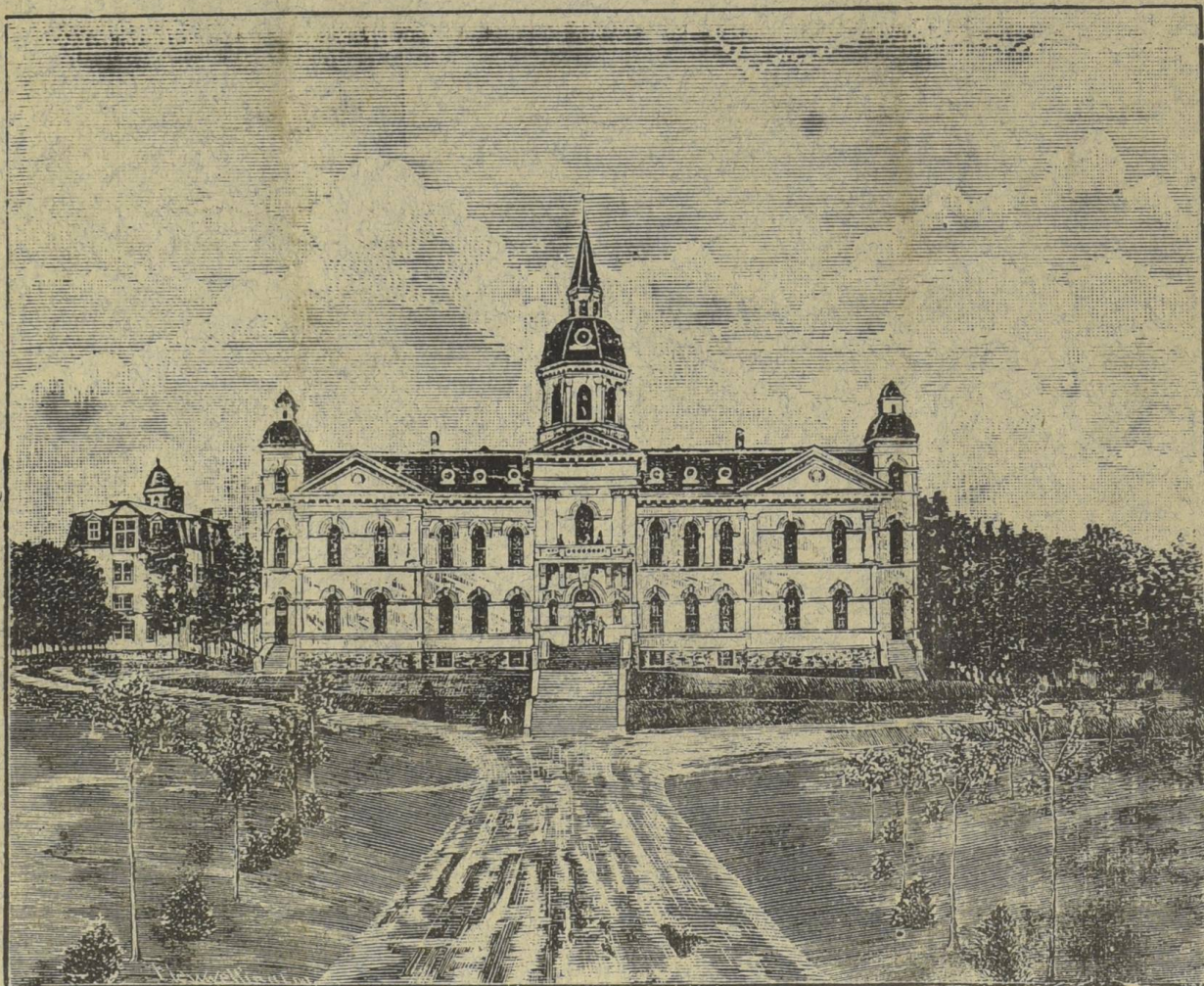


*Mr. Fletcher
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May, 1880.

Vol. VI., No. 8.

The Acadia Athenaeum.



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THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

TROS TYRIUSQUE MIHI NULLO DISCRIMINE AGETUR.

VOL. 6.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., MAY, 1880.

NO. 8

LINES

Written on the death of the late Rev. A. J. Stevens.

Know'st thou a great man and a prince hath fallen
In Israel's ranks to day,
A standard bearer of the Host of Zion,
Hath fainted by the way?

And we are weak, though rich and fresh anointing
From heavenly hills hath come,
For a loved pastor of the Lord's appointing
Hath passed unto the tomb.

In bitter grief he leaves his flock lamenting,
And not his flock alone;

In other fanes than his, strong prayers presenting,
His tuneful voice was known.

His speech was rich in silvery Scripture phrases
That chiming echoes found
In every heart that loved Jehovah's praises,
That knew the gospel's sound.

God gave to him the learned tongue for cheering
The sad with fitting word.
And clear, convincing speech that scoffers hearing,
Might fear and turn to God.

Now sob the tolling bells. Now, ah, my brother,
And ah, his glory past,
In mournful speech we say to one another,
While tears are falling fast.

How lonely 'mid the leafless trees his dwelling
Of late so sweetly glad!

Chill hearthstone, parlors still, dim chambers
telling
Mutely the story sad.

But hath a great man fallen, or hath he fainted
That Zion's standard bore?

No, with the blest, the glorified and sainted,
He treads a radiant shore.

His hope, his treasure was laid up in heaven,
Thither did he aspire.

After sad struggling days there came at even
The call "Come thou up higher."

He heard, and quit his ruined fleshly dwelling
For one that shall endure,

Beneath the shadow of the trees of healing,
By gladdening streams and pure.

The light, the bliss, the glow heaven's jasper
portals

From outward sight conceal.
Even God's word when framed in speech of mortals
Is powerless to reveal.

But he is blest, for he is near to Jesus,
And he shall never know
The ills, the cares, the sorrows that oppress us
Who sojourn still below.

