

Principal A. Cameron.

Principal A. Cameron is well known to readers of the REVIEW. His vigorous and wholesome articles on English literature have been widely read and appreciated, not only by teachers, but by the general public, and the records of his observations on astronomy, in which he is one of the best authorities in Canada, have commanded wide attention, not only in the REVIEW, but in other Maritime Province journals. His

connection with the Summer School of Science for the Atlantic Provinces dates from its beginning, and for the past two years he has been its president. He has been the principal of Yarmouth Academy for the past twenty-three years. As a teacher he has an extraordinary power of arousing original, independent thought and interest, and his strong personality and inspiring methods of teaching have so impressed themselves on those who have come under his influence that it is easy to account for the feeling of respect with which they regard him. He takes no pains to conceal his contempt for shams, and thereby may have occasionally excited some antagonism; but

anyone who has the ingenuity and patience to get down to hard pan, cannot fail to respect the rugged sincerity of his convictions and his high ideal of plain, unvarnished truth. His eccentricities or whatever you may term them, may arouse your ire a score of times in as many hours, but in your oft-repeated analysis of him you invariably arrive at the same result—his integrity is like a rock, his devil, if he believes in one, is an impersonation of meanness and

deception which may take on as many garbs as that embodiment of sin is supposed to do. It may take you years to get acquainted with the *man*, or your first analysis may arrive at the result; but in either case, whether the mental act be instantaneous or measured by years, your estimate will be—Here is a man.

Mr. Cameron was born near the scene of the *Antiquary* and of the exploit of Sir Ralph the Rover. He would not thank us to tell where that spot is, as every reader of Scottish romance is supposed to know. His

name is Aeneas Cameron, but, to save people the trouble of mispronouncing and misspelling it, generally uses only A. Cameron. He was educated, he tells us, for the last twenty-three years at Yarmouth, N. S.; before that at Sydney, C. B., for a year, and in various parts of Pictou County for five years; before that at Aberdeen, Dundee, Dublin, Edinburgh, etc. His Scottish birth and education may thus account for the sturdy independence of character which he possesses, and for his logical acuteness of reasoning. Mr. Cameron married Miss Robbins of Yarmouth, and his home-life is everything that a scholar and thinker might desire. His

hobbies—as he calls

them—are astronomy and English literature. He is a member of an institute of science and two astronomical societies. To spend an evening with him stargazing is a veritable delight, and he has been the means of arousing in many such an intense interest that it is no fault of his if they are not lovers of the stars. His acquaintance with English literature is extensive and accurate, and he has the power to arouse an intense interest in his subject, and send his students everywhere

