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The Acadia Athenæum.

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THE Acadia Athenæum.

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The Sanctum.

WITH this issue, the monthly visits of the ATHENÆUM again commence, and the occupants of the sacred Sanctum stand up before their readers and make the formal bow. As we recall the names of our predecessors in office during several years past, we confess to a slight fluttering about the heart, inasmuch as our high aim is that especially in this year of Acadia's Jubilee, our paper descend not from the high ground of literary excellence on which it has been placed. We do not wish to make rash promises but think we may affirm that we will do our best to merit the approval of our numerous subscribers. We will lift our voice for the cause of truth. We will be honest to our convictions, and keeping to the path of duty will remain unmoved alike by frown or smile. We will ever seek to represent the throbbing thought of our institutions and their interests will be first, last and always in our minds. All this means work and we do not feel to shirk the responsibility. It must be remembered however that this paper belongs to our Athenæum Society, not to

the editors. The latter while disposed to perform faithfully their duty realize at the same time that other matters demand their attention of greater personal moment than the superintendance of the College paper. We would have all the students therefore to feel a measure of responsibility and of interest in its management. The columns are open for all. If you want room to air your opinions here is an opportunity. Literary contributions will be welcomed from all the students and free discussions so long as beneficial to the institutions or the interests they represent. We invite friendly criticism and suggestion, and utter fraternal greetings to our College exchanges.

THE present number of the ATHENÆUM was arranged on the supposition that a "Jubilee number" would be issued containing a concise account of the exercises held in connection with the 50th anniversary of our Alma Mater and including some of the most interesting papers and addresses.

For the present however this project is delayed by the action of the governors of the College, in reserving the most desirable manuscripts for a Jubilee volume. In the present issue we give a few facts in connection with that event and if we fail in obtaining the necessary materials for the proposed Jubilee number, other items will be published during the year.

WE believe the sessions of the Convention and Jubilee Exercises held in the College in August, were productive of much good to the institutions and thus indirectly to those who enjoy the advantages they afford. There are also a number of incidental benefits that have come as the result of this festive occasion, and of which the students are already reaping the gain. No elaborate preparations were made but still we notice a few improvements. The grounds look a good deal better for the new fences that surround the hill and the campus. Assembly Hall was probably, only enlarged a little sooner than it otherwise would have been but thanks to,

Messrs G. P. Payzant, of Windsor, and John Churchill, of Hantsport, who bore so large a part of the expense. Mr. Demaresque, who furnished the designs gratuitously, Messrs Rhodes & Curry, Contractors, for the dispatch and completeness with which the work was performed, the architectural beauty of the building is greatly increased and the interior of the hall is not only much more commodious but also greatly improved in appearance as well as in its acoustic properties. In consequence of this extension on the ground floor, the Science room is now twice its former size and affords ample space for work-tables in the laboratory department. Those who patronize the science room express tireless satisfaction with the new accommodations.

As a result of the Ladies' Seminary being thrown open to the guests, the young ladies now enjoy "Lovitt Hall" an elegant drawing room and library. The name is in honor of Mrs. Lovitt, of Yarmouth, through whose generosity this addition was made possible. Rev. H. F. Adams, also deserves mention in this connection.

In addition to these more extensive improvements, all the walls in the College building and in Chipman Hall, at least, were tinted and some paint applied. Most of the class rooms have been supplied with new settees. It is unnecessary to say that we all feel very thankful for these additional comforts, but let us manifest our gratitude in a practical manner, that is by taking great pains to keep the buildings looking as neat as possible.

How easy it is to find fault when things are not just as comfortable and convenient as we think they might be. No doubt if the Governors of the College had abundant means they would endeavour to keep things shining all the time. But let us remember that these improvements cost money and that the money was provided by those who cannot afford to put their means to an unprofitable use and that while we are permitted to enjoy what has been provided for us, we are, in honor bound to preserve it as the property of others.

Then from a sense of personal pride let us each try not to deface the buildings or furnishings. Nothing looks more dissipated or gives a visitor a more unfavourable impression of the occupants of a public building than to see its furniture all mutilated and the plaster marked over. If we must whittle and scribble let us carry a pocket full of chips and scribbling papers.—"*Verbum Sat Sapienti.*"

IT seemed odd at first to miss the accustomed faces of Mr. and Mrs. Keddy and a feeling of regret at their absence naturally arose in many hearts, but the evident care on the part of the new steward and matron to perform faithfully their duties has already made a favourable impression upon the inmates of the hall. It might seem premature at this period to use any very sanguine expressions, but our expectation is much amiss if under the new management we do not enjoy an exceedingly pleasant winter. Mr. and Mrs. Minard have our best wishes.

ONLY three members of the large freshman class are in Chipman Hall. The upper classes occupy every room even the long-disused ell on the second floor being filled to its utmost capacity. This fact reveals a happy and at the same time a lamentable condition of affairs. We rejoice that the current is setting in so strongly in the direction of Acadia. We regret that so many of the students are compelled to board in the village. The time we fear is not distant when that attachment to the hill which has been so strong, will be a thing of the past. The injurious effects of such a change in sentiment both upon the students and upon the college would be incalculable. The hearty interest and home-like love which the students grow to feel for their Alma Mater has been wonderfully intensified by the close associations they have hitherto enjoyed; and who shall limit the helpful influences which come to them through their daily commingling with each other, the knowledge of human nature gained, the cultivation of the social nature, the wearing away of peculiarities by the healthful friction of public opinion. For ourselves it would not seem like college life at all were we deprived of boarding on the hill.

