

be gained. Then the general course of education here pursued adapts itself to the same necessity and end. In the Gymnasium indeed, the range of study is large; in it the student is expected to familiarize himself with several branches of knowledge. But passing from the Gymnasium to the University, the field of inquiry is immediately narrowed. One principal study and two side-studies are all the student is expected to devote himself to in the University. After leaving the University the one main study becomes his work for life, and rare scholarship therein is consequently often the result. You have perhaps heard of the German Professor who spent his days in the study of the Greek article. On his dying bed however he expressed his regret that he had attempted so much. It would have been far better, he said, had he confined his attention to the *iota subscript*.

But my letter is already too long. There are two or three other topics to which I should like to refer, but must defer doing so to another time. In the mean time with best wishes for the College and Academy, I remain,

Yours very truly,

D. M. WELTON,

Humboldt St., 31 II., Leipzig.

Obituary.

DOUBTLESS our readers have already ascertained, through the medium of the "Christian Visitors," the sad details in connection with the death of our much beloved and highly esteemed brother G. B. Clinch, of Musquash, St. John Co. This being the case we deem it unnecessary to repeat them.

This brother was an inmate of our halls during the greater part of the last two years. During his connection with us, he won for himself our highest esteem; and also that of a very large circle of acquaintances. His presence was always welcomed by his fellow students. Being of that affable and obliging disposition, which endears one to his fellow man, his memory has sunk deep in our hearts, and will ever be cherished by those who knew him.

Immediately after his death the sad news was transmitted over the wires to us that "He had lost his life at a fire." The thrilling news was speedily whispered from one to another.

Never have we heard anything that has cast such a gloom over the institutions as this. A melancholy silence appeared to take possession of each one; the customary levity was abandoned to give place to thoughts of a more serious nature.

We were anxiously expecting his presence among us at the closing exercises of the year. But "God's ways are not as our ways." The mysteries of a Divine Providence are beyond the conceptions of frail man. At the moment when he may be prompted by the noblest aspirations, and everything bears a favorable aspect towards a career of

usefulness, then may the brittle thread of life be severed. Although the Divine face may at times be hid from us, and his dealings with us may seem mysterious let us quietly and trustingly wait.

"God is his own interpreter
And he will make it plain."

We tender to the bereaved family our warmest sympathies in this the greatest of their afflictions.

Things about Home.

HOORAY!!

THE Poor Student's Dream: 30, 0.3, 0.0.

THE Graduate's Dream: ! ! ! ! * * * ! ! !

NOBODY'S Dream—awake or asleep=10.00.

THE Matriculant's Dream: +, —, =, ×, ÷;
: : , &c.

THIS is the last number of the Athenæum for the year. Aren't you glad?

It is pleasant, just now, while sitting at our sanctum table in our shirt-sleeves, perspiring over the June locals to have the usual number of young lady visitors hesitatingly open the door and want to know if "this is the Museum?" Just as we write a disappointed couple have stepped down and out.

WE count 23 faces in the class picture of the coming Freshmen, honest, intelligent, and promising. A few who were forced by circumstances to leave before the examinations, may inarticulate in the Fall. We welcome the new class to the toils and pleasures of College life.

THE number of College students was smaller this year, considering the totae of names on our roll, than for some years. Our students are largely of that class who have to fight their own battles, and these hard times take them to the field earlier than they are wont to go.

LAST year's graduates will be pleased to learn that all their class-trees are doing well. The trees set out at the same time by the College are also flourishing. This year a number of deciduous trees have been put in different parts of the ground.

WOLFVILLE, and with it Acadia, looked its prettiest this June. It fairly excelled itself. The

(Continued on page 95.)