



John Keefe Fancher

# The Acadia Athenæum.

"Prodesse Quam Conspici"

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## Faed's Evangeline.

Dark eyes grown sad with sorrow's longing pain,  
And lip's sweet silence that have ceased to grieve  
Tender and firm and patient to achieve ;  
Thy love is true, whether his form has lain  
Beyond the reach of arms to find again ;  
Or feels thy faith inspire him to believe  
That ways may open that shall long deceive ;—  
Oh calm of courage never to attain !  
Sweet, sorrowing, mute, unplaining maidenhood,  
Thou art the poem of that deathless fate  
Still told in every year of rustling hay  
That greens the meadows, where thy gaze has stood.  
When tides come early, or are lingering late,  
Forever will thy face be o'er Grand-Pré.

J. F. Herbin

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## Professor John Alfred Faulkner, B. A., D. D.

We have the pleasure in this issue of introducing to our readers one of Acadia's most distinguished alumni, Rev. John Alfred Faulkner, D. D., professor of Historical Theology in Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, New Jersey. As Dr Faulkner has resided in the United States and labored in connection with another denomination, his name is not so familiar to readers of the ATHENÆUM as it otherwise would have been.

Professor Faulkner was born at Grand Pré in 1857. After a short period of study in Horton Academy, he entered Acadia College in 1874 and graduated B. A. in 1878. During the whole four years he walked from his home to College, three miles each way every day.

He belonged to that class of young men who "went to College because he wanted to." His ideals were high, and he earnestly pressed toward the mark.

In 1878 he entered Drew Theological Seminary and graduated B. D. in 1881. During the following year he took a post graduate course in Church History in Andover Theological Seminary. In 1883 he entered the Ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church and was a successful pastor and preacher as is evidenced by the character of the churches over which he presided, the names of which space will not permit us to give. In 1897 he was called from the Chenango Street, M. E. Church in Binghamton, N. Y., to the professoriate in his Theological Alma Mater, to fill the chair recently made vacant by the death of Rev. Geo. R. Crooks, D. D., LL. D. The predecessor of Dr. Crooks was Bishop Huist. Thus it will be seen that Professor Faulkner succeeds strong men.

Professor Faulkner has been an unusually busy student from the day he entered Acadia in 1874 to the present time. While at Acadia he was a most patient and persistent student, and his work was always characterized by breadth and thoroughness. His spare minutes were spent in the Library, quite oblivious to his surroundings, searching into books not often taken from the shelves by under graduates.

While in College he contributed a series of articles on Canadian Literature to the ATHENÆUM, and after graduation an article on Cicero's Epistles. Since then, notwithstanding the duties and demands of the pastorate, he has found time to continue his literary work. He contributed several biographical articles to McClintock and Strong's Cyclopædia. He wrote about one-third of Hurst's Short History of the Church, published by the Harper's in 1893, and also about one-half of Hurst's Larger History of the Church, the first volume of which was published in 1897. In addition he wrote all the bibliographies to the above. He is now engaged on the Second Volume of Hurst's Larger History.

Professor Faulkner has been a frequent contributor to the columns of the religious press of his own and other denominations, and also to the leading Theological Reviews. An article in the Christian Union on The opinion of Men of Science as to Evolution, attracted with attention—An article in the Christian Advocate on What is Rationalism? was the first protest against the wild denunciation of Biblical critics by Dr. Mendenhall, the editor of the Methodist Review, and was the first effort in Orthodox circles to show that Higher criticism, pursued reverently and within certain limits, was a perfectly legitimate science. This was followed by other articles on the same subject. One of these called forth a lengthy reply by Dr. Dewart, of Toronto, the veteran editor and theologian.

Space will only permit to give a list of the reviews that have been enriched by articles from his pen. They are the following:—The

Southern Theological Review, The Reformed Quarterly Review, The Bibliotheca Sacra, The Methodist Review, The Andover Review, etc.

Professor Faulkner is widely recognized as a man of broad and profound scholarship. The ATHENÆUM congratulates the authorities of Drew in their selection of a man of so much promise to fill the chair of Historical Theology, and it likewise congratulates Professor Faulkner on the distinguished success he has already attained, and extends best wishes for further achievements.

## Foot-ball at College

The word College stands for Education, and men come to college to be educated—to be educated in the true sense of being broadened and fitted for the duties of life.

To accomplish this a college must bring a variety of influences to bear upon the student, which will tend towards his development on all sides. The class room performs its duties of instruction and gives him an opportunity to grapple with intellectual problems. From faithful hours of study alone with his books, facts are acquired and powers of application developed. The Debating Club gives him an opportunity to acquire the ability to express his thoughts. The Y. M. C. A. brings its influence upon his moral nature. The social man is not neglected. While the Athletic Association devises means of exercise which places at the student's disposal a sound, healthy and vigorous body, without which all his attainments would prove futile.