We hope soon to hear the saw and the hammer enlarging the borders of the hall.

"A STUDENT having completed the work of the Freshman year should be able to pass a satisfactory examination upon the syllabus of grade B; a student having completed the work of the sophomore year should be able to pass a satisfactory examination upon the syllabus of grade A." Such was the sentiment of an advisory word spoken by our President toward the close of last term.

The majority of the young men of our institutions are compelled during each vacation to thread their tedious way through the difficulties of their personal financial problems, some by directing their energies along the line which they have chosen as their avocation in the more active life awaiting them, others by engaging in any worthy occupation which approves itself to them because of its monetary advantages. To these latter the teaching profession opens a promising field, and many of our best students find here a congenial and a remunerative department for work during the summer. The teachers especially and all who have not decided definitely as to their life-work, we urge to reflect upon the statement quoted above until its spur not only to increased intellectual activity and thoroughness but its secret also to an enlarged income be clearly manifest. It assuredly contains them both.

NO more important feature of our college work exists than the religious interests on the Hill. One could not have been present at the Jubilee exercises and heard the testimonies of graduates who are now the leading men in various departments of our denominational work, to the fact of how much the religious influences of their college days, had done to mould their lives, without being impressed with the prominence and true importance of the religious element at Acadia. One of the speakers at a public gathering stated the case none too strongly when he said that, "Just as the pulse of religious life beats on College Hill, so does the heart of our whole denomination throb." Whatever then affects the religious life on the hill affects the whole influence of these institutions.

It is occasion for great satisfaction to those who have the control of the educational institutions, and to all who have their best interests at heart, that so much prosperity has attended this work through all the past years of their existence, and we are glad to attest to the fact that the rapid growth of the institutions in numbers and in more efficient intellectual equipment has not supplanted the religious influences, but has rather brought with it growth in spirituality. The statements of the President of the College, before a recent gathering of the students, that never before during his connection with these institutions—a period of twenty-seven years—had so much chris-

tian effort been manifested among the students as during the last three years, and also, that never during that period had there been a larger proportion of the students, professors of religion; and further, that while great revival seasons may not have been of so frequent occurrence as in the early history of the College that a larger proportion of those who have come here during these three years have been already professors of religion, is very worthy of note.

While our hearts are devoutly thankful for all the favor we have received, our ideal of christian service has never been fully realized, nor have the needs of a large majority of the students been nearly supplied. For several years past it has been felt that our organization and equipment for religious work were very inadequate to the demands.

When a young man comes to the Academy with the purpose of entering college at the proper time, and completing his course, it means that Wolfville for the next five years, at least, is to be his home. If he has been actively identified with christian work, before coming here, and especially if he is looking to that as his life-work, he will find ample scope for his best endeavours; and will be brought in contact with forces that will strengthen his purposes and stimulate his christian zeal. But as is the case—not in the majority but, in too many instances, young men come here with untrained habits of christian service and find themselves separated from the restraints of home and church life, and in a great degree left to themselves. Young men have remained here two or three years before it even became known that they were professors of religion. This undoubtedly betrays a weakness in the individual himself as well as neglect in those who lead in active christian work. But the fact is that adage, "What's everybody's business is nobody's business," will hold true to the end of time. We need some more effective organization whereby all such cases will be met.

One of the great needs in our religious work is that of personal attention and pastoral care. The answer is made that the students—themselves—should supply this demand. We agree that personal effort is the most effective line of christian work, and concede that no amount of public effort can be highly successful

without it, but have to confess that failure has been largely due to neglect in this department. We are glad to know that something in this line has been done by the students,—would that more work of the same character had been attempted,—but we do maintain that there is the same deficiency in leaving the body of students entirely to the care of each other, that appears in cases where churches are left without pastoral watch-care.

We maintain further that no man, however talented and earnest he may be in public ministrations, can fully meet the spiritual wants of his constituency without personal acquaintance with its individual members. Then, without this personal acquaintance, there can be no vital sympathy between pastor and people; and in the absence of this sympathy the influence of the former is greatly robbed of its power.

For some time past the establishment of a Chaplaincy has been ably advocated through the columns of this journal, and elsewhere, and we affirm that the deepest needs of the students will never be provided for, nor the best results in christian work attained, until such provision is made; but admitting some of the difficulties that have been proposed in the way of this departure, we contend that, without prejudice to any important interests, provisions may be made that will in a measure meet the present needs and satisfy the desires of the students.

The charge is made against the students that they are opposed merely for the sake of opposition, and are not willing to work in harmony with the village church. We most emphatically deny that any such feeling enters into the present discussion, but let it also be understood that the students are not willing to come into any such relation to the village church as that their own identity and welfare shall be sacrificed. "*Why do not the students bring their letters and join the village church,*" is a much more plausible than forcible question. That might do for a few members of the institutions, but for the whole body of students to merge themselves into the village church means inactivity to one of the two factors. If we go in as silent partners the results will be fatal to our own spiritual interests, if to assume responsibility and christian activity the members of the church are to be crowded out.

Our latest claim is either for the organization of an independent church on the Hill,—that will work in harmony with the village church,—or the establishment of a branch church, through which the students may carry forward their work in organized capacity, and whereby all the interests on the Hill will be cared for.

