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The Acadia Athenæum.

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CHIEF EDITORS:

T. S. ROGERS, '83, D. S. WHITMAN, '83.

ASSISTANT EDITORS:

H. R. WELTON, '83, E. A. MAGEE, '85.

MANAGING COMMITTEE:

A. L. POWELL, '83, SEC.-TREAS.
F. R. HALEY, '84, S. W. CUMMINGS, '85.

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It is seldom we have the privilege of noticing such a happy event as that which took place in our village on the 25th of last month. We refer to the celebration by Dr. and Mrs. Welton of their silver wedding. We congratulate the Dr. and lady on this the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, and trust, when the figures shall have doubled, they will be found in the enjoyment of the same good health and happiness.

It is our earnest desire that those subscribers and advertisers who have not yet paid the amounts due us will do so at once. We wish to have our paper printed this year without going a dollar into debt—but unless our friends are more prompt, we cannot hope to get along without financial difficulties. We have never professed to make one cent out of the ATHENÆUM, and we have lived up to our profession in an admirable manner.

News has been received that the Gilchrist Scholarship for the present year has been won by Mr. W. M. Tweedie, a student of Mount Allison, and

further that he stands second in the Honours Division. This, we believe, is the highest stand yet made by winners of this scholarship in Canada. Mr. Tweedie will go to England covered with honour, and we do not doubt that he will sustain the reputation which Canadian students have already won in the Universities of the old world.

We learned with pleasure during the latter part of our vacation that Mr. Wm. L. Goodwin, D. Sc., had received the appointment to the chair of Science in Mount Allison made vacant by the resignation of Prof. Burwash. Dr. Goodwin as many of our readers are aware was a winner of the Gilchrist Scholarship, and after a very successful career in English, Scotch, and German Universities, has now returned to the college where first a student. We congratulate our Methodist friends on obtaining the services of such a professor. It is a pleasure to see our young men return to their native country ready to assist in the great work of education.

REFERENCES will be found in other columns to the new departure this year in regard to the important subject of elocution. We students ought to feel thankful for the opportunities placed before us this fall. The subject is one which bears discussion—a proper training in elocution is valuable to all, and to many invaluable. Among the latter, it is our opinion ministers, or those intending to be, should be classed. That reading one's own language should be a profession seems to us almost absurd, yet such is the fact. It certainly cannot be expected that all of us can really become good readers. Our voices have as much to do with that, as the want of proper cultivation; but there is no possible reason why the great majority of our professional and public men should be nothing more than mere mumblers or stumblers even when their manuscripts are before them. The charge is doubtless a serious one, but we are only too sorry that it is so well founded upon fact. Students everywhere should seize the opportunities

their college life affords, so that the rising generation may not be forced to employ what they ought last to be in need of—some person to teach them how to read.

WE are in receipt of a new monthly magazine, just entering upon publication, called *The Wheelman*. It contains eighty pages of reading matter, and claims to be "the champion, the organ of bicyclical and tricyclical interests, and while tolerant of diverse opinions will always take a firm stand where the question is not one of opinion or expediency but of right and wrong." We, however, refer particularly to the magazine, because it promises a department, entitled "Our Colleges," to be devoted to College Athletics, and in this we cannot fail to be interested. As the publication is to come to us as an exchange we hope it will inspire our students with a greater interest in that exercise which is absolutely requisite, but of which we are safe in saying not one in ten has sufficient. A day of sports has been talked of by some. Let us have it. No harm can arise from such amusement and such good may be the result.

IT appears to be the custom of the majority of college journals to devote much of the editorial space of their first number to a series of promises in regard to the following issues of their paper. Promises, however, are often more easily broken than kept, and lest such be our case, we will have to ask our friends to spare us the task of telling them what we intend doing in the way of improvement. We only care to say that our efforts will always be in the *direction* of improvement. This, no doubt, sounds exceedingly vague, but it must be borne in mind that we have no set time to write for our paper, the editorial chair is not a substitute for a seat in any professor's class room. nor would we desire it to be so. Our primary aim as students is self-advancement, and however selfish the aim may appear, it is a prevailing one. Editing a college journal is not, in our opinion, an item in the student's idea of self-advancement. It is rather for other persons' benefit, and as such comes in only for the *spare moments*. The time however, could be spent much less profitably,—so give us your encouragement, and if in no other way by paying up your subscriptions, and continuing them.

EVER since the abolition of the Baptist Seminary

at Fredericton there has been a growing feeling among our New Brunswick brethren, and indeed among many in this province, that an institution somewhat similar, but based upon wider and more liberal principles was necessary in order to keep pace with other denominations and as a feeder of our institutions at Wolfville. This idea after much agitation and discussion has at length taken definite form, and we are pleased to learn that such an institution has been located in St. John and was opened with every prospect of success on the 10th of this month.

The building engaged for this purpose besides being centrally located is admirably suited for the prosecution of academy work. It contains six class rooms besides an assembly hall capable of seating eight hundred, and with suitable furniture will be second to none in the Maritime Provinces as a convenient and well equipped preparatory school. Besides buildings the committee have been singularly successful with regard to instructors. As principal, they have, Mr. W. M. McVicar, M. A., a graduate of this College and a man rich with experience in teaching and the management of schools; and as preceptress, Miss E. M. Freeman, graduate of Acadia Seminary, the Truro and Fredericton Normal Schools and student in Wellesley College. In addition to these, there is an efficient corps of sub-instructors; and men eminent in different departments have been appointed lecturers for the ensuing term.