Greatly was beloved, and early taken
To shine with living beams,
Like those that gild the firmament unshaken
And light the starry gleams.

Unnumbered myriads those fair courts are
thronging

Thither we press to praise.
Brother with thee and all to Christ belonging,
At end of pilgrim days.

M. G. C.

—*New Brunswick Reporter.*

REMINISCENCES OF EUROPEAN STUDY AND TRAVEL.—No. 16.

BY PROF. D. M. WELTON.

Fronting on the *Augustus Platz*, the finest
public square in Leipzig, stands the *Augus-
teum* the seat of the

UNIVERSITY OF LEIPZIG,

with several of its collections, lecture-rooms,
and halls. This University is one of the
most famous seats of learning in Europe.
Among the 21 Universities of the German
Empire, it disputes with Berlin the claim to
the first place.

Some of the buildings of the University
are grouped immediately about the *Augus-
teum*; others, as the *Chemical Laboratory*
and *Physiological Institute*, are located in
other parts of the city.

Leipzig University is in reality an offshoot of

that of Prague. Serious differences of opinion had sprung up in the latter concerning Huss and his doctrines; and the result was that quite a number of Professors and students left and came to Leipzig, where, in the old Thomas church, and in the presence of the two Margraves, Frederick and William and several Bishops and prelates, the University of Leipzig was founded. This was on the 2nd of Dec., 1409. Considering the eminent service which this University has rendered to the cause of learning and religion, and which was never more marked and valuable than at the present time, we cannot regret the steps which led to its establishment, though at the time weakening to the parent Institution. In the history of learning similar movements have not unfrequently led to similar results. If upwards of forty years ago, admission to King's College had been conditioned upon terms more acceptable to the Baptists of Nova Scotia, they might not have been moved to found Acadia. In the light of the prosperity which has marked the history of Acadia, we cannot now feel sorry that an incident occurred which led Baptists to the discovery that they had legs of their own, and taught them how to stand upon them. And the more completely the lesson thus taught is acted upon from this time forward, the nobler the service they will perform in the cause of education.

The course of Leipzig University has been one of steady advancement. The number of students in attendance at the present time is greater than ever before. At the end of last October 3196 had enrolled themselves for the term beginning on the 15th of that month. This fact proves the ability and popularity of those giving instruction, for in Germany, more than in any other country, perhaps, it is the presence of able and distinguished teachers that constitutes the University and gives it attractive power.

It is a noticeable and cheering fact that over 400 of the above number of students belong to the Theological department. Indeed several things go to prove that a larger proportion of students in Germany are devoting them-

selves to the Church than was formerly the case, and that orthodoxy is decidedly more popular than it was ten years ago. No fewer than 171 Prussians now pass Berlin to study Theology in Leipzig, against 149 from other German States who go to Berlin for the same purpose. The greater cheapness of living in Leipzig may explain this in part; the chief reason, however, is to be found in the fact that the orthodox party is in the ascendency in the Prussian church, and students are accordingly encouraged to work under such trusted men as Delitzsch, Kahnis, and Luthardt. The reaction in favor of orthodoxy is also very manifestly seen in its effects upon Heidelberg, which has been one of the strongholds of rationalism, but where there are now but nineteen Theological students. Schenkel, whom Lange felt obliged to drop from the list of contributors to his Bible work because of the rationalism which marks his "Character Portraits of Christ," now expatiates on free thought to four students.

It is the presence of men like Delitzsch, the great Hebraist, in the Theological department, and like Curtius, the great Greek and Sanscrit scholar, in the department of Philology, which makes Leipzig about the best place in Germany for the pursuit of the studies hereby indicated, while the presence of men like Virchow and Helmholtz at Berlin gives that place peculiar attractions to students of Natural Science.

Among the distinguished men of the Leipzig University, to some of whom I will now introduce the readers of the *ATHENÆUM*, Prof. Luthardt, named above, fills a prominent place. He is tall and of commanding personal appearance, and about 55 years of age. His hair, in which the gray predominates, is worn long and behind his ears. He has large gray eyes, a broad, high forehead, a prominent nose, a large mouth, and somewhat pouting lips. His voice is clear, round, full, musical, making it a pleasure to hear him speak.

Prof. Luthardt is one of the leading men in the Lutheran Church in Saxony, a popular

and able preacher, and an extensive author. Twenty five years ago he took his place among the leaders of the orthodox party, beat back the destructive New Testament criticism of what is called the Tubingen school. Whenever it is his turn to preach in the University church, the place is crowded. Oftentimes, it is only those who go half an hour before the service begins, that obtain seats. But he is principally known as Professor of New Testament Literature and Exegesis. Three or four years ago he issued a new edition of his work on John's Gospel, in which, with a perfect mastery of the whole subject, he vindicates its Johannine authorship. This work, dealing, with the latest opposing literature, completely defends what may be called the orthodox position: for if it be true that the Apostle John wrote the fourth gospel, the truth for which the church of Jesus Christ contends as vital, is impregnable, and can be rejected only by a blind, stubborn, immoral unbelief. This elaborate work, translated by Dr. Caspar Rene Gregory, of Leipzig, has been published by Mr. Clark, of Edinburgh. Prof. Luthardt has also rewritten his commentary on John's Gospel, bringing the exposition up to the latest light, and rebutting the latest perversions.