Let it be granted that for the present the students must necessarily attend preaching service at the village church Sabbath morning. We cannot still see why this should interfere with our being organized into church capacity, and with leaders who will oversee and direct our work. Nor does this fact preclude the possibility of holding regular conference meetings among ourselves, nor yet the observance of the Lord's Supper, if separate observance be deemed necessary or prudent. Another privilege which the students greatly desire, but which has hitherto been denied them, is liberty to hold gospel meetings in the college chapel—instead of attendance in the village—on Sunday evenings, especially at certain seasons in the year and as often as the interest in our work may warrant. Under the present arrangement the only service of this character we have is the Wednesday evening meeting, at which time the students merely leave their work for an hour and return again to study. It will at once be seen that those who are most heartily engaged in this work cannot enjoy the exercises as fully or receive the same benefit from them as if they were free from study for that evening. We fear also that for this reason, or with this as an excuse, some who would be induced to attend on Sabbath evening absent themselves.

On the other hand, if so organized as a branch of the village church, the church itself would have a voice in the movements of the branch organization, and would have stronger claims upon the students for sympathy and support. In like manner the students, brought into vital connection with the church, would have claims upon the church for larger sympathies and for some regular pastoral oversight. If the apology that is sometimes made,—that the pastor is already over-worked, and has no time to devote to us,—is of any force, it simply furnishes a strong argument in favor of immediate and complete separation of all the interests entrusted to the man who may direct the religious work in this community, the work on the Hill is the last to be neglected. No clergyman in these provinces hold so sacred a trust, and no one has it in his power to exert so wide an influence.

But our proposals for separation are always met with objections, because of its effect upon the village church. Why the matter should be viewed in this light is, certainly a little strange to say the least of it. True, the amount of rental which each student pays for his sitting in church helps to net quite a little revenue to the church, but with so much native strength this consideration would certainly never be thought of. Then it ought to be remembered that whereas the Wolfville church does exist, four months out of the year, without the students, hundreds of other churches in these provinces have to exist twelve months of the year without them.

But strangely enough our separate services are viewed in the light of opposition, and even our Sunday evening missionary meeting, held once a month, is looked upon with suspicion. Might it not be suggested, that just opposition enough to stimulate to more active effort would have a healthy effect upon all concerned. But from the outset it has been guaranteed that these services would be closed against all but members of the institutions, and thus the church protected against any disadvantage that might arise from a rival service.

But we hold that the effect upon the village church should not enter into the consideration. The interests at stake upon the Hill are so great, and their effects so far-reaching, that the question should be considered only from this standpoint. If those who have it in their power to decide the matter, will consider these facts with the best good of the students, and the deepest interests of our denomination in view, we will be willing to accept the issue.

WE congratulate the Directors of the N. B. Union Baptist Seminary upon the successful manner in which they have prosecuted their labors, and extend across the Bay to the students at St. Martin's the grasp of a brotherly hand.

WE regret that our exchange column is crowded out this issue. We wish, however, to acknowledge Mount Allison's kindly birthday greetings, and to return our thanks for her good wishes. We feel that Acadia is worthy of all that can be said in her favor, but it is gratifying to receive cheering words from our sister colleges.

THE ATHENÆUM congratulates *Argosy* upon the "new dress" in which it appears.

Reference to Y. M. C. A. held over for next issue.

SOUNDS OF MUSIC.

SOME one has said, I know not whom, that "The universe is an instrument and its Creator the player." The omniscient designer alone can finger the mystic keys that give forth such mysterious harmony. It was the time when light broke over Eden, and the day rosy with delight, marched to the secret music of the spheres, that the morning stars sent up their first enraptured chorus to the White Throne. Richer and fuller flowed the psalm through the open gates of Heaven, until the symphonies of Eden grew discordant when the reckless finger of man dared to mingle jars with the consonance, and threw the world out of tune.

Then followed a prolonged strain of dissonance, until it melted away into celestial melody over Bethlehem's plains, and a star, throbbing to music's measure, hung trembling over a manger that sheltered One who was to tune the discordant universe. Earth thrilled at the divine presence, and rest her bosom when the wail of "Elooi lamma sabachthain," rising high above all spirit-melody, rang against the crystal bars of Heaven!

This was a sad prelude to the faultless harmony that 'shall make glad the earth.' But the pierced hand of Him who uttered it has never ceased tuning at the world's heart, converting the jangling keys of discord into sounds of concordance.

Nature herself, like a great organ, yields her own peculiar music. Her seasons, like a four-part song, hurry on the march of time. Spring, with its April alto, seconds the full soprano of Summer, and Autumn's high falsetto gales, with the roaring bass of Winter winds, fills up the chord of the "Year's Quickstep."

The night comes out with her diamonds and glides with such a hushed foot-fall that she may not disturb the melody that goes up like a mist, or the very twilight of music that rises faintly to her ear; and it moves her to tears, for we have often turned back the closed petals of the blossoms and found the pearl of feeling.

The very breath of the rose may come like a sigh of music to the zephyr's ear, and who shall say that the clustering sprays are not singing together while their leaves dance to the strain?

Even the sunbeams, at the hushed season that warns of the approaching Autumn, seem to doze on

the tinted trees, lulled by the subdued murmur of the foliage.

Nature's voice contains the beautiful varieties of all harmony,—the pathetic, the cheerful, the inspiring. We have heard a tender wail-like solo quiver out of the pine, until the wind went away sobbing; and when the night breezes come down to play with the river reeds one may distinctly hear them humming serenades to the flowers nodding on the banks.

Often, too, we have noted the beautiful crescendo and diminuendo of a summer shower. Very soft and low the music comes sprinkling through the air over the roof and against the panes. The verdure brightens, the proud beauties of the garden bend their heads and listen, and the electric thrills shoot through the dark bosom of the cloud, while the thunder comes in with a booming chorus that sets the poplar trembling.