The institution being in the hands of honest, business-like men cannot fail to win the confidence of all denominations, and argues a future worthy of the hopes and prayers with which it was founded.

PROF. J. W. TAVERNER.

Prof. J. W. Taverner, Watkin's Lecturer on Elocution and Sacred Rhetoric, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.; Professor of Elocution, Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y., Divinity School of Protestant Epis. Church, Philadelphia, Knox College, Toronto, Presbyterian College, Montreal, &c., has recently visited Acadia, and about twenty young men availed themselves of the opportunity to take his course of lessons. The system which he teaches, and which he calls a "system of psychological elocution," was invented by himself, and has been taught with great success in nearly every part of the English speaking world. It is remarkable for the simplicity of its principles. The pupil

does not find himself lost in a labyrinth of rules, but can clearly see at every step where he is and whither the path leads. To attempt anything like an intelligible account of the system would involve a detailed description of each lesson; and for this we have not space. Suffice it to remark that every one who listened attentively to the lectures of the Professor could not fail to receive ample return for the time and money invested; and to such as practice carefully the principles taught, an advantage will accrue proportional to the pains taken.

Before leaving the village, Prof. Taverner gave a public reading in the Academy hall. The audience was not large, but was composed of persons who could appreciate the renditions of the Professor. The programme consisted chiefly of selections from Shakespeare. These were all read in a manner which held the closest attention of the audience. The best thing of the evening was the "Two Grave-diggers" from Hamlet. But, though Prof. Taverner is still a fine reader, it is evident that he is past his prime. There are many who, though perhaps unable to read Shakespeare as intelligently as he, would make a far better impression on an audience.

ECHOES OF THE PAST.

No. 6.

Will I write an "Echo" for you? Well, let me see. What are echoes? Sounds sent back from some hill or wall or cliff. When you shout, or whistle, or clap your hands, the sound is repeated,—perhaps again and again. You have heard it a hundred times, and yet you say the hundred and first time, "How comical!"; and the exclamation comes back—"comical—omical—omica—omic—om." That is the way with some of the "Echoes" we old "grads" have laughed over as we have read the last year's numbers of the ATHENÆUM. And now you want a prosy old fellow like me to follow up the "Power" who has so grandly and graphically waked (There's a mixture for you!) the echoes of near a quarter of a century ago. What a task! Yet I suppose it must be attempted.

But after all, these memories are "echoes" only in the sense of something that *comes back* to one. You don't have to make a noise to wake them, though they have been sound asleep so long. "Sound asleep!" Now if I were a punster,—but that would be beneath the dignity of my subject! Besides, echoes are only sound—"vox et præterea

nihil"; while these glimpses of the days when we were boys are more than mere sound—even sound sense. If not real pictures, they are sketches, which we are artists enough to fill up with light and shade and color till the figures fairly move and speak. But let us call them "Echoes," if only "for euphony, Sir," as our "Sergeant" used to say.

Just here a friend at my elbow, learning what I am about, but not knowing the drift of thought, suggests that in writing reminiscences of College days, one should refrain from telling such tales as would prompt the boys of to-day to play old pranks over again, and perhaps indulge in some breach of discipline that would bring down upon them the "iræ cœlestibus animis" of the Faculty. Of course, we all understand that; nor shall we say a word that would suggest disrespect of the "Dons" as they call them at Oxford. Oh no! we never had, in our time, any feeling but that of reverence for the College and everybody connected with it, from the venerable Præses to the freshest Freshy!

You young fellows of this age, with your handsomely finished College edifice, with its new-looking class-rooms, its fine Hall of Convocation, and all its modern appointments,—your spacious Boarding-House,—and your sister institution just alongside of you,—can have little idea how things were on the Hill twenty years ago.

Well do I remember my first impressions of the Academy Building (the one you now call the Old Seminary), dull with slate-colored paint, and smelling of musty uncleanness,—the attic dormitories where sounds stranger than Attic Greek were often heard,—the basement dining-room, where the porridge and molasses were ladled out by the teacher at each end of the long table. Many a story might be told of that old building and its inmates: stories of earlier times related in the large room in the north-east corner once tenanted by "the Mustapha" and "the Mogul,"—stories of the Principal's room, where counsel and reproof were kindly administered,—stories of the class-room where boys learned how "all Gaul was divided," and by-and-by the girls came up to recite the French verbs to their bashful instructor.

Now this last allusion requires a turn in the conversation; so I shall narrate how one day a certain teacher (not the bashful one) shut himself into his room by locking one door on the inside and bolting the other, and then, when he wished

to get out, after making much ado and vainly calling for help, he at last hit upon the happy expedient of unscrewing the bolt from the door. It was this same good man who once lost his beaver hat down the well—the old well with the old-fashioned well-sweep, near the barn away back of the Academy,—upon which event one of our poets, inspired with something of the spirit of the Mustapha, indited the following parodic stanzas:—

THE "PRINCIPAL" EVENT.

