

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XXXVII.

JANUARY, 1911

No. 3

For the "New Year."



THE door is closed upon 1910, and we enter 1911. The "New Year" we call it and bestow our benisons upon each other as we start the path that shall thread its days. 'Tis a new birth of time for us; our hearts beat high with the expectancy of untried experiences. How shall our good wishes come to pass? What shall make this a new year indeed and not merely an old year repeated?

The same friends greet us, the same tasks employ us, the same pleasures delight us, the same world holds us as in the year just past.

In ourselves then must be found that by which the accustomed, the known, and the trite shall be transmuted into the new and be clothed with a vivid interest.

We shall discover in 1911 veritably a new year as we greet its successive days with a courage proof against every threat of circumstance, a vision that perceives the mystery and wonder that lie hidden in the commonplace, a sympathy responsive to the heart beat of our common human life, a cheerfulness that radiates like light and a faith that sheds upon the seen and passing the glory of the unseen and eternal.

"Life starts anew with each new morning ray
And every day, thank God, is New Year's Day."

REV. E. D. WEBBER, '81