We have analyzed the music of a stream from the fountain head to the sea. The drops that spring from the mountain rocks fall into the little pool below with a quick tinkling drip, like the highest notes of the piano. Further down where confluent rivulets form one common stream, a lower but louder treble gladdens the woodland; while, yet further on, where the village grows up on the banks of the broader stream, we hear those deeper notes that assist in making up the foundation of all harmony; and finally, when the wide stream is lost in the tide of ocean, we hear the grand bass that rolls up from the foot of the rocks by the sea.

Richard Wagner, the greatest of modern composers of music, calls music "the revelation of the inmost dream-image of the essential nature of the world," and designates Shakespeare as the "Beethoven who dreams in waking." Shakespeare's sensitive soul caught the mystic strains of nature, that rise above the grosser sense, and he sang them forth in tones that cannot be mistaken:—

"How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music
Creep into our ears. Soft stillness and the night,
Become the touches of sweet harmony.

Look how the floor of Heaven
Is thick inlaid with patines of bright gold;
There's not the smallest orb which thou behold'st,
But in his motion like an angel sings,
Still quiring to the young-eyed cherubim;
Such harmony is in immortal souls;
But while this muddy vessel of decay
Doth grossly close it in, we cannot hear it."

Of all artificial music, that produced from the violin is the most expressive, because it is the human

touch upon the chords which makes its tones so touching, which gives the tone its human quality in which it is not only without an equal, but without a rival. It is a kind of direct communication with the soul of man, which gives the violin, alone among all musical instruments a soul. There is no emotion which the violin cannot express, from that of a mere consciousness of serene happiness and a sense of beauty, to that of the profoundest and most agitating woe that can disturb the human heart.

Noble music, whether artificial or natural, always inspires the soul with a higher ideal of life and duty; with greater nobleness, diviner harmony and purer love. In being thus ethical it will be a'iso healthful in its influence.—for nothing disturbs the bodily health as turbulent, in-harmonious passions, so nothing can be more potent in cure than that divine impulse of harmony which elevates the consciousness above the control of physical disorder and pain, and inspires the weary with fresher life. The beating of the surf on the shore, the sighing of the wind through the trees, the song of birds, and the evening hum of insects are among the influences not often considered, but most potent in the remedial effect of out-door country life.

What is life but a song? Our early notes are sweet with the burden of tenderness and affection; the middle strain is imperious and startling in its proud melody, and at last, in a softened diminuendo we glide down the scale and mingle in the best of all harmony—*eternity's grand anthem*.

JUBILEE.

Alma Mater, wisdom's happy shrine!
Gathering sons make praise within thy halls;
Brought back with love which made thy roof benign;
Rejoicing in the honor of thy walls.

On thine altar, fire has ever burned,
Consecrated to a country's need;
Thy priests have ever kept it outward turned
That youth shall see the way and upward speed.

With a coming dawn the darkness wanes,
Golden, joyful era to the land;
Thine too is come; the day which now remains
About thy dome shall make thy pillars stand.

Years have crowned thee; fifty noble years,
Bright with progress, round thy place have stood;

Thy labor has outrun all early fears ;
Thou tribute of success is to thy good.

From the tower out beyond the day,
Flys the summons, ringing joyfully ;
Nor answerless, for voices, far away,
Make low assents with all the jubilee.

Songs arise from bearded lips, grown old,
Buoyantly, with youth's maturing tone
In unison, and union doth enfold
The singers, Alma Mater, all thy own !

Honored dead, worthy living men,
Looked to thee, as seamen to the light,
Whence, out across the pathless ways, their ken
Directed, and their roads were cut aright.

Temple, priest, and votary, deeds make praise,
Filling thus the time of Jubilee !
Then wherefore doubt the meed of coming days
Now building richly on futurity ?

J. F. HERBIN.

August 27, 1888.

CAMPBELL AND HIS POETRY.

HE, who gathering wreaths from the fields of English Literature, fails to pause where Campbell planted, loses much of fragrant beauty.

Here we meet nature in her loveliest mood. Here is shed a "dim religious light." Here is nurtured into life the noblest sentiments of the human heart.

In Campbell's poetry is found no trace of Wordsworth's endless monotone, or Browning's studied ambiguity. A swinging march describes his movement. Perspicuity and beauty characterize his every word.

To catch the true spirit of his poetry, a review, however brief, of the poet's life is absolutely necessary.

Born at Glasgow, 1777, of good family, Providence at once conferred upon young Thomas the boon of poverty. A gift which inevitably carries in its train one of two things, success or failure. As the man so the result.

From his scholarly father, Campbell inherited a taste for books. From his mother he took that force and fire, tinging all his works. Music and Poetry and Song were his early companions. They failed him not in after years.

His education was of a type quite common even in our day. At fourteen he entered Glasgow University

fully equipped with large heart, active mind, and empty pockets. His progress through the four year's curriculum is most interesting. He mixed in an entirely original manner. Social meetings and science, flute playing and Classics, debating clubs and poetry, while constantly giving private tuition to pay his way.

Mathematics was the only creation above ground he seemed to fear, and when,—

"It happened one day that he met on his way,"
"With the dangerous Pons Asinorum."

he went under. This and similar foundering he rendered immortal by Elegies thrown off for the occasion.

During two of his summer vacations, he gave private tuition in the Highlands, and it was there among the wild peaks and barren moors, his fancy was stored with that weird beauty, so thrilling in some of his minor pieces.

At eighteen he was graduated, and entered at once upon his literary career.