A LAMENT.

Fall down, old Beaver, in the well,
Thy wasted pelt deliver,
For I'll no'er sell thy yearful shell,
Forever and forever.

Fall, gently fall, by moss and stone,
Thou Beaver from a giver,—
But I shall moan thy loss alone
Forever and forever.

Gay boys will come here round this curl,
And here the well-sweep quiver—
Thy rest deferred who would disturb
Forever and forever?

A thousand palls shall splash o'er thee,
A thousand urchins shiver,
But none shall see my rusty B.,
Forever and forever.

Fall down, old Beaver, in this sea—
Type of thy native river.—
No more in thee my head shall be
Forever and forever.

Speaking of wells,—one of the first objects that met one's view, upon driving up to the Academy, was the pump near the middle of the yard (or whatever we called that area), beside which stood the wooden posts that supported the Academy bell. Ah, "*deine de klangge*" of that old bell, when the "monitor" dinged away at it before daylight on the winter's mornings! But of all bells, the old cracked bell in the College cupola was *the bell*. How it clanged and clanked,—and as it older grew, the more it clanked! And what a very *inferno* of a place we had to pass through to reach that high retreat where every student sought to have his name inscribed. First we traversed a great plain shrouded in Cimmerian darkness, then with cautious foot we trod the narrow plank that crossed the untried abyss, from the farther end of which a tortuous path amid impending obstacles that threatened to strike one's head at every step, led to the foot of the perilous stair by which we climbed to the temple of clangors.

To the uninformed "youth of a day," it may be explained that, after passing over the level floor of an unlighted space under the roof of the College wing, we had to walk a plank or two leading to

the sloping roof over the old Academy Hall, above which the main roof and cupola of the College had been erected. Then it was necessary to find one's way between the braced timbers supporting the belfrey, where the rope hung for the convenience of the monitor who rang the bell every hour. Of course it was pleasant enough going up into the cupola when one was taking one's sisters or cousins (or some other fellow's) up to view the landscape and inscribe their names.

Alas! the old College with belfrey and bell and storied rooms and all, went down in ashes and up in smoke one sad day, making a great gap between the past and the present. Even the site is changed.

The voice is faint and the Echo ceases.

Poetry.

A MUSING.

FIRST VOICE.

Come stray with me on wooded hill,
And drink from Nature's winsome rill
A draught more potent far, and sweet,
Than ever stayed a Pilgrim's feet.
And look you down the silent vale,
O'er winding brook, past mountain pale,
And as the scenes before us roll,
Tell me their whispers to thy soul.

Beneath our very feet there glides
A river, and at times it hides
Its silver thread 'tween either shore,
Until at last it's seen no more.
Across the vale there rises still
Like turrets old, each sleeping hill,
Yec farther back in outline dim
The blue contour of mountain brim,
While like a mantle o'er its brow
Hang lifeless clouds, and even now
The falling mist makes dim the scene,
And all the view is like a dream.

To listening ear, from o'er the dell
There comes the tinkling of a bell;
Before our eyes in gladsome ray
The sun breaks thro' the misty spray,
And lightens up with happy grace
The swelling meads, my native place.
A moment only on my ear
The echo of the bell sounds clear,
Then fainter, far and farther grows
Till all is still; and in repose
Calm nature rests, and yet again
The misty spray enshrouds the plain,
Enfolds my breast in dreamy maze,
And whispers there enchanted lays.

SECOND VOICE.

Its story tell? Can tongue express
The hidden meaning none can guess
Except within his soul he feel
A power so calm, that yet can heal
The aching wound, and slightly soothe
The angry spirit's frenzied mood?

FIRST VOICE.

What means the picture; come, pray tell—
The slumb'ring stillness—tinkling bell—
The gleam of life—and yet again
The sleepy quiet o'er the plain?

SECOND VOICE.

It pictures life. Its stages three—
Past, Present, Future—o'er will be.
When day is done, within my soul
I fancy much, while o'er me roll
The tho'ts of years long since gone by,
And hopes of years I yet must try;
The visions bright and fair to see
Are but the soul's sweet melody;
The accents low of "Auld Lang Syne"
Are echoes faint from long-spent time.
While lost in tho'ts and musings deep
Some hap recalls us from the sleep,
And says: "The best is always now,
If but we work and strive to know
And do the duty God thinks best:
Thus will we earn eternal rest.
A dreamy picture Mem'ry wakes;
A misty painting Fancy makes;
The present time is clear and bright,
The rest enwrap't in cloudy night."

Back again dreaming, your task is done,
Silently dreaming the victory's won,
Painting the future in grandeur great,
The dim, misty future, far off and late,
Drawing from by-gones the lesson it had:
"My soul be noble, truthful and glad."

F. D. B.

August, 1882.

OUR INSTITUTIONS.

It is indeed a great pleasure to us to be able to say at the beginning of another year that the prospects of our institutions are most encouraging, and that all the departments are in a flourishing condition. When we separated last June, it was felt on all sides, that, during our vacation questions of the greatest importance to the college were to be settled. Financial difficulties—the usual attendant of denominational colleges supported by voluntary contribution—were to be met, and although the question has not yet been fully solved, such an advance has been made that the Baptists of these Provinces are sanguine, that, when the Convention again meets, our buildings will be freed from debt.