His mastery of the whole literature of the subject—and it is very extensive,—his familiarity with every aspect of the critical question, and with all that relates to the interpretation of the book, makes him a very instructive and interesting lecturer. His fluency as a speaker, his great geniality as a man, and his thorough sympathy with his students, make him a great favorite with them; and his hearty love and loyalty to the faith as it is understood and held by the Evangelical church, render him worthy of entire confidence, and make him a safe and precious instructor of the church's pastors and teachers. It is refreshing to witness the heart and earnestness with which Prof. Luthardt, in his Lectures on John's Gospel, brings out the meaning of that most precious portion of God's word. The sophistries and perversi-

ties of that criticism which would shut Jesus Christ out of this gospel, as it would shut Moses out of Deuteronomy,—which books are to every discerning spirit so redolent of the greatest of the Old Testament prophets and of the living Lord, respectively—are detected by the eye and torn to shreds by the hands of this master in Israel; and as has so often been the case, the difficulties that surround the rationalistic theory are seen to be far greater than those involved in the church's faith. The great courtesy and fairness of such an apologete as Luthardt are fitted to disarm the hostility of opponents, and if they can or will be taught, to render it dutiful in them to lend an impartial ear to what is to be said by the church for the hope that is in her.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS IN ENGLISH.

One beautiful afternoon last spring, just after my return from College, I was busily engaged in my mother's garden, when on looking up I saw two fashionable young ladies coming along the street with slow and majestic tread. As I had work marked out for the remainder of the day, I greatly hoped they were not coming to see us; but in this I was doomed to disappointment. However, having learned to make the best of circumstances, I went to prepare myself for the reception, while our friends were coming up the lane. In due time they arrived, and shortly after I was ushered into their presence. Before we had got far in talking upon those subjects, which, according to the conventionalities of society, form the prelude of all conversation, it became evident to me that these ladies were terribly addicted to slang. Having been at College a short time I was, of course, not a stranger to this sort of thing; but heretofore I had not considered it the embroidery, much less the web, of conversation. With a commendable desire to secure from the present what might in some way be utilized in the future, I asked to be excused for a moment, and going into another room I called my younger brother Charlie, a sly lit-

the rascal, and stationed him in the hall with pencil and paper, giving him strict directions to take down those words and phrases to which I would call attention by a cough or slight tap upon the table. I then returned to the parlor, with somewhat of a guilty feeling, I must confess; and, from the object I had in conversing, it has since been a matter of doubt to me as to what impression my conduct made upon our guests. It taxed my ingenuity to the utmost to keep up the coughing and tapping with such a careless and natural air as not to draw particular attention to my conduct. Then, after running the risk of being styled a fool by these ladies and awakening their disgust, imagine my mortification to find, after their departure, that Charlie, with a desire to play me a trick, early abandoned his post and allowed me to grunt and pound away for nearly half an hour to no purpose.

I would like to be able for the benefit of those less favored, yet ambitious persons, who, among other desires, are ever anxious to make valuable additions to their vocabulary, to reproduce all the conversation embodying expressive words and phrases; but since my memory does not enable me to do this, I will give all I can in their context, as in no other way is it possible to obtain an exact and satisfactory notion of what words mean.

The weather was of course the first topic discussed. For several days it had been unusually fine, and after this manner I then expressed it; but Miss Bessie, the elder, eclipsed my trite remark by saying that it was "just stunning weather," which Katie corroborated by the use of the epithet "boss." I was at that time, and in fact am still, unable, though possessing some genius for discerning fine shades of difference in words, to grasp the subtle distinction between several of these approximate synonyms. On passing from the weather to the general health, occasion was given to speak of Dr. Haw who had recently begun the practice of medicine in the village, or "stuck out his shingle," as one of our visitors put it. For the new physician they seemed to have contracted a dislike—at least I so construed such remarks as

"Laws! I can't stomach the saphead." And since individuals had been introduced as the subject of remark the ladies displayed an inclination to take a wider range on this than on most topics; and it was soon manifest that their vocabulary was especially suited to conversation of this character. The younger, whose likes and dislikes were clearly defined, in speaking of one young gentleman, expressed the opinion that he had "too much brass," and too easily "got his back up;" while in contrast another was a "sheepish puke," and "daft soft." Both agreed in calling Jim Jones a "jolly good fellow," with whom they were "very thick;" and, by the way, they just "fell in with him," coming down, with an "awfully smashing, spick-span-bran-new team," and nothing would do but he must "haul up" and give them his "paw." His cousin Nell, also, they considered "a buster," upon whom that "cheeky hulk" of a lawyer was "spooney," but a "bitter pill" awaited him in the disappointment of getting any "tin" for she wasn't worth a "rap." Bill Smith, who is "no slouch" of a fellow, was "running" Alice Perkins, who is "a whole team," and has "the stamps," and "by a long chalk" "takes the shine off of" that "cranky" cousin of hers from town who is "no great shakes," and anyway has "too much chin music." Several persons being made the subjects of unfavorable remarks about this time, I endeavored by strategy to give the conversation a more pleasing turn, but in this I miserably failed. It was like trying to stop a runaway horse only to be knocked down and run over. I have invariably found it to be the case that those who have the most to say derogatory to the characters of others are themselves the fittest victims for the merciless lash. The more fully one realizes his own imperfections the more guarded he will be in his remarks about others—but this is a digression, or, in modern English, "only a side show;" therefore, to use a favorite expression of a learned friend, "I must haul in my horns." While I have stepped aside for the sake of striking a blow at an evil as prevalent as it is abominable, let it not be supposed for a moment that I condemn the language itself, but rather

the rash, uncalled-for, and unjust application of the same.

The extensive characterization of that occasion I shall never forget. The expressive epithets still ring in my ears! One person was "gawky," and another "mortal touchy"; this one used "too much soft soder," and that one was a "great swell;" some one else had "too much cheek," and his friend was "everlastingly kicking up a dust;" so and so was "terribly ramshackle," and "tother" one "went on" about her neighbors. (*Thinks I to myself*, "People who live in glass houses," etc.) The storekeeper has "the knack" of "bamboozling," and the milliner "takes the links out of" her customers. The teacher "yanks" the "young ones" round, and "licks" them over the "noddle"; while the preacher, or "sky pilot," "runs" the church, and he didn't spoil his discourse last Sunday by something he said just before closing, but he "slopped over." Aunt Polly didn't die, but she "kicked the bucket," "passed in her checks," and "went over to the majority." This thing was "too thin," and something else was "the worst kind." A certain lady didn't successfully reprove another for her knavery, but she "went for her bald headed," gave her "hail columbia" or "down the banks," and "squelched" her for her "serim shanking." I call to mind a few more expressions then used, and which I have since heard quite frequently, that I cannot yet persuade myself to repeat, even though I feel assured that in these it will be the same as in "any slathers" of other instances where only a little time and effort was required to overcome all prejudice.