His first great poem is a masterpiece. Finished after three years of anxious toil in a dusky lodging on Rose street, it burst upon the age like a revelation.

During his stay at lonely Sunipol, among the Highlands, the subject was suggested to him, and the "pleasures of hope" seemed a fitting theme upon which to lavish the wealth of his tireless energy and sanguine temperament. "Hope Angel of light," formed the actuating principle of his whole career, and in him gives us a noble example of its power over desponding human nature.

At the age of twenty-one he published his "pleasures of Hope." The literary world was taken by storm.

At this time three great subjects occupied the public mind. The French Revolution, the Partition of Poland, and the Abolition of Negro Slavery. Campbell, intensely liberal in his views, was filled with righteous wrath over the wrongs of his fellows, and the noble expression which his poem gave to public feeling on these subjects, caused in no small degree the wild enthusiasm with which it was received. But apart from its contemporary interest the true humanity of its sentiments was then, and ever will be, the poem's most potent charm. Campbell had battled up the hill of life alone. His unconquerable will, lighted onward by an eternal hope, which finds bold utterance on every side, carried all obstacles

before it. He, having suffered, was able to feel for the suffering.

The "Pleasures of Hope," fell upon weary, burdened hearts like precious balm, cheering, strengthening healing. Frankly he acknowledged human ills, not with the sneering cynicism of the skeptic, nor the haughty pride of the moralist, but with the tender spirit of a fellow sufferer, weak but undismayed, cast down yet not discouraged.

It is this spirit of humble trust and defiant hope, which actuating his life, and finding expression in his poems, so wins the hearts of men.

The poem opens with a comparison between remote objects and the ideal scenes of fancy ;

" 'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,"
" And robes the mountain in its azure hue ;"

One step and we march with the warrior onward to death;—pace the ship's deck with the sailor on his starless watch, and stir the fields with labor's hardy sons.

Hope fires genius with a mighty zeal. Hope chained Newton to his task for twenty years, and baited Kepler onward to his triple triumph. Hope soothes the mother's weary head and rests her tired hands. Hope breaks into the prison cell, and wings the weary hours away, until the chains grow light and pain is almost gone. Hope cools the madman's throbbing temple, and chases from his vision awful scenes.

As with single woes, so with social wrongs. Hope points to victory near at hand.—

"On Pragues proud arch the fires of ruin glow,"

But just above broods the Angle of Peace, and right *must* triumph.

"Only a little while along thy saddened plains
The starless night of desolation reigns ;
Prone to the dust, oppression shall be hurled,
Her name, her nature, withered from the world."

Hope, eternal, mighty, sweeps from Earth to Heaven, and shows to men, through faith, the great beyond.

Hope battles down the skeptic's weak-kneed wisdom, and help the fallen up.

"Eternal hope, when yonder spheres sublime
Pealed their first notes to sound the march of time
Thy joyous youth began—but not to fade—
When all the sister planets have decayed ;
When wrapt in fire the realms of ether glow,
And Heaven's last thunder shakes the world below.
Thou undismayed shalt on the ruins smile,
And light thy torch at nature's funeral pile."

Such magnificence of imagery is beyond comment. To read the poem is to be inspired.

We have only a line for his minor pieces. *Hohenlinden* first, because of merit. Our language contains none other such—Clang of arms—Roar of guns—Wail of death—Shriek of horses—Blare of trumpets—Rolling war clouds—Shouts of victory—Silence—Death—'tis matchless.—Through all his martial music there runs the free spirit of Highland wars, we march as to sound of pipe and drum.

Another—Of shadowy mystery.

Lochiel's warning—A sullen sire's hoarse whisper.

"But man cannot cover what God would reveal.
" 'Tis the sunset of life gives no mystical lore,
" And coming events cast their shadows before."

A Chieftain's scorn,—carnage, darkness, woe :—

"For a merciless sword on Culloden shall wave.
Culloden ! that reeks with the blood of the brave."

Thrilled beyond expression we turn away—sadness fills the air—and a chilly blast of death sweeps the dead leaves on the mountain. Is this man always fierce? always defiant, implacable? No. A change is ahead—

"Let us strike to the notes of Erin go bragh."

Here is pathos sublime. The sympathetic tear flows freely now. In utter loneliness of grief the scene is only surpassed by dreary Gethsemane. It touches the depths, and we mourn for a brother in trouble. The "Exile of Erin" is precious to every wandering soul. Lack of time forbids us further comment. We have pointed to a few stars in the crown—there are many still remaining :—"Gertrude of Wyoming," expressing the poet's love for America ; "Theodore," a domestic tale ; "The Bitter Bann" and others are all worthy of careful study, and are full of interest.

Whence this power? One answer is possible—'Tis because of an eternal fitness between the poet's life and work, which fastens his words into the mind and gives them double weight. Campbell is dead, but his work still lives and *will* live, while men are burdened and sad, to cheer and comfort in the way, and guide them onward by the Star of Hope.

DEATHS.

CRAWLEY.—At his residence, Wolfville, Sept. 27th, Rev. E. A. Crawley, D.D., Professor Emeritus, of Acadia College, in the 90th year of his age. More extended references to Dr. Crawley, including some accounts of his life and labors, in connection with this University, will be made in our next issue.

CHETWYND.—At Halifax, on Sept. 2nd, John A. Chetwynd, aged 15 years. He was for a time a student at H. C. A.

THE CLASS OF '88.

As the seasons change, so do the scenes at Acadia. Each anniversary sends forth its graduates from their educational nativity, clad in the mail that four years of study has put upon them and, in a measure, prepared for the great struggle of life.

