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AD SENIORES.

[Addressed to the Graduating Class of 1866, by a former Classmate.]

All things advance; slowly the glad earth nears
Her shining goal adown the ages set;
The fair result of all God's ripened years
Forbids the heart to cherish long regret.
We may not pause while broad creation hears
The dirge of wrong, the triumphs of the Cross,
To moan a useless song of change and loss.

But as ye go, the cycle of whose days,
Drawn through the darkness by a hidden hand,
Bears you to seek life's gifts in other ways,—
We give the thoughts that parting hours demand;
And, more,—mid present cares the mind delays
To muse on past conditions pleasing well,
And span the future with a friendly spell.

We breathe no idle prayer, that stainless bliss
May bless you with an ever varying joy,
Nor that in life's rough battle ye may miss
The myriad foes that mortal hopes destroy.
But may indulgent heaven grant you this—
That in the years before you ye may gain
A heritage of danger, toil, and pain.

Danger that waits on life to cause it worth
All this vain-seeming effort but to live;
Labor that makes a harvest field of earth;
And those still lonely hours of pain, that give
To the strong soul a new celestial birth,
Making it mighty in its power to bear,
And God-like in its will to do and dare.

Scorn not the gift of life; a purpose grand
Beneath all seeming evil shall ye find;
The present moment treasures in its hand
The gathered wealth of all the years behind.
And in the eye of hoary time ye stand
The heirs of manhood—nature's noblest fee—
Ringed with the glories of the life to be.

But live; let strong desire ambitious rise
To shun the fate from which your minds recoil;
Stoop not to be the thing your hearts despise
Though craven shrinkings from a noble toil;

But grandly labor for the good ye prize,
Till that shall close the danger and the strife
Which is not death, but life, eternal life.
Acadia College, June 1866.

REMINISCENCES OF EUROPEAN STUDY AND TRAVEL.—No. 15.

BY PROF. D. M. WELTON.

Leipzig ranks among the most interesting and attractive cities of Germany. In its commercial relations it leads even Berlin which has a population four times as great. I have never been in a city of no greater size which seemed so perfectly filled and choked with goods of every conceivable description. This is particularly the case at the time of the spring and fall

MESSE OR FAIR.

At this time from thirty to forty thousand traders are present from all parts of Europe, but especially from the east, including Jews, Greeks, Bulgarians, Armenians and Turks. Whole streets of booths or temporary shops are built on the public squares to receive the numerous train-loads of merchandize that is brought into the place. It is estimated that the total value of the sales effected at the fairs average fifty million dollars annually.

Considerable business is transacted on the Lord's day in all the German cities, but during the time of the *Messe* more buying and selling is probably done in Leipzig on this day than on any other day of the week. To one accustomed to the holy and beautiful quiet of our English or American Sunday, the chaffering noise and tumult of a *Messe*-Sunday in Leipzig seem not unlike bedlam itself. On threading my way to the University church