At the expiration of twenty minutes or more Bessie remarked to her sister that she thought they had better "stir their stumps," and Katie being of the same mind they immediately "stirred," much to my relief. Confound Charlie, I say! My "dander" is up in less than a "jiffy" whenever I think how that youngster "fooled" me.

At the sacrifice of being called "green" and uncultivated, I must out with the truth that upon the ladies' departure I was actually pained and disgusted at the scorn which they manifested for what I had been wont to look upon as good, sensible, perspicuous, and elegant English; and the love which they had for dragging into their conversation what I, in my haste and ignorance, then called low, outlandish, and silly gibberish only fit for Billingsgate. But, having my attention subsequently directed more closely to this matter, I soon began to undergo a transformation and to grow refined myself.

I saw that the pulpit and the press, the learned and the rich, the gentlemen and the scholars, all used this mongrel English to a greater or less extent, so that quickly I boarded the car of progress, and at once those ladies began to rise in my estimation, while I with ever increasing sternness reproached myself for my dullness and lack of taste. There was a time in which, unsophisticated as I was, I actually expressed sorrow that subjects of dignity and importance should be degraded, as I thought, in this way. I called to mind a remark of one of our respected professors condemnatory of the use of slang; and my confidence in him, since he was a man of refined taste, tended to increase my disapprobation of stepping beyond the "English undefiled." But here we have another illustration of the fact that men of knowledge and culture are not infallible. Some minds are so conservative that they fight against all innovation. I have no doubt but that our professor's views on this subject have undergone a radical change, as he has since had a more ample demonstration than formerly of the inestimable value of what he once spoke against so strongly. True it is that our English classics are free from anything like the slang now in vogue; but let it not be forgotten that the human mind is progressive and that the great men who have made, literature so rich, so noble and so grand did not arrive at the acme of all excellence. How sad it would be were we brought to the boundary line of progress! We rejoice that sun-bathed heights still lure us to their golden summits.

Only a year has passed since that afternoon in my mother's parlor, and, having in full view the proverb respecting self-praise, I think I can say with all modesty that at least I have an average standing in polite circles for my ready and appropriate use of the most elegant "pedlar's French;" and although I herein give little evidence of this development, it is on account of being desirous to avoid writing above the comprehension of the most illiterate, for were I to assume that elevated style which obtains in the higher grades of society, and which comes only through culture, my meaning would be, in a measure, hidden from the common herd—the very class I am desirous of influencing. Judging from the past we have ground for strong hope that the general progress will henceforth be so great that in a short time no one need stoop to what is merely commonplace. Quickly does refinement succeed vulgarity when the people place themselves in the attitude of learners!

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VALE.

Now that another college year has passed away, it becomes our duty once more to say to our patrons, our associates, friends and foes alike, the sad word farewell. The work of the past year must now be left to stand or fall on its own merits. Again we have reached the period, at which marked changes are to take place in our numbers. While we say farewell to some we welcome others to fill their places, and amid all the sadness of parting, find one ray of comfort in the thought, that although many go out from us never to return, yet *Alma Mater* is not forsaken, but the recruit force invariably out numbers the list of deserters.

Those of us who have spent the last four years under the shade of Acadia, have witnessed important events in her history, the memory of which will remain fragrant throughout the remainder of life. Every

history has its culminating periods, like focal points to which all its forces are converged, and from which they are thrown off with a new vigor. We believe that we have witnessed collateral events in the history of our Institution.

What we have gained here, by way of discipline, we now take with us as capital to invest in the pursuits of active life. What we have lost, from lack of diligence, we shall find no time to lament over now. It is said to be as valuable a faculty in war, to be able to reap the fruits of a victory, as to be skilled in the carrying on of a conflict. This part of the work is now before us. If we have here gained a thorough knowledge of our selves, and the extent of our abilities, our time has not been spent in vain. We often hear of the possibility of a man being able to accomplish almost anything if only he aims high enough. We believe in the possibility of each individual being capable of doing what it is best, *for him* to do; but as well might the ostrich attempt to soar with the bird of Jove, and gaze unveiled at the sun, as a man who was intended for a hod-carrier, attempt to rule a kingdom. There is such a thing as grasping too much, and making a losing speculation of it. It is well to know how to conquer; it is better to know how to submit.

Our course here has only been a preparation for work and for subsequent study. All we may have acquired will now be called into requisition. Have we learned the important lesson of application? There are many problems of life to solve in which this will be needed. Has mental muscle been strengthened; we shall require it all in the conflict which awaits us.

As editors we have endeavored, to the best of our ability, to discharge the duties imposed upon us by our fellows. We do not complain of being forgotten by those who have gone out before us, lest the same fault may be found with us when strangers occupy the *sanctum*. Our associations as editors, have all been harmonious,

and if some others were not all pleasant, we will seek to make them all profitable.

We still bespeak for the ATHENÆUM, the patronage of our numerous friends, and hope that with their support it may become a still better representative of the Institution, and of the best thought of the students.

And now while we extend the hand of welcome to those entering our ranks, and the hand of parting to those who go out from us, with kindly feelings to friends and foes alike, we repeat the solemn words, *vale, vale*.

On Wednesday afternoon, April 28th, '80 we were present at the examination in the first department of the village school. The exercises in the different branches were alike creditable to teacher and pupils. We congratulate Mr. Shafner ('79) upon the success he has had during the *past* term, and hope that the *present* term may be even more satisfactory to himself and all concerned.