But another event more intimately connected with the governing body of the institution had occurred. Dr. Schurman, Professor of Logic, Mental Philosophy and English Literature resigned his chair. He had received offers far more remunerative than the funds at the disposal of the Governors would permit them to expend. Dalhousie's great benefactor, Geo. Munro, Esq., endowed a chair of English Literature and Metaphysics, and Dr. Schurman accepted the position. We congratulate

our Presbyterian friends on this new addition to their faculty, and we hope the Province may retain his services much longer. On the other hand, however, we congratulate ourselves that the college has succeeded in obtaining so able a gentleman to fill the vacant professorship. The Rev. Elias Miles Kierstead is a native of Kings Co., N. B. He graduated with high honors at the University of New Brunswick, and afterwards took his theological course at Newton. For the last few years he has ably filled the pulpit of the Baptist church at Windsor, and has won golden opinions from all acquainted with him. Prof. Kierstead has Logic and English Literature, while Dr. Sawyer resumes the professorship of Mental Philosophy.

Our friends will thus see that Acadia is again in first-class working order. The number of students once more assembled within her walls, shows conclusively that she is as strong, if not stronger than ever. The Freshman class is large, while many who had dropped out of other classes have come back. The Baptists of these Provinces we hope will continue to appreciate the advantages they have for educating their sons. Few institutions afford such opportunities at such trivial expense as Acadia College.

The work of the Theological Department is being carried on in a successful manner. Rev. Dr. Crawley has been superannuated but his work is taken by Prof. Kierstead. It is hoped that other professorships will be established before long.

HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY.

Not only the College but the Academy as well, shows evident signs of prosperity. The number already together is fifty-three, but the attendance will probably be much enlarged by arrivals throughout the term. During the corresponding term last year, thirty-six was the maximum, so that there will likely be an increase of nearly one hundred per cent. These figures must be especially encouraging to those whose principal interest lies in this part of our institutions, while remembering that the Academy is the principal feeder of the College, the importance of a large attendance there is apparent.

In the Senior class there are twenty-nine pupils, a part of whom intend to matriculate, while others take courses wholly independent of the college. The teaching staff has been greatly strengthened by the addition of Mr. F. H. Schofield, a graduate of Acadia College in the class of '82. His appoint-

ment was made principally to supply the vacancy caused by the transfer of Mr. Coldwell to the college, and gives universal satisfaction.

The Old Seminary building has been thoroughly cleansed, papered &c., and gives rooms and board to about twenty academicians, as well as to the Principal and family and also to Mr. Schofield. In addition to this, a number board in the new building with the college students, and about ten non-residents have lodgings in the village.

The above is an impartial and correct statement of the condition and the prospects of the Academy at the present time. All the classes are in first-class working order, and a most successful year is anticipated. We can hardly over-estimate the importance of the work to be done in the Academy. It not only, as before stated, supplies the college with the greater part of its students, but it affords to many young men, who are not financially able or who do not desire, to take a college course, an education which should qualify them for responsible positions in life.

ACADIA SEMINARY.

This Institution has entered upon the present term with much the largest number of pupils since the erection of the new building—larger than its most hopeful friends were expecting. There are already thirty-seven boarders in the Seminary, and this number will be swelled to forty-five by the end of the month. During the corresponding term last year there were never more than twenty-six. But, in addition to this, there are twenty-three day pupils, also a large increase over the number in attendance the same term last year, so there will be a total enrollment of over sixty-five.

This extraordinary increase must be especially gratifying to those connected with the ladies' department, while all interested should be pleased to see that the efforts put forth to establish a first class ladies' Seminary are so well appreciated. There are now seven teachers employed, and all of them have won first class opinions as to their teaching abilities.

The classes taught last year by Miss Whiddon are now under the charge of Miss Gourley and Mr. Schofield. But there is a new feature in regard to the Seminary which requires special notice. Miss Fanny Davis, of the noted Boston School of Oratory, has a class of over forty ladies in elocution. Miss Davis is a thorough teacher of the art as taught by that school, and it must be considered a stroke of

good luck that she has been added to the teaching staff for the present term. In addition to the regular elocutionary exercises, or rather parallel with them, is a succession of physical exercises, a most important accompaniment of the former.

The Pierian Society continues its meetings regularly, and affords to the young ladies, not only evenings of amusement, but a rare opportunity for literary culture. On every evening of its meeting a long and varied programme is carried out, and it is nothing more than a repetition of one of those meetings that have so often delighted Wolfville audiences.

The situation of the Seminary, both as regards healthfulness and scenery, as well as its easy accessibility from all parts of the Provinces, is too well known to require more than passing reference; while with its additional advantages this term, we are safe in saying that it is better than ever prepared, to meet the wants of the young ladies of this country. The new and commodious building is still able to accommodate more boarders, and it is to be hoped then, many more will seize the opportunities thus offered. The propriety of female education is a matter settled beyond dispute, and considering the advances of the last few years in this regard it seems somewhat strange that the present facilities for female education in the Maritime Provinces are sufficient to meet the demand.

○ Correspondence. ○

A VISIT TO A QUAKER CHURCH.