Though Acadia, as we trust, is very far from the zenith of her glory, already, during the fifty years of her existence, over five hundred have entered upon the full undergraduate course, and of this number two hundred and eighty-two have received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. What a host of thoughts crowd around the portals of our reflection as we look into her history!—a history replete with noble deeds, and filled with precious memories, that cannot fail to awaken an interest in the most sluggish mind.

At the beginning of this, another college year, it is with feelings of regret that they have gone from us but with pleasing recollections of associations with them, that we say farewell to another class of graduates. As individuals and as a class we hope that, whatever they may accomplish, in the various avocations to which they have gone, they will ever feel their indebtedness to the influences and associations of Acadia. We believe the elements that contribute to a successful and honorable career, are obtainable here and we hope that each of them may have obtained.

Go forth then, ye zealous worshippers in the temple of exalted achievement unto whose shrine we trust that we also may be permitted to bring our offerings.

JAMES W. ARMSTRONG,

of Kingston, N. S., arrived on the hill somewhat late in the autumn of 1884. The class '88 then famous as freshmen looked at him with a scrutinizing eye as he took his place for the first time in the mathematical room. Notwithstanding his bashful and blushing appearance there was something about his manner of reciting that soon convinced the class that no ordinary student had joined them. When a year later he met in single combat and worsted a giant who had easily put to discomfiture whole generations of sophomores, his fame was well established as the best mathematician in the college. In speech his words were well weighed and carried conviction. As a tough man in a scrimmage, as a faithful and successful student, as a president of the ATHENÆUM, this man with the occasional moustache, impressed all who knew him as having the powers which would lift him

into eminence in the profession of his choice. Clementsport has been lucky enough to have him for several summers. After a year or two in one of the American Universities he will be ready to fill a professor's chair. In stating his virtues we should not fail to remark the one great weakness of his character—his heart's imperviousness to the arrows of cupid. We hope he will outgrow that.

OLIVER H. COGSWELL,

of Morriston, N. S., joined the sophomores of Class '88, having completed the freshman work several years previous. During his stay in Chipman Hall, his hearty laugh and melodious voice with organ accompaniment, were enough to enliven the dullest moments of study intermission. He was an active worker in the Athenæum Society, a student of good abilities all around, a financier in the superlative degree. He loved the foot-ball, except when a new hat was smashed; and admired fair widows. As a pedestrian, it was vain for an ordinary mortal to enter the lists with him. He is engaged in teaching, and with eye bent towards Harvard University, he means to climb to a high round in his chosen profession.

CARMEL L. DAVIDSON,

of Gaspereaux, is now in Vancouver, B. C., and as it has been for several years his settled determination to proceed to Erin on the Rhine, we suppose this must be the orthodox route. During his college life he was known as a diligent and successful student, occasionally burning the midnight oil, and carrying away an honor certificate in both his junior and senior years. In speech he was easy and graceful. Singing was his forte and music, reeded instruments being his especial delight. But no sketch of Carmel would be complete which overlooked one marked trait in his character. He was fair, and loved the fair—belles were his chiefest study, even the hours of muscular exercise being enlivened with dumb-bells. He intends joining the medical fraternity.

HORACE L. DAY

matriculated with the class of '87, but having dropped out of their lists, he subsequently joined the ranks of '88. Though true to the conviction that long hours of study were equally injurious to the pleasures of night as well as the comforts of day, he nevertheless acquitted himself creditably in all the obligations resting upon him as a student. During his junior year, he discharged the arduous duties of the office of

Secretary-Treasurer of the ATHENÆUM paper, evincing in a high degree that shrewd business tact which was so characteristic of his nature throughout his college course. In etiquette he was regarded as a standard authority, while in all matters relating to the Hill, Horace took a warm interest. As an all-round sportsman, he was not brilliant, though he was greatly fascinated with the graceful and dexterous movements of lawn-tennis, in which game he himself was no mean aspirant. He walked with the dignity of a major, head erect and body straight as a bulrush. In a word, he leaves behind him pleasant memories and the impression that he will be a worthy disciple of Aesculapius.

C. W. EATON

is the personification of that aphorism, "still water runs deep." His innocency of expression and modesty of speech always gave the impression that he was a full-fledged Divine, but Charlie was one of the boys all the same. There is said to be a romantic streak in his character, but he kept sufficiently clear of the "breakers" to avoid disaster.

To this member of '88 belonged the honor, during the last two years, of being the best all-round athlete on the hill. During his senior year he successfully captained the foot-ball team, and also took an active interest in the bicycle. Eaton's abilities as a student were also recognized. Besides the regular assignments he completed the honor course in political economy and senior history. As Junior Editor of the ATHENÆUM, and President of the Literary Society, his talents were highly appreciated. He leaves for New York in a few weeks to take up medical studies.

HERBERT O. HARRIS,

after spending two toilsome but otherwise uneventful years in Horton Academy, entered college in the autumn of '84. His freshman year was one of trials, incident to that period in college life, but Herbert came out of them all right, and had pretty smooth sailing the rest of the way. His ambition was to have a good time, and he generally made his point. He could not, fairly, be styled a "masher," and yet his relations with the sister institution were at times very interesting. The fact is Herbert is extremely good natured and easily led, so we hope he may fall into good hands.

The strongest inducement the world possessed for him was a good farm in Cornwallis, and despite the

prevailing rains of this season he has toiled unceasingly and with good results. Harris has a good physique, and we believe has chosen wisely. We hope he may realize the advantages of higher education to the agriculturist.