If a man wants to take advantage of these opportunities for exercise let him play football. If he is rushed with work he need not feel he has no time to play. In no way can he get his exercise more quickly or more thoroughly, and the enthusiasm that is attached to it is very apt to insure to him a regularity of attendance.

It is often urged against football that it interferes with the work of the student and takes his time and attention so that he cannot attend to his studies. That this is a mistaken idea, the testimony of almost anyone who has played for any length of time will show. There may be an occasional one who will allow himself to be carried away with the excitement, and who will apparently forget that football is not the ultimate end of his college course. But generally we can say of such a person that he lacks self control and interest in his work, and if not in football in some other way would fool away his time. To the student who is intent on his work, and studies in a regular and systematic way his practice makes a pleasant and refreshing change, and sends him back to his work with that tired and listless feeling gone, and his faculties revived and quickened.

Just here perhaps, it will be well to say a few words regarding the cry we so often hear—from those who know nothing of the game,

that it is too rough and dangerous. Of course it is not really gentle. It was never meant to be so. To call into play the physical energies of men in their health and strength, and give them an opportunity, of measuring their prowess one against another, cannot admit of gentleness. It can be said however that it would be next to impossible to find a sport that has less of the element of danger in it and at the same time makes the demand for strength, quickness and cool headedness that football does.

Although to an onlooker it may appear rough, yet the danger is rather apparent than real, and it is surprising, considering the number that play how few really get hurt. Here at Acadia it is common to see an occasional man laid off for a day or so with a bruise or a sprain ; but perhaps not in the memory of the oldest student has a man received injuries that have proved anyway serious.

It should be remembered that football as we play it is not the same as the American game. There are many features of their game, which make it rougher, and make good the saying, that to be hurt is an accident in our game, but is an incident in theirs.

Some one may urge that if it is merely exercise we are after it would be better to confine ourselves to dumb bells, and clubs, and other forms of gymnasium work. We would have our bodily exertion, and the danger element would be practically eliminated. We have already urged that it requires interest, which would not result from such a course, to induce regularity of practice ; but there are other more important reasons in favour of football.

There is a distinct disciplinary training, which it is safe to say is not offered in any other game. A spectator may not realize this, but it must be very patent, to anyone accustomed to playing.

It teaches a man to have self control. There is often a tendency on the part of a new player to lose his temper and become angry on the slightest provocation. If this is not controlled not only will he violate the rules of the game, but will seriously interfere with his success as a player. It is only in proportion as he realizes this and succeeds in restraining himself that he can hope to accomplish anything.

How often have we heard the expression regarding a man "He would be a good player but he has no head." And so it is. A man must learn to be cool amidst the excitement, to see in an instant what is to be done, and be able to act at once without hesitation. When he has accomplished this he may feel that at least one great victory has been gained.

Again football teaches men to be unselfish, and fearless. It is very tempting oftentimes to try and make a brilliant individual play, regardless of the interests of the team ; and it is no small thing for a man to be able to sacrifice his individual glory, so that better team work may be accomplished. As for fearlessness, although we have denied the existence of any great degree of real danger, yet there are

times when it will appear to a man that if he does his duty he will get some pretty rough usage, and he may be tempted to shirk his unpleasant task.

There must be to every player who has persevered in his practice a growing confidence of strength, and of his power to meet and overcome difficulties.

If a student goes through college and confines himself solely to his books and the class room, he goes out to meet the world at a great disadvantage, the bustle and the strife are new experiences to him, he has been used to quiet and seclusion, and now he must meet and contend with others on all sides. But the football player has met all this before and has been accustomed to brushing up against men, and has gained a confidence in his ability to look out for himself.

Apart from these influences which bear directly upon the player football is a strong factor in contributing to that indefinable thing known as College life. It must be admitted that there is a certain element in the life of students at College, a feeling of fellowship, and a general air pervading the whole University, which is found nowhere else. Analysis of what this life is would be impossible; but we know it exists and has its distinct colouring.

Football, in as much as it tends to bring men into closer touch with each other, opens new channels of acquaintanceship, gives a common topic of interest, creates a certain degree of excitement, and make the student keenly interested in the success of his university, about to contest with rival institutions, gives a distinct tone to College life. It is the salt without which the year would open with a flatness noticeable to all.

In conclusion, while we have enlogized football, we cannot of course prophesy that it will be a lasting feature among the College institutions. Athletics will remain and many contests will always be encouraged. The ancients had their sports and gloried in them. The higher their civilization and the more cultivated they were, the more they devoted themselves to Athletic pursuits. The particular form in which these pursuits have manifested themselves have changed with the times and customs of the people. To-day we have our football. It seems to meet the demand made upon it, and until something has been found fit and able to supersede it, it will continue to flourish and appeal, and appeal strongly to every College student.

