

catch, the streets where throngs once pressed to see Caesar or Pompey come in triumph, and his reflections on the departed glory of Rome were graphic vivid and elevating.

But a visit to Rome without seeing the Catacombs would be incomplete. Into these 6 are allowed to descend at a time. Here tomb after tomb succeeds one another in endless continuity. There are some 60 excavations containing nearly 6,000,000 human bodies. Here the early Christian martyrs whose sublime faith, and heavenly constancy led them to give up life rather than forsake their principles were buried.

To true Canadians his peroration which naturally grew out of his treatment of the subject will be of especial interest.

"It is true," said the lecturer, "that we cannot boast of as sunny skies or beautiful scenery as Italy possesses, yet our sterner latitudes are more favorable to the development of such qualities as best tend to impart vigor and moral stamina to a people. It is true we cannot boast of a remote antiquity; yet our country bears none of the traces of decay, but rejoices in the maiden freshness of youth and blooms in almost primeval loveliness. It is true, our annals are not illustrated by brilliant deeds or remarkable exploits "on field or flood," yet they are not stained by revolting acts of cruelty or oppression, nor is our record entirely a barren one.

On the 18th of May last we sought to celebrate, in a fitting manner, the centennial of the landing of the Loyalists at St. John. Sometimes we have heard much said about the great mistake our forefathers made in espousing the cause of the King. I stop not here to discuss this point. I think there are fewer mistakes made in life than we wot of. Men who act upon conscientious motives, and do what their best judgment dictates, in the long run make but few mistakes. I believe "there is a Divinity which shapes our ends, rough hew them as we will." I regard the coming of the United Empire Loyalists to this country as one of the great migrations of the race—second only to that of the landing of the Puritans on the New England shores. All we are to-day we owe largely to the forty thousand United Empire Loyalists, who brought with them to these shores from over the estranging sea the tough Saxon fibre and wrestling sinews required to lay the deep and lasting foundations of a great state. The record of these hundred years is one of which we need not be ashamed. From a few struggling colonies with no bond of union and but limited means of inter-communication our population has grown from one hundred thousand to over four millions. We now are full possessors of 8,000 vessels with an aggregate tonnage of one million three hundred thousand, valued at \$40,000,000—occupying the proud position of being the fourth maritime state in the world. The mileage of our railway system is one half that of France. The amount of our imports and exports is far greater than that of Spain. We possess, too, a country of limitless possibilities, stretching from ocean to ocean, soon to be bound together by bands of iron, constituting one of the great highways of the east. I think then, Sir, in view of all this I need not offer any apology for invoking a spirit of patriotism on the part of the sons of this the last born of nations. Our form of Government is, I believe, the best and fairest in the world. I speak not in the spirit of party; neither as a conservative nor as a liberal; but as a Canadian; as one who loves his native country. And, thank heaven, there is common platform broad enough for all of us to stand upon irrespective of creed or party. I feel assured, we all have as our strongest

aspiration and we desire to make British institutions a grand success on Canadian soil. Patriotism is one of the most ennobling traits of character. It was love of country that built up the commercial supremacy of Holland. It was love of country that fired the hearts of the people of the lower countries who rather than submit to Imperial dictation broke their dykes and welcomed the invasion of the sea. Who knows what lies in our immediate future? There doubtless will come a time amid its changes and uncertainties, when some sacrifices greater and dearer than houses or lands or anything material will be demanded. The legend of Macilius Curtius as depicted in the pages of Livy, is one of the most beautiful in Roman story. Some fearful convulsion had opened a chasm in the very centre of the former. No apparent effort could fill or bridge it over. The people applied to the Oracles; but they were dumb. They applied, likewise, to the sooth-sayers and there came the doubtful response—"To it must be devoted that which Rome holds the most sacred." Macilius Curtius, hearing the reply, all armed and mounted, urged forward his steed and leaped into the yawning chasm, shouting as he did—"What more sacred than arms and life?" The chasm immediately closed and Rome was saved. I feel assured, should the exigency arise in our country demanding, not only material, but a higher sacrifice, with the hour will be found the man. Let us then, emulating the patriot of other times work cheerfully together for the consummation of this glorious object—the building up along the lines of these northern latitudes a powerful nationality, which in the onward march of civilization will keep step with the great English speaking countries of the world, and towards which will be turned the eyes of all looking for the better time to come."

Mr. Alward who has already achieved a wide reputation as a lecturer, enchaind the attention of the audience throughout. His manner in pleasing; his delivery clear, forcible and bold; his genuine bursts of eloquence irresistible. In him Acadia has a son of whom she may well be proud, for Mr. Alward has well requited her expectations of him since he left her halls.

Locals.

The reports for the year show that 218 students have been pursuing their work at Wolfville. Add to this, the 84, who are enrolled at the N. B. Baptist Seminary, and we have the large number of 302 for the total enrollment in our denominational schools.

During the final examination in Greek a Freshman was observed to draw one after the other, from their hiding-places about this person, Bryce's Greek Reader, Hadley's Greek Grammar, Spencer's Greek Composition, Mahaffy's Old Greek Life. He also had a copy of Euripedes' Hecuba. Although so careless as to leave the remainder of his library in his room he passed successfully.

On Tuesday evening, May 1st, the members of the Senior Class entertained themselves at an oys-