MORLEY D. HENMEON

was as genial a youth as ever trod the halls of Acadia. There was always sunshine in his face. He was generous and affable. Though his home was in Wolfville, he always managed to keep in warmest sympathy with the Hall,—no easy task. He was a clever student, keeping good standing without much effort. His speeches and writings were spiced with a humor and originality which compelled attention. His well-knit muscular frame made athletic sports his delight. He was good at throwing the hammer, and few could excel him in running. His heart is enraptured with the legal profession, and will commence study in that direction at an early day.

J. R. HUTCHINSON,

first came to Wolfville in the autumn of 1879—a married man and a representative of the teaching fraternity. He commenced work under favourable conditions, having taken the second matriculation prize.

At the close of his sophomore year, Hutchinson volunteered his services to the Baptist Foreign Mission Board of the Maritime Provinces and was appointed to a position in the Telugu Mission. He proceeded to India in the autumn of 1881 and superintended the work on the Chicacole field until 1887. The only notable feature of Hutchinson's sojourn in the foreign field, is his translation of "A Tale of Domestic Hindu Life" entitled "Fortune's Wheel."

Shortly after his return to Nova Scotia he joined the class of '88, his study of Telugu and literary work in India being accepted as a partial substitute for the work of the junior year and the remaining subjects of that year being covered by private examinations. As a student Hutchinson was favourably spoken of by his class-mates and his papers presented before the college showed good literary ability. Beyond this, he was as little known to the students on the hill, when he graduated as at the beginning of the year.

LEWIS J. LOVITT.

—sort of a happy-go-lucky youth, fond of his pipe and the whisker. He entered college with a stout heart

and climbed out right side up, but a little worn by the four years break-and-tear. One of the "trio," Lew damaged a goodly number of soles between the limits. His heart was in his work and his success great.

Though a trifle *exclusive* he nevertheless "got there." The campus seldom sees his equal and the choir will never (perhaps?) recover his loss. Easily annoyed and quick to resent injury, his heart was nevertheless, in the right place and there was no need of spectacles to find it.

Lewis is at present at home—Kentville, N. S.—but intends shortly to devote his life and energies to the amelioration of the many evils to which the flesh is heir. Be diligent and may all success attend thee.

L. D. MORSE

was the most bashful man in his class, but did not blush as frequently or as deeply as the color of his cheeks indicated. He was characterized—and justly so—during his course, as the most conscientious man in college. This principle often led him to be thought head-strong, but convictions of right shaped all his plans and controlled his actions. Morse is no dreamer, but a man of high ideals, and one whose sole ambition is, to do his duty every time. He filled the Editor's chair in his senior year, was actively identified with the Literary Society, zealous in christian work, and heartily interested in whatever pertained to the welfare of the students. He took high rank in class work, and honor courses in Logic and Metaphysics. Having already gained the reputation of an able student and a good preacher, we confidently predict for him a career of great usefulness.

ALFRED E. SHAW,

Avonport, N. S., was a noted character on the Hill from the day of his first arrival. His meditative brow, his cool, deliberate manners, his sarcasm and his humor, his generous nature and sociality, made him a great favourite. We miss thee, Shaw, thy sweet tenor voice we miss, and even that deflection of the eye-lash so pregnant with meaning. Intellectually, he was far above the average, being one of those happily gifted fellows who could perform with seeming ease enough work to crush a common student. During his junior and senior years, he received several honor certificates, and worthily filled an editor's chair for our paper during the same periods. His pen was easy and humorous, a little inclined to satire. It is for public speaking, however, that nature has given him peculiar excellen-

cies. These well directed in the legal profession and in the political arena, will give him an eminent place among our coming men. He is now at Dalhousie Law School.

HARRY S. SHAW,

after a short stay in the Academy, entered college with the Jubilee boys. Shaw never was known to be out of humor more than three times while in college, and when he laughed it seemed as if "the fountains of his great deep were broken up," and his whole soul inundated with joy. Throughout his course he was characterized by attention to his studies, and in his junior year was able to take a course in honors, in addition to the regular work.

As a pedestrian, when in training, he could accomplish feats almost incredible. Harry was a regular attendant at receptions, though rather averse to the question of matrimony. Among the boys he was respected by all. He was a good singer, and most active in all departments of christian endeavour, exemplifying in his demeanour a thorough conviction to every duty in the interests of truth and right. It is his intention to enter the teaching profession, and with the additional advantages of a course at Harvard, he will no doubt prove himself equal to the demands in this great field of intellectual activity.

Mr. Shaw has filled the position of principal in the school at Berwick, N. S., during the present term, at the expiration of which he will go to Amherst to take a position in the County Academy.

WALTER B. WALLACE,

when questioned, would probably say that his nativity was West Gore, Hants Co., N. S. He was distinguished for his muscular development equalled by few, and excelled by none. A prominent member of the College Fifteen, he will be sadly missed in our next contest. At the manly art, also he was quite an amateur. Though intimate with few he was to these a congenial companion and a friend, the truest of the true. A good student, he loved his books; but the idol of his heart was the fragrant (?) meerschaum, whose odor ever pervaded his apartment. In debate, he was fluent and energetic; and possessed excellent parts as a public speaker. During the course, his vacations were employed in teaching. He purposes at an early date to spend a year in the Medical School at Dalhousie, and to complete his studies at the New York Medical Institute. "*Tu quidem macte virtute esto.*"

H. H. WICKWIRE

matriculated from Horton Academy with the class of '87, and then spent the following winter studying in the Union Baptist Seminary at St. John. During his four years at Acadia Harry took quite an active part in all the affairs of student life, and in his college work made a very good showing all 'round. In his junior year he figured as an assistant editor on this paper, and in his senior was Chairman of the Lecture Committee, in both of which positions he discharged the functions of office with marked ability. Though not foremost among the athletes, "Wick" was interested in all the sports. In his senior year he gave special attention to "Lawn Tennis," also took considerable pains to introduce this game among the young ladies at the Seminary.