J. W. DEB FARRIS.

## Michael Angelo.

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About the names of the great, whether of places or of people, there lies a magic charm. The same charm clings to certain periods of the world's history and to none more closely than to that period which we call the Renaissance. During this age of the world's awakening when brilliancy of intellectual achievement and maritime enterprise marked the change from the oppression and despotism of the Middle Ages to the liberty of thought and action of the Modern Era, a number of European cities became prominent. Even now the mention of their names brings before our imagination a power and a glory undimmed, though they have lost much of their material greatness in the progress of the centuries.

Of these cities Florence must always stand first. Not because of her political power, for Venice then "sat throned in state" and exercised an influence far more potent than that of her sister city; not because of her natural beauty, for though indeed beautiful Naples was far more lovely; not for any of the many causes which one might naturally assign, but because of the number of great men which she produced—men of ability, of genius, and, more than all, of a determination to force their way through the intricacies of politics and art, until they and their city stood supreme, rivalled only by ancient Athens and her citizens.

From that time Florence has been a centre of refinement and culture, and on the walls of her churches and palaces and in her squares and piazzas, we may trace the history of art from the first crude efforts of Cimabue and Giotto, down through the ages with ever increasing power until we stop, amazed, before the works of that wonderful man—poet, architect, painter, sculptor—the crowning genius of the age, Michael Angelo Buonarotti.

The lofty elements of character, which marked the life of this great man, began to manifest themselves very early in his career. His proud passionate nature was shown no more strongly when in Rome he unceremoniously left his work on the mausoleum of a pope, because that official tried to overawe him with his dignity, than when as a child in Florence, he allowed no discouragement to daunt him in the determination to work out his career as an artist. Great earnestness of purpose; lofty conceptions and ideals for whose attainment he would sacrifice every bodily comfort; a grandeur of spirit which made him as distinct among his fellow men as his own massive statues among the weaker attempts of his jealous rivals—these were the distinguishing traits of Michael Angelo. He was preëminently a sculptor, and the first happy years of his artist life were spent under the kindly influence of Lorenzo de Medici. With the death of this munificent patron, Michael Angelo's real life began; the first step in it was a visit to Rome.

What an impression the Eternal city must have made on the sensitive artistic nature of the youth of twenty-one! Could he anticipate in looking over the revered city, that one day its central feature would be the product of his own genius—the marvellous dome—so perfect in design that it has served as a model for the multitude of similiar buildings around it? The characteristic work of this youthful period was "La Pieta," an exquisite group which to-day is almost hidden in the vast shadows of St. Peter's. The Subject of the Divine Mother and the Holy Child have been used with such telling effect. The position of the body of Christ, the beautiful face of the Mother so full of unutterable grief, awaken an emotion which all other representations have failed to do. From the time that it was given to the world, Michael Angelo's reputation as the first sculptor in Italy was virtually established. But his deep love for Florence did not permit him to remain long away from that city. Soon after his return an opportunity arose by which new glory was added to his name.

For many years, a beautiful block of marble, disfigured by the attempts of some unskilful workman, had lain outside the city wall. The authorities now decided that it must be used, and Michael Angelo was chosen as the artist. That their confidence in their countryman was not misplaced is shown by the colossal statue "David." The gigantic figure represents a youth so full of life and motion, that we, following the direction of his keen glance, almost expect to see the stone hurled from the sling in his hand. It is indeed the shepherd boy true to life. The "David" is now in the Academy of Fine Arts, but for many centuries it stood in front of the ducal palace, a solitary guard so grand in its simplicity, that even persons less superstitious than the Florentines, felt that to change its position would be an evil omen.

The next period in the life of the artist was at once the most fruitful and the most sorrowful.

Michael Angelo now came into contact with a man whose disposition was very like his own. Pope Julius II Laugthy, impatient, domineering, called the Florentine to Rome and ordered him to begin work on a mausoleum for himself which would accord with his own ideas of splendor. With honorable pride the sculptor selected his marble and began his labor. But the two natures soon clashed. The artist would brook no interference, listen to no advice; the pope was constantly off ending him in both ways. There could be but one result. After having been refused admittance to the palace, the artist gave up his work, left Rome, and not until the pope had literally gone half way to meet him, could he be persuaded to return. By this time Julius had other plans for Michael Angelo, and forty years elapsed before he found time to go back to this, his favorite work. The mausoleum was never completed according to the original design, but the magnificent statue, "Moses," stands as a monument to the man whom the great Florentine really loved.



in the meantime, political affairs in Florence, had become complicated; the times were growing more and more stormy. Despotism of any kind was hateful to the freedom loving Florentines, and the restraint of Clement VII, both as Medici and Pope, was particularly irksome. They rose in rebellion, and by deceit and famine, rather than by arms, were conquered.

