

SONG OF THE BLUENOSE.

Let others seek the orient grawl,
With its tropic forms and flowers,
I'll keep me close to my native land,
And rest me in its bowers,
With its alder shade and its mayflower low;
No eastern palms for me;
Give me the scent of the salt sea marsh,
Of the lands beside the sea.

The West may boast of her giant trees,
Her prairies vast and her mountains high,
But the cone-like spruce and the maple bough,
The birch tree soaring high,
The feathery elm, the hemlock spray,
Are all beloved by me;
Give me the scent of our own sweet woods,
Of the woods beside the sea.

The South may boast her cotton fields,
The hay-lands give to me;
The fragrant grass, the waving grain,
The farm house by the sea;
The clang of the scythe and the mower's rush,
Are music unto me;
Give me the fields and the rich red banks
Of the land beside the sea.

The world may boast its varied game,
Our own good birds give me,
The duck's quick whizz, and the plover's call,
The wild-geese flocks on high,
The partridge in the solemn fall,
The prowling bear, and the rabbit shy,—
The meek cariboo and moose monarch tall,
In the woods beside the sea.

Let the traveller sing of the sunny climes
In the lands beyond the sea;
Of the grape and the fig and the orange-grove,
Give me my own countrie,
With its fertile vales and its orchards red,
With the misty morn and the dewy eve,
And the cool sweet nights of the land I love
In the province by the sea.

D. A. S.

Amherst, Aug. 20th, 1885.

ADVICE TO STUDENTS.

On the evening of Nov. 13th an unusually large number appeared at the Athenæum, it having been announced that an address would be given by Prof. D. F. Higgins, Ph. D. The Doctor declared that he found it necessary, owing to unexpected calls on his attention, to forego the pleasure of delivering a prepared address, and therefore he intended to give the students a plain homely talk. But anyone acquainted with the Doctor knows how much more interest and instruction hang upon his homely talks than on the polished efforts that have caused many another night of weary toil.

Reflecting upon his college career, he said that h

still regarded his student life as an oasis in his history, and he could now express the hope that those before him might in after years be able to indulge in similar expressions. The present occasion recalled to his mind an incident in the history of the Literary Societies of the Hill that might be interesting. This present Society was under the nominal control of the Faculty, whilst the one of which he was a member, the Lyceum, refused to acknowledge such suzerainty. The Lyceum engaged the services of a distinguished politician as lecturer. This gentleman had formerly shown himself hostile to the interests of the College, and the Faculty demanded that the students should annul their engagement. They refused, brought their lecturer to the village, and listened to him there. The outcome was that such alternatives were offered the Society as caused a vote of dissolution to be passed. The records of its deeds, and misdeeds, were still in the Professor's hands. He gave this only as a *reminiscence*, not as *advice*.

He asked permission to be didactic for a time. Experience had taught him lessons that might be useful to minds with views yet undecided concerning great questions of the day. There was danger before us in regard to political matters. His advice was not to let our zeal burn too fiercely for any political party. The present tendency in politics was toward a *tyranny*, an escape from which we have been congratulating ourselves upon. Instead of the single sway of a solitary monarch we are threatened with a hydra-headed despotism. When a party has been in power four or five years we cannot be far astray in joining the ranks of the opposition.

He regarded the training in this Society as important, the qualities displayed here serving as an index for the future. One of his fellow-students had stood before the old Society and with stammering tongue sought to repeat a few sentences laboriously prepared. He persevered until he became a fluent speaker, and since he has had the honor of pleading before the Privy Council of England. The four years in college were the most important in life—more important from their formative character, than any other ten. Let the foundation be broad and deep if the superstructure is to pierce the skies.

Students generally entered college in a somewhat uncultivated state, there to be metamorphosed into cultured, trained men—men prepared to battle with the world. The change was rapid, and the period of transformation short; hence it became every one to apply himself vigorously. In no other place was a man's character so thoroughly investigated, and so accurately weighed as in college life. Therefore to the student dishonesty was harmful as well as useless. A quaint, useful, and praiseworthy custom usually prevailed among students of pointing out to each other too prominent virtues, or obnoxious peculiarities. He hoped that we had not departed from the good way. (Cheers.)