In addition to many other distinguishing characteristics, Wickwire could get away with as much pie and make as much noise as any man in college. He has great determination, and this, with his natural abilities, promises success in the profession to which he proposes to devote his life.

He is now studying in the Law School at Halifax.

It was the boast of the members of '88 that theirs was the Jubilee class. May this thought tend greatly to strengthen their loyalty to Alma Mater. One and all, they have our kindest wishes, and in return may we, though denied the inspiration of their presence, feel assured of their hearty sympathies.

Locals.

BLOOMIN'.

WHAT can be the matter with the Sem's lamps?

CAN 'U give us "The Flowers of Edinborough"?

THE worst smokers on the Hill are the stoves.

THE biggest dule of them all.

A MAN standing five foot eight, is inquiring for a book entitled Iambic Trimeter. Who can produce it?

SOPH. No. 1.—How far were you from Windsor last summer?
No. 2.—Half way.

"THIS" and "what" seem to be the pons assinorum in parsing.

WE understand that some of the Sems. do not object to being locked in.

SENIOR.—Now, Miss—, you'r picking on our moustaches.
Young Lady.—Pretty small picking I think.

THE occupants of number 8 have been accused of being somewhat *uncharitable* lately.

THE latest style of furnishing drawing-rooms: Roll up your carpets and rugs nicely, and stow them away carefully under the piano.

STUDENT limping. I wish that fellow was further. He tramped all over my foot.

2nd Student.—He must be mighty tired.

DOCTOR.—Is that your opinion or the authors'?

JUNIOR.—Partly both.

DOC.—Well, Mr.—, you have succeeded in giving us a very suspicious mixture.

CLASS IN PHYSICS.—Prof.—Give the definition of Physics.

FRESHIE.—Physics is looking down from a mountain to a plain.

BUSINESS man of Chipman Hall.—Halloo! is your grate no good?

FRESHIE.—It is no great good.

AFTER an hour's discussion in class, a Freshie gave the following definition for a molecule: "It is a long thing with a hook on the end."

It is reported that a Freshman who attends the *Church* on the *Hill* donned his college colours the second day after matriculating, last June.

Modesty is becoming.

THE Senior Class numbers 15, Juniors 23, Sophomores 44, Freshmen 35. There are now 53 in the Academy, it is expected that the number will reach 60 in a short time. The Seminary has 49.

SINCE our editorial matter was arranged for press, Rev. Dr. Higgins took tea with the students in Chipman Hall, and during the evening met members of the various classes in different rooms in the building. It is needless to say that his visit was appreciated, and we hope he may come again.

SEMS. in a Barber shop. As the tresses were somewhat disarranged by the tonsorial artist. Sem. No. 1 exclaimed.—Would I not look just lovely with side lights?

Sem. No. 2.—You would look just like a certain Sophomore, who is seen regularly to pass through Sem. *Gates* on the evenings of private receptions.

THE first public meeting of Acadia Missionary Society was held in College Hall, Sunday evening, 14th inst. The programme, which had been hastily prepared, was as follows:—

Essay. By F. C. Hartley,—Subject: "Inner Missions."

Solo. "Miss Vaughan."

Address. "Dr. Sawyer,—The religious situation in India."

The missionary meetings on the Hill are always interesting, and this was no exception.

THE societies on the Hill have elected the following officers: *Athenæum*.—Pres., C. H. McIntyre; Vice-Pres., N. A. McNeil; Rec. Sec'y, C. E. Seaman; Cor. Sec'y, T. J. Locke; Treas., L. B. Crosby; Ex. Com., E. M. Bill, W. B. Wallace, W. N. Hutchings, F. C. Hartley, W. G. McFarlane. E. E. Daley was appointed on Lecture Committee in place of J. A. Crombie (absent). F. J. Goucher was made a member of Managing Committee.

Missionary Society.—Pres., F. C. Hartley; Vice-Pres., G. P. Raymond; Sec'y, H. P. Whidden; Treas., F. M. Shaw; Ex-Com., H. T. DeWolfe, H. N. Shaw, Miss May Vaughan.

Base-Ball Club.—Pres., C. H. McIntyre; 1st Capt., H. T. DeWolfe; 2nd Capt., L. W. Jones; Sec'y-Treas., E. E. Gates; Ex. Com., W. W. Chipman, C. W. Duke, H. Y. Corey.

Foot-Ball Club.—N. A. McNeil, President; 1st Capt., J. H. Cox; 2nd Capt., W. B. Wallace; 3rd Capt., B. Burnett; Sec'y, L. W. Jones; Ex. Com., L. D. McCart, H. T. Knapp, E. E. Gates, G. P. Raymond, Geo. Baker.

Committee having charge of Religious Services.—H. T. DeWolfe, C. A. Eaton, H. Y. Corey.

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Mills' Political Economy.

Ganot's Natural Philosophy.

Johnson's Chief Lives of the Poets—Arnold.

Eliot and Storers' Chemistry, Steel's Physiology.

Trench on The Study of Words.

Chambers' edition of Shakespeare's Plays:—Hamlet, Macbeth,

Julius Caesar, Merchant of Venice.

Wentworth's Trigonometry.

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