One undesirable thing, however, was made very evident on this occasion, viz., the comparatively little interest taken in the schools by the citizens of the community. One would expect the local paper to be represented at such a place; and subsequently look for a report of the proceedings in its columns, as well as something regarding the general condition of the schools. But no person appeared at this time for the *Star*, nor was there anything more than a slight reference to the examinations by this paper, and that not till two weeks after they were held. When a periodical professes to work in the interests of education, and yet pays no attention to the schools within a stone's throw of where it is published, we are warranted in concluding that there is *something wrong*. If parents who have children at school do not take enough interest in the training of those under their care to devote an hour or two during each half year to visiting the place where their children receive instruction, surely an editor should feel constrained to exert himself for the purpose of bringing about a reform so much to be desired. If parents visited the school-room more fre-

quently, the children would be incited to greater earnestness in their studies and the results would be more satisfactory to parents, pupils and teachers. As it is, too many parents remain satisfied if everything moves along moderately smooth, not caring to trouble themselves as to whether their school is in that condition upon which prosperity attends. If teachers were equally indifferent, there is reason to fear that lamentable ignorance would soon prevail in many communities.

While we make these remarks partly in the interests of neglected teachers, we make them more especially in the interests of youthful training, upon which the prosperous future of our country so largely depends.

The "gown question" has at length been settled by the faculty. Students will henceforth be required to appear in class with their college regalia, as well as on all public occasions. We think the majority will consider the decision a wise one. The dignity of our institution must be sustained, and what mere externals contribute to this end is by no means to be ignored.

All persons yet owing for the ATHENÆUM are requested to send in the amount to F. L. Shafner, Port Williams, King's Co., N.S. who will receive remittances any time during the summer. Those who have forgotten to pay up before this are requested to do so as soon as possible.

Just as we go to press we are informed that the Junior Class, from unwillingness to make an apology for the course pursued in the matter of the Geological Expedition, has been expelled from College. *Now look out for thunder and lightning!!!*

CONSIDERABLE matter prepared for this issue has been unavoidably crowded out!

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

THE Anniversaries of '80 were not of less interest than those of previous years. Nature had done her part, and trees and fields were clothed with richest beauties.

On Monday and Tuesday groaning was heard as students met in close conflict with final examinations; but this at length gave place to jubilant songs. Faces grew bright at the thought that the year's work was done, and brighter still as friends from home commenced to arrive. The trains brought a good many on Tuesday, and the village grew livelier.

Tuesday evening the class of '80 gave their "public." Hitherto class organization has been unknown at Acadia, and this entertainment was an innovation. A large company gathered to see and hear. At 8 o'clock, Mr. Cox, the Convener, called upon the Chaplain, Mr. Dodge, to offer prayer. Mr. Cox then stated the object of the organization, alluding to the harmony that had prevailed in the class of '80, a harmony which had made more easy the pioneer work they had done in setting the example of class organization. After singing "The Graduates' Song" a historical sketch of the class was presented by Mr. Barss. This contained a brief account of all the important incidents in the college, and was very interesting indeed. Mr. Morse followed with an essay upon "Aspirations Fulfilled and Unfulfilled." This paper was carefully prepared and well received. Next came "Our Parting Song," and then an original poem by Mr. White. The programme was successfully concluded with an oration by Mr. Simpson. This oration was deservedly praised for its richness of thought. We trust that this is the first of many similar gatherings in the future.

Wednesday afternoon the Anniversary exercises of Horton Collegiate Academy and Acadia Seminary occurred. The weather was fitful, but this did not prevent a large attendance. The order of exercises as follows:

PIANO DUETT.—Overture to Martha. *Flotow*
Misses Allen and Wilson.
ESSAY.—Mental Development. *J. H. King, Onslow*
ESSAY.—Sir Walter Scott. *G. H. Clark, Carleton*

PIANO SOLO.—Tarantelle *Heller*
Miss Lucy Curry.
ESSAY.—Method *C. E. Whidden, Antigonish*
ESSAY.—Requests of the Past. *Edward Rand, Canning*
PIANO DUETT.—Selection from Stradella *Flotow*
Misses Kinney and King.
ESSAY.—Wealth Used and Abused. *E. C. Whitman, Canso*
PIANO SOLO.—Polacca Brillante *Heber*
Miss Alice Hamilton.
FRENCH ESSAY.—La Bastille *Lizzie Higgins, Wolfville*
ESSAY.—"The Rank is but the guinea stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that."
Lois Bigelow, Wolfville
PIANO DUETTE.—Sonata *Diabelli*
Misses Welthe Crosby and Julia Clinch.
Presentation of Diploma and of Prizes.

The Essays of the young men did them credit. We are disposed to give highest praise to the one on "Method," for it displayed originality and was delivered distinctly and with animation.

The French Essay must be commended. We listened attentively and were utterly unable to detect a single error either in diction or in pronunciation. (N. B. We have studied French *a little*.)

The essay by Miss Bigelow had admirable qualities. True manhood was shown to depend not upon advantageous external circumstances, but upon moral worth. One may lack rank, wealth and intellectual culture, but be "a man for a' that." As Miss Bigelow had completed the prescribed course of study, she received a diploma, and was declared the first graduate of "Acadia Seminary."

The next feature of the programme made many hearts palpitate. Prizes were awarded to those who had the highest rank in their respective classes. We have not space to give the names of all those who won prizes, but give the names of those who obtained more than one:—Miss Laura Sawyer, two, Edward Rand, two, Lewis Donaldson, three.

On Wednesday evening the Alumni supper was held. This was an enjoyable season and passed off successfully. Speeches were made by Prof. Higgins, J. W. Longley, Dr. Rand, Rev. E. M. Kierstead, J. J. Stewart, (*Morning Herald*), and Rev. S. W. DeBlois. Officers of the Association for the ensuing year were elected on this occasion.

