose early removal from our side has lost us a valued friend.

Further resolved, That we tender to his bereaved friends, and especially to his mourning father and mother, our heartfelt sympathy, assuring them that we share in their loss and grief; telling them that we have often heard him speak here of his strong hope in Christ, joining with them in adoring the Lamb of God, who bore our brother's sins, and took away the sting of death; imploring for them that consolation which it is in our hearts, yet not in our feeble power to bestow, but which we pray they may each find abundantly in the loving heart of the Eternal God, the only Refuge, the Father of Mercies, and the God of all comfort.

Resolved, Also that these resolutions be published in the ACADIA ATHENÆUM, and a copy of them be forwarded at once to the parents of the deceased, and another to his brother, Rev. E. W. Kelly, missionary at Mandalay, Burmah.

Signed in behalf of the students of Acadia College,

L. D. MORSE, '88,	} Committee.
L. A. PALMER, '89,	
H. F. WARING, '90,	
W. M. SMALLMAN, '91,	