The story of haughty, luxurious Florence was ended. Michael Angelo's life which had been so closely entwined with that of his native city now began to show the influence of its fall. A bitterness of spirit settled over him for he saw that hope had gone out from Florence, and that the great city which had struggled so long and so bravely for freedom must henceforth be chained by the oppression and avarice of despotic rulers.

And now came another command from Rome. Humbly the broken spirited man obeyed it and began work on that most wonderful production of modern times "The Tomb of the Medici." In those four allegorical figures, Day and Night, Twilight and Dawn, he expressed his despair at the great tragedy which had been enacted before his eyes. The figures tell of the unequal struggle which Florence had had with the forces arrayed against her; of the bitter awakening so full of pain, and most of all of her departed hope and the desolation which was to be her future fate. Mrs. Oliphant says "The spectator, who remembers the fate of Florence and of Buonarotti, compelled, both man and city to come back after the defeat of all their hopes to bear the burden which every day brought with it—will gaze with reverence at this great setting forth before heaven and earth of the burden of humanity. They mark the climax of Michael Angelo's genius, the height of power and expression, beyond which no mortal hand can reach."

It seems almost incredible that a person, who occupies the first place in one great art, could stand so far above all others in a second as is indicated by the frescoes of the Sistine chapel and the painting "The Last Judgement."

After the famous quarrel between Pope Julius II. and Michael Angelo, the former decided that the latter should paint the chapel of his uncle Sextus—Angelo protested earnestly on the ground that his work was sculpture not painting. But nothing could change the Pope's decision; after innumerable quarrels caused mainly by the determination of Julius to watch the progress of the work and the artist's equally strong determination to keep it covered, the frescoes were completed to the admiration of all who have beheld them and they left Michael Angelo as supreme in painting as he had been before in Sculpture. This ceiling may be called the beginning of modern painting. The figures are almost innumerable and they show the greatest variety in attitude and expression—each figure is full of individuality. The prophets and sibyls which are the largest figures, are without doubt the most wonderful which modern art has produced.

But strange as it may seem, it is neither as painter nor sculptor that Buonarroti's name is most frequently mentioned but as an architect. His ability in this direction was first shown by the way in which he designed the ceiling for the Sistine chapel. Before this, arched ceilings had been divided into different compartments; but Michael Angelo ignored the dome, arranged his pictures as if the space above were open, and built an architecture out into the air by means of perspective illusion. Thus the whole ceiling could be seen at once from any point of view. The great dome of St. Peter's, at which we gaze with reverential awe is but a continuation of this plan. Bramante laid the foundation of St. Peter's in 1506 and since then many artists have beautified or disfigured it by their contributions of arch or pillar, but all through the centuries the dome, its crowning wonder, has remained unchanged. It towers far above all other buildings in Rome, so grand in its isolation that in comparison all else fades into insignificance. This was Michael Angelo's last great work.

He did not return to Florence after her defeat but lived for twenty years in Rome. During this period the stormy, troubled life became calmer; though sad he was much happier than ever before. It was now that he formed the acquaintance with the noble Vittoria Colonna, the only woman whose softening influences seem to have touched his life. But it was only for a short time. At the end of two years she died, and it is for the old man in the twilight of his lonely life that we have the warmest sympathy. His feelings are best expressed in one of his own sweet sonnets:

"The course of life has brought my lingering days  
 In fragile ship over a stormy sea  
 To the common port, where all our works must be  
 Counted and reckoned, works for blame or praise,  
 Here ends life's tender fantasy that made (I know the error of the  
 thought)  
 Great art my idol and my monarch,  
 Now my heart perceives how low is each man's longing laid.  
 Oh thoughts that tempt us, idle, sweet and vain  
 Where are ye when a double death draws near?  
 One sure, one threatening an eternal loss.  
 Painting and Sculpture now are no more gain  
 To still the soul turned to the God head  
 Stretching great arms out to us from his cross."

More than three hundred years have passed, since Michael Angelo gave to the world the products of his unrivalled genius, and yet to-day men are as keenly interested in him as when he lived, the leading spirit of all that was strong and noble in art. We feel, intuitively, that it is not the paintings and statues hidden away in some Old World city, but the man himself who commands our highest admiration, a man who measured by whatever standard was truly great, standing apart from the world, yet always enriching humanity by beautiful thoughts expressed in song or statue or painting. All Italians willingly grant him a place in their trio of great men—Raphael, Dante, Michael Angelo. But he is great in a different sense from these. He is unique. In three of the great arts he is easily first. Men may learn of him, may imitate, but can never hope to equal him. He is forced upon us from every point of view as foremost among men and not until the nations realize that Art alone marks a country's prime, will the works of Michael Angelo be truly appreciated.