Thursday morning was dark and fears were entertained that the day would not be a favorable one; but the clouds were soon dis-

persed and the day proved bright and cool. Early in the morning the college flag was hoisted, and there was just sufficient breeze to make it wave proudly. For some time before the hour for the exercises to begin, carriages and persons on foot were to be seen coming in all directions toward the hill—the centre of attraction. All appeared happy, as if looking forward to a season of rich enjoyment. At 10 o'clock a special train arrived from Halifax, bringing Admiral Sir Leopold McClintock, General Sir Patrick McDougall, with other distinguished visitors from the capital. The usual procession, consisting of the Faculty, Governors, Alumni and students, was formed in the rear of the college about 10.30 o'clock, and marched to the hall through the front entrance. After prayer by the Rev. George Armstrong the exercises proceeded according to the following programme :

MUSIC.

Orations by members of the Graduating Class.
The Church in England in the time of Henry III.—Caleb R. B. Dodge, Middleton.

Diversity of race—Its influence on National Prosperity—Clarence E. Griffin, Canard.

*Mohammedanism in the East—Howard Chambers, Truro.

MUSIC.

Philosophical Speculations; Their Influence on Life—Edward J. Morse, Paradise.

*The Literary Profession—Everett W. Sawyer, Wolfville.

*Commerce and Civilization—Richmond Shafner, Williamstown.

The Permanence of the Poetical Element in Man—Benjamin F. Simpson, Bay View, P. E. I.

MUSIC.

*Literature as Subject to the Law of Demand and Supply—Samuel F. Bentley, Wilmot.

The Statesmen and the People—G. J. Coultrie White, St. John, N. B.

*To What Extent Does the Advancement of Science Promote Human Happiness—Isaac C. Archibald, Upper Stewiacke.

MUSIC.

Simplicity a Test of Thought—G. Wilbert Cox, Upper Stewiacke.

The Unrest of the People—George E. Croseup, Granville Ferry.

Alius et Idem (Valedictory)—Walter Barss, Wolfville.

*Excused.

MUSIC.

The orations displayed careful thought and research on the part of the speakers. Although the programme was long, the interest was sustained throughout. Many who were not present on this occasion will probably have the opportunity of reading one or more of these essays in some of the weekly

papers. The music for the occasion was furnished by amateurs from St John.

It is to be regretted that the Assembly Hall is not larger. Many were obliged to stand, and some to go away. It is truly inspiring to stand before such an audience as greeted these young men at this time. The galleries were adorned with more of female beauty than usual.

Having completed the prescribed course these thirteen gentlemen were admitted to the degree of *Bachelor of Arts*.

Honor certificates were awarded to Mr. A. C. Chute of the Junior class for an extended course in the Historical Department. To Mr. Moore of the Sophomore class, and Messrs. Wallace and Hutchinson of the Freshman class for extra work in the Classical department. Short addresses were then made by Sir Patrick McDougall, and Admiral McClintock. These gentlemen expressed themselves as delighted with their visit to the Institutions at Wolfville, and highly complimented the speakers to whom they had listened.

On Thursday evening the Hall was again filled, this time to enjoy a musical feast. The concert was given by the same persons who furnished music in the morning. It was a success æsthetically and financially.

PART I.

1 CHORUS.—“Angel of Peace.” Holmes.

2 DUETT.

Miss and Mr. McInnis.

3 SOLO.—“There's nothing like a freshening breeze.” Rendigger.

Mr. Mays.

4 DUETT.—“The Venetian Regatta.” Rossine.

Miss Hea and Miss Ella Knight

5. SOLO.—“The Sailor's Story.” Henry Smart.

Miss Prudie Hartt.

6. QUARTETTE.—“Sleep my Darling.” Parry.

Misses Ida and Maggie Crothers, and Messrs. Mays and McInnis.

7 SOLO.—“Waiting.” Millard.

Miss Knight.

PART II.

1 DUETT PIANO.—Le Strot du Cavalier. Fritz Spendler.

Miss Hea and Miss Ida Crothers.

2 SOLO.—“O loving Heart Trust on.” Gottschalk.

Miss McInnis.

3 DUETT.—“Land of the Swallows.” Mesini.

Misses Prudie and Emma Hartt.

4 SOLO.—“He thinks I do not love him.” Dolby.

Miss Hea.

5 DUETT.—“Trust her not,” Balfe.

Misses Ida and Maggie Crothers.

6 SOLO.—“Magnetic Waltz Song.” Arditi.

Miss Ella Knight.

7 QUARTETTE.—"Hush thee, my Baby." *Sullivan.*
Misses McInnis and Hea, and Messrs. Mays and McInnis.

8 SOLO.—"Saved from the Storm." *Barri.*
Miss Prudie Hartt.

9 TRIO.—"Memory." *Henry Leslie.*
Miss Prudie Hartt, Miss and Mr. McInnis.
Save the Queen.

The trains Friday and Saturday, bore east and west, gay hearts and sad. Some after months from home and relatives, with a prospect of again visiting the Hill as students, rejoiced in communion with friends and freedom from books; while others found it hard oft-times to stay the starting tear as they thought of bidding adieu to scenes precious from their hallowed associations.

We hope that all our number will enjoy a pleasant vacation, and return to another year's labor with renewed physical strength and with noble resolves.

THE JUNIOR EXPEDITION.

For a week preceding the Queen's birthday it was not necessary to be told that the Juniors would soon start upon the Geological expedition. They might be seen providing themselves with sun-hats, satchels, hammers, and divers and sundry other necessary articles. On Monday evening May 24th, dark clouds gathered and a thunder storm followed, but before midnight it cleared up and there was nothing to prevent leaving according to previous arrangement. Soon most of those who had long been looking forward to the excursion with high anticipations were gathered at the wharf fully equipped for the voyage. Deputations were sent to the tardy ones, but persisting to "make excuse" they were, of course, left behind—caught in the meshes of their own secret plans.

