

had the privilege of taking the morning service at Sussex, which ordinarily the pastor himself conducts. To preach three times every Sunday and travel an average of more than 20 miles, besides attending a B. Y. P. U. service and a Sunday-school, there is needed a type of minister of which the Sussex pastor is an eminent example.

—The story told of the captain of the British steamship 'Roddam' which lay in the harbor at St. Pierre, when sudden destruction fell upon the city from Mont Pelée, must command our sincerest admiration. Enveloped in that rain of fire and poisonous gases, hot cinders falling thickly on the deck of his vessel and setting it on fire, many of his crew crazed with fear and pain, shrieking and falling to die in agony upon the burning deck, the steering gear of the ship so disabled that for a time she failed to respond to her helm,—and yet under such conditions and amid such convulsion of the elements as might well appall the heart and paralyze the mind of the bravest and strongest, the captain of the 'Roddam' stood at his post of duty, bringing his vessel out of the very jaws of death, and though suffering unspeakable agony for many awful hours, at last succeeded in navigating her to a port of safety. When Castries on the island of St. Lucia was reached, eighteen of the Roddam's crew were dead, and besides the two engineers, only two sailors and the boatswain were able to do duty. Such cool, indomitable courage and heroism as that displayed by the captain of the 'Roddam' is seldom surpassed by any story of the battlefield. Those who have visited him since in the hospital at Castries, speak of the evidences in his appearance of the terrible ordeal through which he had passed, but although terribly injured, it is said there is good hope for his recovery. There is an uncertainty as to the name of this brave man. The earlier despatches gave the name as Whaters, but later ones refer to him as Captain Freeman.

Notes by the Way.

Leaving Sussex after tea I reached Bloomfield a little after dark. The next day was spent in visiting here, and after tea I again set out over the hills for

SPRINGFIELD.

It may be that the prospect of meeting various friends and acquaintances had somewhat to do with the decision to spend a few days here. Hatfield's Point was reached about dark, and a kindly welcome was found at the home of Bro. Geo. Case. He, while being a staunch Free Baptist, has recognized the fact that our Baptist schools are second to none, and so has had his boys educated at Acadia. If that long talked of and much desired union of the two Baptist bodies ever comes to pass, it must come first in those things in which we can perfectly agree. The question of a union in foreign missionary interests has been suggested. Why not also in educational interests? Certainly nothing could provide a stronger bond of sympathy than loyalty to a common *alma mater*. It is true that our first experiment along this line was rather a costly failure, but the result aimed at is worthy of a second attempt.

But I have wandered from my beaten track and must return, lest I lose myself. The Springfield churches are at present under the pastoral care of Rev. Wm. F. Field, who has extended his borders to include Kars, with an occasional service at Belleisle Creek. His field of service now includes not much less than a dozen preaching stations, stretching from the St. John River to the Central Railway, on both sides of the Belleisle. A less strong man would long ago have broken down under the strain, but in Bro. Field's frame the marks of attenuation are not yet visible. Yet even for a man of the pastor's size to spread himself over so much territory must leave some spots thinly covered. Still, otherwise these places would have no oversight whatever, and the problem is difficult of solution.

Monday and Tuesday were spent in visiting these sections, urging upon the people the necessity of every well-regulated Baptist home having in it the denominational organ and not without some result. I had planned to reach Hampton by Tuesday night, but eight o'clock found me still at Long Point, over seven miles from my destination. But the moon was shining, and I dislike to change my plans. So in spite of the fact that the road was entirely strange and not very good, I resolved to ride through. At half past eight, a call at a house beside the road, brought the men out of bed, who, in spite of being thus disturbed, pleasantly and lucidly described the turns which must yet be taken, and informed me that seven miles yet remained to be travelled. But these were covered in due time and without mishap, and by half past nine, the hotel was safely reached.

HAMPTON.