Mabel E. Smith.

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STUDENTS ARE REQUESTED TO PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

NOVEMBER.

## The Sanctum.

### Introduction.

WITH this issue we introduce to our readers Vol. XXV of the ACADIA ATHENÆUM. The statement has been made by one who had considerable experience in journalistic work, that the first number of a paper should be carefully edited, set up, printed—and destroyed before it is issued. If time was not so precious, and money not so scarce, we would almost feel like following the above advice. We hope, however, in the succeeding numbers to profit by any mistakes made in this through lack of experience.

We beg of our readers the indulgence formerly so kindly granted to those in our present position. The importance of the college paper, as representing the life of the student body must be apparent to all. It is in a special sense the organ of the students, and we believe in the past it has been a strong factor in promoting the welfare of our schools.

The ideal we have placed before us is to make the ACADIA ATHENÆUM exactly represent the life of the students. We do not expect to reach that ideal, and even if by some miraculous power we did attain it, there would be but few to acknowledge it, for different people have different ideas of what college life is.

We understand that in the past as well as at the present time, some of the students have been troubled by two things. The first, was that the paper would become simply a sporting journal, and thus lose its literary tone. The second, that it would degenerate into an organ of the Y. M. C. A. We shall try to avoid falling into either

of these errors, and we solicit the favor and support of all to make this journal the exponent of the entire life at Acadia.

#### Words of Welcome.

IT is with great pleasure that we extend on behalf of the old students a hearty welcome to the class of 1902. We welcome you to the privileges and responsibilities that a life at Acadia affords. We wish to congratulate you that the way has been opened for you to take a course of study at college.

Cardinal Newinan makes this statement concerning the purpose of a university: "Its aim is that of training good members of society. Its art is the art of social life, and its end is fitness for the world." If you have come here with a desire for knowledge and a determination to work, Acadia will do all this and more for you.

There are a few words of advice that we would like to give you at the present time. No doubt you are tired of hearing words of advice. We admit that it has been freely bestowed upon you since you favored us with your presence. In the first place we would strongly urge you to become subscribers to the ACADIA ATHENÆUM. The success of our college journal largely depends upon the interest taken in it by the student body. We are glad that in the past the students with barely an exception have enrolled their names as subscribers. We do not believe the class of 1902 will be behind the others in this respect.

Again, we would recommend you to ally yourself with the different societies connected with the college. If you wish to make yourselves unpopular with the students, refuse to have anything to do with the Athenæum Society, curl up your lip at the mention of the Y. M. C. A., take no interest in football and do not join the Athletic Association. We believe that a man who thus isolates himself from his fellows is making a great mistake. There is an education to be obtained from our college societies, and intimate relationship with fellow-students, that cannot be acquired from textbooks or professors.

In closing, we would advise you to begin life here with a high ideal. As the ideal is so will the life be. If the ideal of a nation or of an individual be unworthy, the life history of that nation or individual will be unworthy, for it is impossible to rise above our ideals. If you take the advice of Emerson when he said, "Hitch your waggon to a star," your life here will be full of power and usefulness.

#### Our New Instructors.

REFERENCE has already been made in this paper concerning the appointment of two new men as instructors.

Mr. Ernest Haycock, M. A., has been appointed instructor in Chemistry, Geology and Mineralogy, and Mr. Cecil Jones, B. A.,

instructor in Mathematics and Physics. The governors of the college are to be heartily congratulated on the happy selection they have made.

Both Messrs. Haycock and Jones not only are specialists in their departments, but possess the happy faculty of imparting their knowledge to the students. They have already impressed us as men of exceptional ability, high moral standing and worthy of a place among the men who have done so much to make Acadia the power that she is to-day.

The ATHENÆUM on behalf of the student body cordially extends to them the right hand of welcome, and we trust that their work here may be profitable and successful.

### The Class Of '98.

"And, when the stream  
Which overflowed the soul was passed away  
A consciousness remained that it had left,  
Deposited upon the silent shore  
Of memory, images, and precious thoughts  
That shall not die and cannot be destroyed."

WORDSWORTH.

In accordance with a time-honored custom the duty falls upon the present scribe to write an account of the class which so recently has left us.

The editorial pen quakes with nervousness in attempting so lofty, so difficult a theme.

We wish however to place on record our appreciation of their many virtues, and yet not entirely to ignore their failings. We shall try not to speak of them more highly than we ought to speak.