MESSRS. EDITORS,—I had often heard of Quaker meetings, but my ideas of their nature were drawn mostly from my own imagination, and changed with my changing moods.

I think the curiosity was pardonable, seeing, that with no evil intent I sought a Quaker church one quiet Sunday morning in August.

I entered a door from the side and selected my own seat, for there were no ushers to pilot the stranger to a seat, regardless whether he would be in "harmony with his environment" or not. On the opposite side from the doors, facing the main body of the house a seat raised four steps, ran the entire length of the church.

On this, behind a railing, sat the elders or leaders. The men occupied one half the women the other half of the seat. One noticeable feature in the

arrangement of the house was the facilities for dividing it into two equal portions by means of folding doors.

The now disused purpose of those was to separate, not the sheep from the goats, but the men from the women. And the custom of taking their respective sides still lingers particularly among the old.

Many of the women wore dresses of plain grey, and a sort of hood or sun-bonnet of antique style, better known as the "shaker bonnets."

It was difficult to tell when the meeting commenced; but in about three quarters of an hour after the last arrival, an old lady arose and addressed the meeting in a simple and heartfelt manner. The interval was given up to contemplation, and in many cases to silent prayer. The very atmosphere repelled the spirit of levity.

How quaintly fell the sound of distant singing from a sister church on that quiet scene! The language of those who spake would have sounded perfectly natural in churches better known, for the key-note was the fullness and efficiency of the gospel of Christ. The signal to close was announced by one of the leaders proffering his hand to his neighbor. This action was imitated by the congregation as they rose to leave, and the meeting was over.

The church possessed no pulpit, for the Quakers have "no regular ministry," and, therefore, it did not need one. No flowers find their way within its precincts. In a city of bells, no bell calls simple-minded Quaker to the house of prayer.

There is no music to cheer and enoble, or to tell the believer that its strains will be repeated in clearer and loftier notes when the portals of life shall have closed behind him. A form of religion rather for those who have laid aside the fervor of youth, for its tendency is to restrain the emotions, and cool the human feelings.

But the march of modern life has invaded the ranks of this conservative body; men now lay aside their hats on entering the church; music is allowed in their homes; in their conversation "thee" and "thine" have, in a large measure, given place to "you" and "yours."

The essence of Quakerism is to regard the dictates of conscience, in some sense the inspiration of the spirit of God.

They have no formulated system of doctrines, but the influence of the unwritten creed is strong. When Sarah Smiley was baptized the good Quakers

proceeded to "disown" her. And Whittier exclaims:

"My human hands are weak
To hold your iron creeds,"

A recognized system of common faith is, no doubt, essential to church life; but in our changing language and growing thought, inherited creeds but ill express our conception of the truths of the gospel. It was Melancthon who proffered a "convenient indefiniteness" in the symbols of the Reformation. What the Quaker church needs is a faith more liberal and progressive. W. L.

August 1882.

LOCALS.

A cat in a strange garret—the Cad who went to ATHENÆUM.

The Cads are an extremely interesting crowd this term. "To see is to believe."

A favorite expression in the New Boarding House—"Lend us your checker board."

A new stove has taken the place of the hot air furnace before used for heating the President's hall.

The Sems now occupy the north gallery in the church. Doubtless the pain in that Junior's left eye needs no further explanation.

Prof. in Classics (the Georgics of Virgil under consideration) "We will now hear from the snorting horse, Mr. L. may proceed." Sensation.

The boarding houses on the hill are under the charge of Mr. Benj. Kempton this year. Mr. and Mrs. Kempton are giving universal satisfaction.

Practical illustration of a lever of the second-class—the Professor with his fingers in the crack of the door, and one of the fair Sophs. pulling on the handle.

Putting a twenty-seven pound cannon ball is the favorite after-dinner sport with the collegestudents. A Cape Breton Sophomore leads, with the stout Senior a close second.

One of the Cads is worthy of a special notice. He boards in the New Building, and it is said he invited the Principal by note some three times to come to his hotel, and give him directions as to his studies!

We are glad to hear that Dr. DeBlois has improved considerably in health, though he will probably be

unable to resume his pastoral duties for some time yet. The Rev. T. A. Higgins is filling the pulpit in a very satisfactory manner.

It is understood that the Sems now offer a reward to whatever students show bravery (?) enough to pass (say) six of them on their way up the hill. The purpose of the reward must not, however, be understood, as in the case of its first recipient.

It is rumored that the Fruit Growers' Association of Kings Co., intend to reward certain members of the Freshman class for the diligence they have shown in collecting Wolfville fruit. It is said the reward offered was not only for quality but for quantity as well.

The coming transit of Venus is already attracting the interest of some Freshmen. Their observatory is on the upper story of the new boarding house, and if the transit occurs anywhere within ten degrees of the Ladies' Seminary, their perseverance will surely be rewarded.

Mr. Coldwell is using Avery's Natural Philosophy with the Sophomores. This together with Olmstead's work under Dr. Higgins will give our students a thorough course in Physics. Robinson's Surveying takes the place of the Integral Calculus and the work of Loomis on surveying and navigation.