At 2 a. m., on Tuesday, we were on board the "J. E. Graham" (Capt. Davison,) and five hours after all hands were walking beneath the shadow of old Blomidon. Often in imagination had we visited this rugged Cape and enjoyed its grandeur, but now we were wandering along its base. Rough and tumble, climbing and scrambling, hunting for rocks and peering around for curiosities—we present a sight strangely contrasting with our wonted appearance. When seated on the beach our minds naturally turned for a moment to the scene of the years' labors, and we wondered what was going on there!

Between twelve and one we scaled the height to Blomidon's top, and as, from the commanding eminence, we drank in the glories of the wide-spreading scene, all felt doubly repaid for the efforts put forth and the risk run in the ascent. From its mountain home Pines carried

away a dear little rabbit which at once became an object of interest to the company.

At 2, p. m., we boarded the vessel and rounded the Cape. From the deck we watched the bluff as it slowly changed its appearance with our change of position. No one should graduate from Acadia without visiting Blomidon. Foreign tourists would justly reproach such a one for his inability to appreciate what is delightfully grand in nature. To gaze at it for years from the Hill and yet go away without standing upon its tree-crowned summit is to depart and leave a blank in the College Course.

A favorable wind followed the vessel and carried us by places interesting and attractive, prominent among which was Isle Haut, that, from the symmetry of its appearance, seemed to us, when seen from a distance, to have been formed in some huge turning-lathe. At 4.30, A. M., on Wednesday all went ashore at Spicer's Cove, and for several hours the sound of hammers was heard upon the beach. Early in the afternoon the Joggins was reached, where we wandered along the shore till dark. According to an arrangement previously made with the manager, we went to the coal mines at 9 P. M. Down the shaft we followed our guide—now going with him through the windings on the right, now following him through labyrinths on the left, and anon making our way down the main shaft, becoming acquainted with the various operations—until at length we reach the bottom, a distance of nearly 1200 feet. We could not but admire the magnificence of man's exploits, but above all we were impressed with the wisdom and might of the great Architect in making the earth a fit habitation for man. After two hours underground we returned to the surface, and eleven of our number crowded into two cars and were lowered to the bottom. Near the solemn hour of midnight, just before the engine began its work of letting down what we considered precious freight, one of the miners remarked that our safety depended upon the strength of the rope, and a momentary fear seized us as we thought of the possibility of being dashed to atoms; but looking upon the adventure philosophically all such feeling quickly vanished and we were prepared to enjoy the descent. Those who stop to consider all the possible dangers attendant upon every enterprise, and withhold themselves from action while any danger exists must eke out a miserable existence in inactivity, and perhaps after all get killed by a stray bullet. This underground ride was by no means the least enjoyable part of our visit to these mines. The kindness of the manager and the willingness of the miners to answer all enquiries were very marked.

On Thursday forenoon we reached Cape Enrage where we were hospitably entertained at the

dwelling of Mr. W. S. Starratt, the keeper of the light house and fog alarm. After showing us the recent invention by which the light from a single lamp is made to surpass that from a number of lamps as formerly used, and making us acquainted with the method by which the fog alarm is made to sound during eight seconds in each minute, this gentleman accompanied us a short distance from his residence to a seam of Iron ore from which we obtained specimens.

About 3 o'clock on Friday morning we were obliged to anchor in Advocate Bay. In an hour or more, Pines, Gulliver, Belium, and Nepos went ashore; and after strolling along the beach for a few hours, using their hammers and filling their satchels, they arrived at Cape d'Or where is located the fog whistle occasionally heard in Wolfville. Mr. A. H. Rand, the engineer, with the same hospitality which we had thus far enjoyed wherever we had been, took the "strangers" to his home and satisfied their hunger. The search for native copper at this place was not rewarded but some valuable specimens were given to these visitors by their host. Before leaving they learned that Mr. Rand was related to Dr. Rand of N. B., and also to Dr. Tupper.

The vessel making its appearance, the wanderers were obliged to rush to the boat and join their companions. On coming within hearing they were greeted with the intelligence that Krowser, the rabbit, was dead. Dissatisfied with its new home, and unacquainted with the element which bore up our craft, the little creature had leaped from the cabin window into the deep and struck out for land. A boat was soon lowered, and although the deserter was picked up before it had become quite exhausted, it only lived a few minutes after being taken on board. In the afternoon we buried it "deep in the boundless sea;" and while all mourned the loss of the little rodent, the grief of poor Pines was too profound for expression.

At 5 o'clock, P. M., we were at Five Islands. Belium, Palaeoniscus, Pines, and Nepos spent the night on one of the Islands. Noah and the pedagogue went to the Barytes mines where they procured some excellent specimens of Barytes and Dog-tooth Spar.

The remaining seven went a fishing and returned to enjoy a trout supper about midnight. Saturday morning *Sol* arose with unusual splendor, as if desirous of making the last day of the expedition especially pleasant. Brightly shone the white cottages in the morning sun, and the rich green which covered portions of the sloping land seemed as if rejoicing in the pearly drops which had fallen on the evening preceding. As the vessel moved away a little anxiety was felt as to the whereabouts of the Islanders, but shortly they came in sight and joined us with their spoils.

One hour at Partridge Island, another in waiting for the tide to set our craft afloat and we were off for Wolfville. Just at the time of starting a gentleman hailed us from the wharf at Snagville, and desired a passage. This is mentioned because of the fact that not until he joined us had a whiff of tobacco smoke ascended from our vessel.

As we neared the wharf which we left five days before, we had the satisfaction of feeling that the expedition had been one of unusual interest, as well as success in accomplishing the object for which it was organized. To leave on such an excursion immediately after a hard year's work, with the examinations all over and with no pressure of care, to spend a few days alternating between the water and the land—now walking by the seashore gathering specimens or visiting places of interest, and again looking upon the different objects of attraction to be seen from the water or participating in the various amusements prompted by such occasions—affords enjoyment understood by those only who have realized it.