The evolution of this class lasted four years, a period of time marked by development and many changes. We regret that several of its members "missed their opportunity" and failed to evolve into full-fledged bachelors.

The class was extremely loyal to every department of college life. In the ATHENÆUM society the Socratic wisdom and clear cut arguments that fell from the lips of "Mac." filled with awe the wondering Freshmen. On the campus the "burly" form of Boston's future policeman towered head and shoulders above his fellows. But it was at receptions that the class especially shone. Possessing conversational gifts far above the average they were always gladly welcomed by the ladies of the Seminary. It was indeed refreshing and inspiring to listen to the modest account they gave of their own achievements.

The class ranked high in scholarship. The rivalry existing between the masculine and the feminine elements caused both to work for high marks as the *summum bonum*. A glance at the college calendar will show how admirably they succeeded.

The Class of '98 has left us. We miss them in every phase of

our life here, and we cherish many pleasant and happy memories of the years they spent with us.

They have entered into the battlefield of life nobly equipped to do valiant work "for God and home and native land." The great needs of the present, the unsolved problems of life, the bitter struggle between right and wrong, will tax all the mental and moral power they possess. We trust that the success which crowned their college life may attend them in the larger life they have entered, and that they may bring fresh glory to our Alma Mater.

Let us notice next the individuals who constitute this illustrious class.

The first name on the list is that of CARRIE W. BLAIR. Miss Blair was of a retiring disposition and was little known by the students outside her own class. She displayed special aptitude for modern languages, taking honors in these, in her sophomore, junior and senior years. The latter part of her course was made especially hard by a severe illness, but we trust that freedom from study will restore her speedily to health.

The next name on the college calendar is that of EUNICE I. BURGESS. Miss Burgess was one of the youngest and most popular members of the class. Possessing excellent natural ability coupled with fine social qualities, we predict for her a successful future. Miss Burgess possessed the respect and good wishes of all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Next in order, comes JOSEPHINE B. BURGESS. As a student she ranked among the best. She took honors in classics in her sophomore, junior and senior years, and secured the Governor General's medal for the highest standing throughout the four years' course. Miss Burgess took an active interest in the religious life of the institutions, and the influence of her noble Christian life still lives with us.

ARTHUR S. BURNS, commonly known as "Pat" was the musical member of the class of '88. It is said that Orpheus by his divine melodies could arouse inanimate objects to life and action, but the effect of Pat's music upon the inhabitants of Chipman Hall, was even more remarkable. When the strains from his cornet rang out upon the air, Greek verbs lost their fascination, psychology became an idle thing, and even life itself seemed to be hardly worth living. Good bye old man, may prosperity and happiness ever wait upon you!

FRANK B. A. CHIPMAN was a quiet gentlemanly fellow and was cordially liked by all who knew him. He was one of the best athletes in his class and during his senior year acted as President of the Athletic Association. He was an enthusiastic lover of baseball, in which he was very expert.

ELIZABETH M. CHURCHILL. Miss Churchill's early life was spent under the eastern skies of India with her parents who are missionaries there among the Telegus. She was of a quiet disposition

and was not generally known by the students, but those who had the honor of her acquaintance, speak most highly of her. At present she is resting with friends at Truro.

WINIFRED H. COLDWELL, daughter of our former professor was an original and *striking* writer. The class prophesy read by her at the class day exercises attracted a great deal of attention and made a profound impression upon all who heard it.

ISAAC A. CORBETT served as president of the V. M. C. A. during his senior year. He took great interest in the religious life of the schools and his influence was always strong for good. Genial in his manner, upright in his deportment, Mr. Corbett holds the respect and admiration of all. We can say of him in the words of Shakespeare.

"His life was gentle, and the elements  
So mixed in him that nature might stand up  
And say to all the world, this was a man."

STANLEY C. DUKESHIRE, known among the boys as "Duke" is the next name that appears on the list. He was a hard working and conscientious student and took high standing in his class. He took honors in philosophy in his senior year and is also the fortunate owner of an A certificate. At present he is in Truro, studying at the Provincial Normal School.

ISABEL EATON was another member of the class that gained the respect and liking of all during her course at Acadia. She is now instructing the infant mind in the paths of knowledge at Shulie, Cumberland Co. We trust that life may have much happiness and success in store for her.

FRED L. ESTABROOKS is probably missed more by the residents of Chipman Hall than any other member of his class. His quiet way is moving about the corridors, his anxiety lest he should disturb the studies of the freshmen, won the admiration and respect of all. He was especially fond of singing sacred songs and often our ears were charmed, and our hearts gladdened, as we listened to his favorite hymn in which he expressed his burning desire to *help* and elevate his fellowmen. Fred possessed fine natural ability and if he had been a little fonder of study would have taken the leading position in his class.