The ladies of the Seminary gave their first reception this year, on the evening of Saturday, Sept. 30. All the college students were invited, but not many more than half were present. The evening was spent in a very enjoyable manner, and it seems somewhat strange that this about the only chance for social improvement while at college should not be taken advantage of by all.

The attendance of mice at the Seminary is larger this year than ever before. Our fair neighbors are employing all their valor and wisdom in attempts to exterminate their little four-footed friends. Some, as it is rumored, drown them in waterpails; others pierce them with hair-pins; while one gentle trio have a deadly mouse-trap with which they make havoc among the tiny tail-bearers.

The Teacher's Association for the counties of Kings and Hants met at Wolfville on the 5th, 6th and 7th inst. The college buildings were at the disposal of the Association afternoons and even-

ings. C. W. Roscoe, Esq., Inspector of Schools, filled the chair in a very creditable manner, and all the meetings were of a most interesting character. A further account of the proceedings is unfortunately crowded out.

The meetings of our literary society have been very successful so far. The debates have been of a very interesting character, and have been participated in by an unusual number. The following are the officers for this term:—

President.....O. C. S. Wallace.
 Vice-President.....H. B. Ellis
 Recording Sec'y.....
 Treasurer.....S. W. Cummings.
 Executive Com.—W. C. Goucher, A. L. Powell, F. R. Haley, W. B. Hutchinson, F. F. Eaton.

Queries.—1. Were those pears which a Freshman carried to the Seminary *eaton* with a knowledge whence and how they were obtained?

2. Why did a Freshman carry his hat in his hand from the boarding-house to the Academy Hall? As it is more difficult to imagine an answer to this than the other, it might be hinted that the person in question had his *locks* brushed in the latest style, and further that the Sems were to be present at the meeting.

For some time past the students of this college have given considerable attention to many sports and consequently have always been able to maintain a respectable Cricket Club. This term, however, an additional impulse seems to have been given. By the liberality of the professors and students new implements have been purchased and almost every afternoon our campus may be seen filled with students ardently engaging in a pleasant game of cricket. The club has as yet vainly endeavored to arrange a match, and it is to be hoped, that if not this fall, at any rate next spring an eleven will be found willing to pay a visit to the delighted village of Wolfville. At the last regular meeting of the club the following officers were elected:—

President.....F. R. Haley.
 Vice-President.....B. A. Lockhart.
 Captain.....H. R. Welton.
 Sec'y-Treasurer.....W. C. Goucher.
 Managing Committee:—T. S. Rogers, H. B. Ellis, S. W. Cummings.

CLASS OF '82.

It is very seldom that a class of graduates performs such an interesting "scatteration" in so short a time as that of last year. Both American continents have been invaded by their presence, but

as yet, no revolution in social or political circles has been attributed to the fact, but that something will probably be "on the stocks" before long, the reader will the more readily be able to imagine when he has read the following—their first campaign in the battle of life.

The wounded are few. We regret to learn that H. W. Moore has been very sick with typhoid fever. He is, however, rapidly improving, and, when sufficiently strong, will probably resume the study of *lex*, (as his classic lore would prefer) likely in the far North West.

South America has been honored by the presence of only one member of the class. A. G. Troop, probably infatuated by recollections of an extensive sea-voyage, per Sch. *J. E. Graham*, took his departure during vacation for the seat of the Chilian war. It is not his intention, we believe, to pursue his studies in this, or to devote his life to the perils of the sea, but he will probably find himself in a law office, seated not far from a volume of Macaulay.

Acquaintances of the class will be particularly interested in, and perhaps surprised by the following sentence. F. L. Shaffner has become the owner of a *homestead* of 168 acres in the North West! We leave the reader to draw his inferences, while we state that the present duties of the possessor of these acres are embraced in the principalship of Rapid City Academy, Manitoba, while his spare moments are hired out to an M.D., in consideration of the revelation of the minor secrets of his profession.

A. L. Calhoun is now a resident of Cambridge, Mass., his family having removed thither from Summerside, P. E. I. He, himself, is attending the Harvard Law School. We wish Calhoun success and expect to hear of him in the not far distant future, not only as a *lawyer*, but a *lawgiver* as well.

F. H. Schofield, as those of us here well know, brandishes the ferule with becoming dignity as an addition to the staff of teachers in Horton Academy. He will not probably retain the position permanently, but the reader is referred to a future volume of the *ATHENÆUM* for an interesting item in the personal column in further explanation of the above named B.A.

S. P. Cook is at present at home in Milton, resting, we suppose, after his exciting political campaign last June. We have reached in him the fourth and last lawyer which this class turns out; but the law, in his case, will likely form but a stepping stone to an exemplification of the principle

of heredity, and then the Parliamentary Companion will be read with increased interest.

We have not yet referred to perhaps the most remarkable feature of the class of '82. Two of them, E. H. Corey and R. W. Dodge, have become *professors* in institutions of no small note. Corey forms an addition to the faculty of Richmond Institute, Virginia, of which his uncle, Rev. C. H. Corey, D. D., a graduate of Acadia, is President. We can think of no sager advice to give our friend than to preserve a marked soberness of countenance before his pupils, provided, of course, he desires *kosmos*. His grin was justly considered contagious, and such an epidemic introduced into a class room would create an unmistakable tendency to *chaos*. Dodge has the classical and mathematical branches in the newly established Prairie College, Manitoba. He will no doubt preserve his wonted dignity, and be by no means the least conspicuous among the innovations of the North West.