Only a day was spent here, with Pastor Shaw and his people, but that does not mean that nothing was done. Bro. Shaw has been here only a short time, and it is too early to speak of results. But two have been baptized, and others are expected to come forward soon, while several have been received by letter and on experience. The writer was privileged to meet with the mid-week

prayer service, and if the life of the church can be gauged by its prayer-meeting the pastor has every reason for encouragement. In the first place they have some men at Hampton. Perhaps they have in other places, but their presence would seldom be suspected from observation of those who go to prayer-meeting. Here they equalled if not outnumbered the women. Let no one discover here a tendency to undervalue the women. We know that without them the whole machinery would be out of gear, and the work would have to be suspended. But in these days there is a cry that the gospel is becoming antiquated and that while it may satisfy the needs of women and children, it is losing its hold upon the strong men. And so many are the curious devices that are being sought after to supersede the old gospel, and by up-to-date methods succeed when it has failed. Hence it is always pleasing to have proved conclusively that the story of the Son of God has not lost its attraction or its power even in the case of strong, level-headed business men.

On Thursday the wheel was again called into use, and St. John was reached in time for dinner. On Friday we returned by train to Hampton, as Sunday was to be spent on the Hampton Station field, with services at Salt Springs, Titusville and the Station. But further notes can be given better next week. R. J. COLPITTS.

Salt Springs, May 24th.

Acadia Seminary.

My Dear Mr. Editor:—A word or two as to Seminary affairs. The day for closing, Tuesday, June 3, draws on apace. The class to be graduated is large in number and fine in quality. Fifteen have been doing work in the Collegiate Course, two in the Piano Course, and two in the Vocal Course. Class Day exercises will be held on the afternoon of Saturday, May the 31st, and the occasion promises to be one of interest. We shall be glad to see you.

The Principal desires to visit as many of the Association's as possible this summer, to enable him to come in touch and become acquainted with his brethren in the ministry and learn from them as to the territory which ought to furnish students for our school. He will be glad to receive word at any time of any person whose thought should be turned toward the Seminary. The new catalogue, fully illustrated and largely rewritten will be issued early in June. It will be cheerfully forwarded to any one desirous of becoming acquainted with us, or to any person who can use it to good advantage. Some new courses of interest are in prospect concerning which I shall be glad to receive inquiry.

The recital given by the students of the Elocution Department passed off creditably to all concerned. The literary quality of the program is to be commended. The *Revel of the Naiads* was a most pleasing feature. The full program is as follows:

PART I.

Karen's Exploit	Roberts
Miss Bessie M. McMillan.	
"Fairies' Lullaby," (Midsummer Night's Dream.)	
Act II, Scene 2.	
Miss Maysie B. Willis.	
Queen Guinevere	Tennyson
Miss Nina V. Shaw.	
Thrush	
Miss Mabel N. Elliott.	

PART II.

Merchant of Venice	Shakespeare.
Scene—A Room in Portia's house.	
Portia	Miss Bessie M. McMillan
Nerissa	Miss Ruby I. Darraich
Athelwold	Rives
Scene—Elfreda's boudoir	
Elfreda	Miss Edna G. Cook
Nurse	Miss Nina V. Shaw.

PART III.

REVEL OF THE NAIADS.

Miss Mabel N. Elliott.	Miss Catherine M. Ethridge
Miss Florence V. Harding.	Miss Amy G. Witter
Miss Edna G. Cook.	Miss Louise A. Morse
Miss Ethel M. Brown	
Miss Ivy M. Green	
Miss Ruby I. Darraich	
Miss Sadie I. Epps	Accompanist

The numbers most appreciated were "Athelwold" in which both parts were well taken, and the *Revel of the Naiads* which received much well merited applause.

A Want. We need many things; but one want which may be easily supplied is this. A yearly prize to be offered for excellent work in the Art Department, either a stated amount contributed for a term of years or a fund to be invested for this purpose. The work done in this department deserves this recognition and the director will warmly receive such a stimulus. What applies to the Art Department is no less true of the Department of Vocal Culture. I shall be glad to have a prompt and generous response to this appeal.

Sincerely,

H. T. DEWOLFE.

General Programme for Anniversary Week at Acadia.

FRIDAY, MAY 30.

Piano Recital,—Alumni Hall,
Acadia Seminary, 8 p. m., by
Miss Mabel Miller Elliott and Miss Mary Amelia Delap,
of the Seminary Graduating Class.
(Admission by invitation.)

SATURDAY, MAY 31.

3.00 p. m.—Class Exercises of the Seminary Graduating Class, Alumni Hall, Acadia Seminary.
(Admission by invitation.)