LEVERETT A. FENWICK. In the last Meck Parliament held at Acadia Mr. Fenwick acted as Premier and leader of the Conservative party. Possessing excellent debating qualities and also an intimate knowledge of Canadian political life he adorned this position with grace and dignity. At present he is ministering to man's higher nature in some part of New Brunswick.

J. ERNEST FORSYTH was the only married man of the Class of '98. He spent several years practising law in the neighboring republic before he came to Acadia. Mr. Forsyth was of a quiet disposition and only a few of the students had the honor of his acquaintance.

SEBRA C. FREEMAN. was a devoted and earnest student. He took a deep interest in the work of the Y. M. C. A. and plans to devote his life to the cause of foreign missions. At present he is engaged in pastoral work at Sackville, Nova Scotia.

WILLARD N. FREEMAN was a quiet and unobtrusive fellow and commanded the respect and liking of all who knew him. He is now at Truro studying at the Normal School. We wish him every success.

PETER W. GORDON was one of the brilliant members of the class. He took honors in classics in his Sophomore, Junior and Senior years. He took an active interest in the sister institution, and it is said, never missed a reception during his course.

"Pete" had the honor of playing on the football team and his superior as a baseball player could not be found in the college. He was always ready to prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that the advantages of St. John as a winter port were far superior to that of Halifax.

WILLIAM L. HALL was one of the most popular members of his class. He served faithfully as president of the ATHENÆUM Society in the fall term.

He was one of the strongest players on the football team and as an athlete ranked amongst the best. He is still present with us in memory and we extend to him our hearty goodwill. He is now at Dalhousie delving into the mysteries of law.

ADA M. HAYES was noted for her quiet, studious disposition. She was known intimately by only a few but these speak most highly of her many good qualities.

J CLARENCE HEMMEON determined not to know anything among the students save the subjects that made up a college course. He was seen at two receptions in his Senior year, but in the ATHENÆUM Society, on the Campus and in the meetings of the Y. M. C. A. he was always a minus quantity. He was however a splendid student taking honors in classics throughout his course.

EVELYN F. KEIRSTEAD, daughter of our Professor of English and Moral Philosophy was reared under the shadow of the University. Living as she did in such an intellectual atmosphere it is no wonder that Miss Keirstead became one of the most brilliant students of her class. She is now studying at home and expects to take her M. A. degree at the close of this college year. We understand Miss Keirstead has some idea of entering the legal profession; if so we wish her a successful career.

JAMES A. MACLEOD is greatly missed in the meetings of the ATHENÆUM Society. He won a brilliant reputation for himself as a debator in the contest held with King's College last winter. We expect to read some of "Mac's" speeches in Hansard in the near future.

BESSIE M. McNALLY took the first two years of her course at the University of New Brunswick. Coming as she did from the "Celest-



tial City" she proved to be a valuable acquisition to the ranks of '98.

ABNER F. NEWCOMBE was regarded by many as the strongest member of his class.

In his Junior year as Business Editor of the ACADIA ATHENÆUM he succeeded in making the paper a financial success.

In his Senior year he was appointed Editor-in-Chief and discharged the duties of that position in a most creditable manner. The success which attended his work as a student has followed him since his graduation.

For fuller information we refer the reader to another column in this Journal.

ROLAND GEORGE DWIGHT RICHARDSON was even a greater man than his name implies.

He joined the class in his Junior year and in less than a week won a reputation for himself as a mathematician and scientist.

Great men are rarely welcomed by their fellows; even his classmates failed to recognize and appreciate his wonderful genius. We are glad to state that the report circulated by the Freshmen last year that "Rollie" was a regular contributor to "Ruth Ashmore's side alks to girls" is utterly without foundation.

CHARLES W. ROSE took a warm interest in every department of college life. He was an ardent lover of football and in his Senior year was appointed captain of the football team. He was a good student, an excellent speaker, and his genial manner made him a favorite among all.

Since graduation Mr. Rose has yielded to that impulse which seems to be inherent in the race to travel westward and is now at Vancouver, British Columbia, engaged in the work of the Ministry.

NATHAN B. ROGERS. It is with deep regret that we confess our inability to do justice to the complexities of Mr. Roger's character. Shakespeare says concerning men. "Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them."

Mr. Rogers seems to have been born great. He knows something about everything and everything about nothing. His wonderful gift as an orator is worthy of mention. In the famous Sophomore Elocutionary Recital he aroused the audience to such a pitch of enthusiasm by the magic spell of his eloquence that even his hardened classmates crowned him with laurel as he descended from the platform.

He was also known for his profundity of thought. Indeed he often complained that language was a poor medium to express his ideas.

We regret that we are unable to give our readers any information concerning Mr. Roger's plans for the future.