There is reason to anticipate an eventful future for the class, and we sincerely wish them every success in all their undertakings.

SERORG.

THE MUSEUM.

Work in connection with the museum is progressing very rapidly under Professor Coldwell. We are pleased to announce the following donations since Aug. 1:—

A large collection of fossil shells from the post-pliocene clays of Casco Bay, Maine, and a collection of Star Fishes eggs of *Purpura*, and of the *Ray*, *Limulus Polyphemus* &c.; donor, Prof. Coldwell. A valuable collection of tropical shells; donor, Colby University. A pair of Wooden Shoes; donor, S. B. Thing, Boston. A cane, formerly the property of Rev. E. Manning; given through Dr. Welton. Specimen of Silver Ore, lot 51, Nigadoo Mines, N. B.; donor, Rev. E. Hickson. Stalactite forms of Iron Ore, Acadian Mines, N. S.; donor, P. Frazer. Chain cut out of wood; donor, W. H. Harris, Wolfville. Petrified Horse's Hoof, Island of Antigua; donor, Capt. N. Cleaveland, Margaretville, N. S. Turquoise, New Mexico, and cane from Cactus Plant, California; donor, H. B. Ellis, Acadia College. Hardened Mud, from Mud Volcano, Trinidad; donor, Annie E. Blackadar. Burmese Idol, Iriwaddy, worshipped by 300,000 people, Burmese Harp, Pillow sawn from one piece of wood, New Testament and Mat; donor Rev. Wm. George. Hatchet; donor, Mrs. Parker Dodge, Middleton. Leaves from the Silver tree, South Africa; donor, Mrs. John Borden, Hantsport.

Objects illustrating the Natural History of the Province, and also a collection of Native birds are

very much desired and it is to be hoped that the friends of Acadia will not be slow to obtain them. It was stated in a number of the ATHENÆUM of last year that a collection of reptiles belonging to the museum had not been placed in position. That collection, we are authorized to state, belonged to a private collection of Prof. Kennedy.

The Science Department has made a great advance during the past year. New apparatus is being continually added, the latest addition being a sciopticon, for use in Physics and Chemistry. The need of a powerful microscope is strongly felt, and Prof. Coldwell intends giving, this fall, an entertainment, the proceeds of which will be devoted to that purpose. The entertainment will probably be on some astronomical subject, and will be illustrated by sciopticon views. It is to be desired that not only the students, but the public in general will give their hearty support to this important work. The fire consumed not only the museum, but most of the apparatus as well, and its expensiveness has prevented rapid replacement. Great advances have, however, lately been made, and with due encouragement, the Science department will be more proficient than ever.

Personals.

W. F. Farker, '81, is attending the Harvard Law School.

W. M. McVicar, '72, has been appointed Principal of the new Baptist Academy at St. John, N. B.

I. N. Schurman has made himself a Sophomore. He spent his Freshman year with the class of '82.

E. M. Freeman, of the Junior class stops out a year, and will probably take a school during the winter.

Rev. E. R. Curry, '81, has left Newcastle, N. B., and is now numbered among the theologians of Morgan Park.

W. D. Dimock, '87, formerly Principal of the Truro Model School has received an appointment at Ottawa, as Secretary of the Fishery Commission.

J. A. Ford, who matriculated with the class of '82, and who has since passed his first year in Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, has joined the Sophomore class.

F. R. Haley, and F. S. Clinch have joined the Junior class after a year's vacation. Mr. Haley has been teaching, while Mr. Clinch has been at home among the deals.

W. P. Shaffner, '79, enters upon the study of law this fall. The first department of the Wolfville Public School, of which he has had the charge is to be taught by A. J. Pinceo, '81.

Rev. H. A. Spencer, '79, is settled at Medford, Mass.

Mr. S. will accept our congratulations upon his having safely and successfully passed through the ordeals of ordination and marriage.

B. W. Lockhart, (Lic.) '78, having recently graduated at Newton, has accepted a call from the Baptist church at Sheffield, Conn., of which Rev. John Stubbert, '71, was for several years pastor.

W. T. Pipes, M.P.P., Premier of Nova Scotia, was a student here for some years and we also notice that T. E. Corning, and J. W. Longley, M.P.P.'s are graduates of Acadia, the former in the class of '65, the latter, '71.

Prof. Kennedy, late of this college, has been appointed to the professorship of Chemistry and Geology in Kings' College, Windsor. Prof. Kennedy has justly won the reputation of being exceedingly well versed on scientific subjects.

John Donaldson, '81, after spending a year at Guelph Agricultural School, has again returned to this village. He will spend a year on one of our local farms after which he will engage in the pleasing occupation of farming on his own account.

E. H. Sweet, (now Rev.), formerly of the class of '81, has returned to Acadia, and joined the Juniors. He has spent the interim principally in the United States, studying at Franklin College, Indiana. Mr. Sweet was ordained last winter at Port Lorne.