A favorable wind quickly brought us to our destination, and as we entered the main street in Wolfville we were struck with the wonderful rapidity with which vegetation had advanced during our absence. All nature was wreathed in smiles to welcome our return. The mild beauty of this scenery filled us with admiration, while the sublimity of bold and lofty cliffs lost nothing of its awe-inspiring power. Amid this gorgeous scene, just as the last flush was fading from the occident, we reclined beneath the friendly shadow of much-loved Acadia, henceforth to enjoy the Junior Expedition in retrospect.

Things Around Home.

Hurrah!

"There is rest for the weary."

The *preachers* and *teachers* will not find rest.

Where, tell me where, did the naughty Juniors go?

Stop that carousal, Ganoid, or you'll get roofed.

Prof. Welton is putting up a very fine house. It will probably be ready for occupancy in September.

The *nuclei* of thirteen private museums have been formed by the "pseudomorphs."

Demosthenes' *De Corona* is likely to be eclipsed by *De Ministerio*—the forthcoming oration of Sky-tanglebags.

The cry of every Wolfville fence the week before Anniversaries:—"Give me whitewash, or give me paint.

One of our Seniors contemplates making a bicycle tour of the Province this summer. The stu-

dents scattered abroad will hold themselves in readiness to receive him.

The following were elected editors of this paper at the last regular meeting of the Athenæum;—A. C. Chute and Sydney Welton, Editors-in-Chief; E. A. Corey and O. C. S. Wallace, Assistant Editors.

Prof. to student reciting in Horace:—"Mr. D—, what does *comminuas*—(while this word was being emphatically uttered, a tardy Junior walked in.) The Professor positively affirmed that he meant nothing personal.

Flashed the lightnings athwart the sky. Rumbled and grumbled the thunder. Trembled the timid. Boldly to the wharf strode the hardy Juniors. Feared they not retreating storm-wind. Barried they there waiting. Wrathful grew their bosoms. Leaped they on board scowling, scolding. Twitched eyebrows nervously. Sailed they away. Morn broke. Men smiled.

The Queen's birthday was celebrated a little. About twenty-five young men, mostly from the Academy, went to Parrsboro' on an excursion. The powers that be refused to allow the young ladies of the Seminary to go, even if accompanied by their teachers. This led to a lessening of zeal on the part of some, and the number of those who went was less in consequence. As a balm for wounded spirits an extra reception was granted for the evening. All the Collegians were invited. A proper number attended.

And there was walking to and fro,
And oft the voice sank sweetly low —.

The graduating class held a meeting on Friday morning, June 4th, when the following officers were elected for the next three years: Convener, G. E. Croscup; Vice do., C. R. B. Dodge; Sect'y., Walter Barss; Historian, G. W. Cox; Orator, G. J. C. White; Essayist E. W. Sawyer; Poet, B. F. Simpson; Chaplain, I. C. Archibald; Treas., S. N. Bently; Chroncler, C. E. Griffin; Chorister, H. M. Chambers; Ex. Com, E. J. Morse and L. R. Shafner.

Personals.

'71. The correction of an erroneous Personal, which appeared in our April issue is necessary. From a similarity of initials we supposed that the W. A. Spinney who accepted the church at North Scituate was the same that graduated from here nine years ago. As the mistake has been brought to our notice we take this opportunity to rectify it. Mr. Spinney is not a minister, but is master of the Adams School Newtonville, Mass.

'68. E. C. Spinney has resigned the pastorate of the Pleasant St. Baptist Church, Concord, N. H., and has accepted a call to the First Church of Burlington, Iowa.

'81. We were glad to meet our much esteemed fellow student, F. W. Morse, at the Anniversary, after an absence of four months. While he thinks it very probable that he will not recover from his affliction, it is pleasing to know that with Christian resignation he cheerfully abides the will of Heaven.

Literary Notes.

The *Colby Echo* is always a welcome visitor. The May number is no less interesting than usual.

The *Beacon* is the next exchange that comes to hand. Its editorials upon different subjects, relative to college work and college education, are short and sensible. The article on "Puns" is timely. Almost everybody tries to be a punster now-a-days, and there are but few who make other than a sorry job of what they attempt in this line.

The *Haverfordian* presents an attractive appearance, and appearances are not deceptive. Although "College Reading" contains nothing new it is not on that account without value. The subject, while trite, is an important one, and one to which students cannot give too much attention.

We were rather amused at what the editor of the *Christian Messenger* said respecting the article in our last issue, entitled "An Hour with the Dictionary." It would seem that he is in the dark respecting the object for which that "massive piece of hard words and go-on" was written. Perhaps if he should be called upon to "recite it *verbatim et literatim*," his early visit to Webster or Worcester for the purpose of satisfying himself in orthoepy would suddenly bring him into light.

What the *Dalhousie Gazette* says in its exchange notes respecting the *Athenæum* seems to be a last sad wail that it has not been successful in getting up a quarrel with us. The last issue and the one preceding have boastful allusions to the amount of "plucking" done in Dalhousie. Ever since we knew anything of the organ of the Dalhousie students, it has been yauping about the same thing. The mantle of graduates falls upon successors and the howlings are perpetuated. It occurs to us that if our Dalhousie friends would give less time to this sort of thing, as also to the study of the *Terpsichorean Art* and *Gulliver's Travels*, there might be considerable less plucking even among them. Anyway, if those boasters were somewhat shrewder they would not take so much pains hold themselves up as unsuccessful, in so many instances to secure a place on the pass list; for it is not hard to get at the causes of such failures where a College is located in a city. It would seem that some of the number make themselves busy to acquire knowledge respecting other Institutions; but the fact is they have such an unwarrantable conceit of their own College that they think anything they may say derogatory to the character of other Colleges will be comparatively true. If it has come to that time when students can find no other way of praising their Alma Mater than by endeavoring to run down sister Institutions, the sooner all attempts at eulogy cease the better. It requires very little common sense and considerable less brains for persons to speak slightly of that which is outside the limits of their circumscribed affections—especially if they are goaded on by ignoble envy and contemptible, yet to them pleasing ignorance!

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
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