8.00 p. m.—Orchestral Concert by College Talent.
College Hall.
(Particulars on special posters.)

SUNDAY, JUNE 1.

11.00 a. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon in the Baptist Church by the Rev. W. A. Newcombe, M. A.,
Thomaston, Maine.
(Class of 1870.)

7.00 p. m.—Address in College Hall under the auspices of the College Y. M. C. A. by the
Rev. H. F. Waring, M. A., of St. John, N. B.
(Class of 1890.)

MONDAY, JUNE 2.

2.00 p. m.—Field Sports on the College Campus.
2.30 p. m.—Business Meeting of the Alumni Association of Acadia Seminary in Alumni Hall.
7.30 p. m.—Reunion of Alumni Association in Alumni Hall.
7.30 p. m.—In College Hall, Closing Exercises of Horton Collegiate Academy.
Address by Rev. G. R. White, M. A., Hantsport.
9.30 p. m.—Business Meeting of the Senate of the University. College Chapel.

TUESDAY, JUNE 3.

10.00 a. m.—Class Exercises of the College Graduating Class. College Hall.
2.00 p. m.—Inter-Class Tennis Tournament: College Classes. Campus.
2.30 p. m.—Annual Business Meeting of the Alumni Association of the College. College Chapel.
5.00 p. m.—Alumni Dinner in the College Gymnasium. Open to Members of the Alumni Association and invited guests.
7.00 p. m.—Preliminary Meeting of the Board of Governors, College Chapel.
7.30 p. m.—In College Hall, Closing Exercises of Acadia Seminary. Address to Graduating Class by Rev. G. O. Gates, D. D., Windsor.
(Admission 25 cents.)

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4.

10.15 a. m.—In College Hall, Commencement Exercises of Acadia College.
Addresses by Members of the Graduating Class.
Conferring of Degrees. Addresses by distinguished Visitors.

3.00 to 6.30 p. m.—In College Hall, Conversation.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5.

9.00 a. m.—Adjourned Meeting of the Board of Governors, College Library.

New Books.

THE NIGHT HAWK. By Alix John.
This is a romance, having some substrations of fact in events connected with the American Civil War. Its leading character is a Southern lady who, after an unhappy marriage, leading to separation from her husband, devoted herself to the ill-starred cause of secession. Employed in the secret service of the South, she is represented as living for a long time in Halifax, when, with others, she is engaged in promoting the blockade-running business which, during the earlier stages of the war was so successfully prosecuted. There she has some perilous experiences, and there also she makes the acquaintance of an English officer, to whom, after the death of her husband, who was killed in the war, she is married, in connection with adventures of a highly dramatic character. The reader is not likely to fall very deeply in love with any of the characters portrayed in the book. Some of them are wicked, some base and others silly, and the best of them seem to lack any real nobility of purposes. One would not indeed wish to say that the *morale* of the book is low, but it is hardly of a tonic character. However, the book is entertaining, the story is well told and the interest is sustained unto the close.

—The Copp, Clark Company, Toronto.

THE ACADIAN EXILE on Sea. Shell Essays. By Jeremiah S. Clark.

In a neat booklet of some 60 pages, the author here presents us with some of the fruits of his thinking and his faculty for giving thoughts poetic expression. There are thirty pieces in all, the longest, and most ambitious in character, being that which gives title to the volume, 'The Acadian Exile,' in which the author seeks to correct what he considers to be the erroneous impression, as to historic facts made by Longfellow's famous poem—"Evangeline." The book as a whole gives evidence of poetic imagination and powers of expression. Certainly it shares the general character of human productions in lacking something of perfection. But if the critical taste is now and then offended, there is much here that gives us pleasure and justly wins our appreciation. As a good sample of Mr. Clark's work we quote the following short piece, entitled—

BLOMIDON.

That giant rock still stands in majesty;
Around whose base swirl Minas' thundering tides,
And, while I gaze in awe, repeat to me:—
The steadfast, pure and true alone abides.
Calm is his soul who in such company
Pursues his calling, and in bosom hides
That confidence, firm-based on Calvary,
Which no o'erwhelming billow overrides.
Acadia is the place where liberty
Is lifting men to light with stately strides;
The Place, the Micmacs named her, let her be
A nursery of kings through none's and ideo's.