I. C. Archibald (Lic.), '80, having completed two years at Newton, sails for Bobbilly, India, in a few days under the auspices of the Foreign Mission Board of the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces. Mr. Archibald enters upon his chosen fields with our best wishes.

E. W. Sawyer, '80, completed his third year in Harvard with great success. He made the very high average of 91.5, which entitles him to a two hundred and fifty or three hundred dollar scholarship. We hope that this, his last year, will prove equally successful to him.

C. K. Harrington, '79, having completed a year in the ministry at Campbelltown, N. B., has gone to Morgan Park Theological Seminary, to complete his studies begun at Newton. Before his departure he favored his friends in Cape Breton, Wolfville and Kentville with short visits.

Mr. Benjamin Rand, '75, who has during the past year been pursuing a post-graduate course at Harvard, has lately been awarded a fellowship from that university amounting to five-hundred dollars per year and tenable for three years. In view of this he has decided to study in Germany, and will spend his first term in Heidelberg under the teaching of the eminent philosopher, Dr. Xuno Fischer.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

[The following are those who have paid the amount of subscription or the monies attached to their names since the acknowledgments in the March number of the ATHENÆUM.]

A. C. Robbins; L. W. Johnson; C. Hamilton; H. A. Longly; Noah Dimock, 50 cts; Ralph Eaton; J. L. Morse;

C. Haverstock; J. S. Balcom; M. B. Shaw; F. H. Eaton, B. E. L. Tremaine; H. T. Ross; S. H. Cain; C. O. Tupper; C. W. Bradshaw; R. W. Dodge; A. K. Bars (ad. \$1.00); Joseph Weston, (ad. \$2.50); D. A. Munro, (ad. \$1.00); Coldwell & Murray; I. W. Corey; Albert Coldwell, \$1.50; William Ackhurst, \$2.00; J. B. North, \$2.00; John Beckwith; L. S. Morse; J. S. Morse; Rev. P. M. Welton, 2.00; F. L. Parsons, \$2.00; G. H. Clark; Howard Chambers, \$1.50; Rev. J. J. Skinner; E. W. Sawyer; Rev. F. W. Crawley; R. N. Beckwith, \$1.50; Dr. D. F. Middlemas, \$1.50; J. B. Mills; Mrs. Mark Curry, \$2.00; F. A. Shand, A. P. Shand; Rev. W. H. Warren, \$1.50; X. Z. Chipman; Miss Hannah Davidson; Mrs. Blair; C. E. Griffin; B. W. Lockhart; Ben. Rand; Rev. J. W. Bancroft; Rev. H. N. Parry; Mrs. Chase; E. N. Payzant, (ad. \$1.00); Rev. J. C. Spurr, \$2.00; Mrs. W. H. Gridley; Rev. G. O. Gates; Wm. M. McVicar, \$2.00; J. B. Hall; J. G. C. White, \$1.50; Mr. R. Tuttle, 50 cts.; A. Calhoun; Prof. D. F. Higgins; Sydney Lock; Prof. J. F. Tufts; Rev. T. Higgins; Miss M. Cramp; E. D. King; Rev. J. Murray; W. N. Wickwire; Miss A. J. Dodge; L. H. Chute, 50 cts.; A. W. Armstrong; Miss Eunice M. Eaton, \$1.50; W. O. Wright; W. C. Archibald; Rev. E. C. Spinney, \$1.50; J. H. Harding; A. H. McKay, \$2.00; H. C. Creed, \$1.50; H. H. Morse, \$1.50; Rev. E. Hickson; J. B. Calkin; Dr. Bowles, \$1.50; Miss E. Snide; J. G. Schurman, \$2.00; Mrs. J.

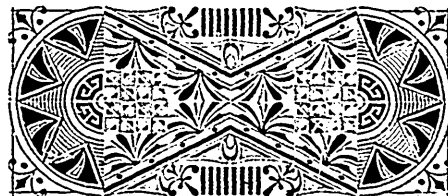
Gourley; J. R. Kinney; E. R. Curry; Fred. Johnson; I. R. Bradford, \$1.50; W. R. McCully; S. Vaughn & Co., \$3.50; R. Hovey, \$2.50; W. P. Shaffner; Miss H. A. Vidito, \$2.00; A. S. Clark, \$2.00; C. K. Harrington, \$2; Rufus Starr; J. Chaloner (ad. \$2.00); Prof. Kennedy, \$2; Rev. S. R. Hutchinson; Dr. J. E. Mullony (ad. \$1.00); J. R. & G. F. Blanchard, (ad. \$2.00).

Marriages.

'76. At Wolfville, May 31st, by Rev. S. W. DeBlois, D. D., Rev. Maynard W. Brown, F.B., of New Germany, Lunenburg Co., to Lucy A., daughter of Nelson Strong, Esq., of Somerset, Kings Co.

'76. At Canning, June 22nd, by Rev. E. A. Crawley, D.D., Frederick DeMill Crawley, A.B., pastor of the Baptist church, Fredericton, to Mary Laura, only child of Jas. S. Witter, Esq., of Canning.

'81. July 22nd, by Rev. D. O. Parker, M.A., Mr. Albert J. Pinco, A.B., to Miss Lizzie S. Marsters, daughter of Holmes E. Marsters, M.D., all of Berwick, N. S.



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