NOTE. Since writing the above a rumor has reached us that Mr. Rogers has gone into the manufacture of cheese at which he was an adept.

BERTHA M. SANGSTER joined the class in the Junior year. Previous to her coming to Acadia she had studied at Mount Allison. Although loyal to her class in all respects Miss Sangster did not entirely forget her years of study at Sackville. She was a very highly esteemed member of the class and we wish her a prosperous future.

CHARLES W. SLIPP possessed a sweet tenor voice and sang on the college quartette.

Nature endowed him with an innocent and childlike expression of countenance which was exceedingly useful to him in several interviews he had with the faculty.

He took a keen interest in the welfare of the Seminary, attended all the receptions, and invariably made it a point to be present at the annual masquerade in the gymnasium on Halloween night.

NORVAL B. SPINNEY was the humorist of the class and is therefore entitled to special notice.

His chief amusement was working off old gags on his fellow students. His grave professor-like look made him especially successful in this respect.

He was an excellent student, taking honors in modern languages in his Junior and Senior years.

CLEMENT L. VAUGHAN was born in the historic village of Grand Pre, and was intimately acquainted with the descendants of "Evangeline's white heifer".

During the first two years of his course there existed a grave doubt in the minds of the students and professors alike whether Clem was a reality or an illusion. His voice was never heard in the ATHENÆUM Society: receptions knew him not: and he was never seen on the Campus.

He is the possessor of an A certificate and is now studying at the Normal School.

MARTHA H. VANDERPOEL came from the hills of New Jersey to study at Acadia. She was extremely loyal to her class and was very popular among all the students.

She is now resting in her home at Short Hills.

The last name on the College Calendar is that of ARTHUR H. WHITMAN. He was in truth the whiteheaded boy of the class. While at the college he gained quite a reputation as a public lecturer. It is hoped that the present lecture committee may be able to secure his services sometime this winter.

Arthur was a good student, was well liked, and is now preaching in Prince Edward Island.

## Obituary.

It is our sad duty to record in these columns the death of one of Acadia's noblest sons, James E. Wells, M. A., LL. D., who died at Toronto on the 18th of September.

Dr. Wells graduated from Acadia in 1860, and since then has filled an important place in both the literary and religious life of the Dominion. For some years he was editor of the Educational Journal of Toronto, and recently editor of the Canadian Baptist. His portrait and a sketch of his life appeared in this journal in an issue of last winter.

To the bereaved relatives and friends the ATHENÆUM extends sincere sympathy.

## Hymeneals.

At the residence of Mrs. C. M. McLean, Chicago, July 13th, by Rev. A. F. Newcomb, '92, assisted by Rev. A. J. Kempton, '89, Herbert A. Stuart to Faye M. Coldwell, both of the class of '95. This wedding was graced by the presence of eight Acadia graduates.

At the home of the bride's parents, Westfield, Mass., July 7th, by Rev. R. B. Eaton, Rev. George B. Cutten, M. A., to Minnie W. Brown, B. A., both graduates of Acadia in '96.

At Wolfville, N. S., July 30th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, assisted by Rev. H. R. Hatch, J. Edward Higgins, B. A., M. S. A., to Miss Nellie Chipman, daughter of X. Z. Chipman, Wolfville, N. S. The happy couple spent their honey-moon en route for Honolulu, where Mr. Higgins is now engaged as teacher of Horticulture in the Normal School of the Island.

At Middleton, N. S., by Rev. H. S. Baker, '99, Rev. A. F. Newcomb, B. A., '98, Amherst, N. S. to Almeda F. Minard of Boston. Mr. Newcomb was ordained at Amherst at the close of the Convention held there in August, and is now engaged as assistant pastor of the Amherst Baptist Church.

The ATHENÆUM joins with hosts of friends in wishing life-long happiness and success to these newly married couples.

## The Month.

The College was announced to begin work Wednesday, the fifth day of October. Through some misapprehension of the time specified in the calendar comparatively few students presented themselves in "College Chapel" on the day above-mentioned to receive the greetings of Pres. Trotter and the Faculty. They who were absent were clearly losers thereby. True there was the usual admonition to be good boys and girls, to receive which seems scarcely compatible with the dignity of those who are fast taking their places in the front ranks of the world's thinker's, but wholly robbing this very necessary counsel of its sting were the earnest expressions of one deeply interested in not only the institution, but also the individual student, and truly desirous of the best development of the latter. The words of

Pres. Trotter urging first of all to lay broadly and well the foundations, and then carefully and thoroughly build thereon should remain with the students who heard them, as an incentive and guide to noble achievement.

On the afternoon of Sunday Oct. 23rd the "Bible Study Committee" conducted a service in the chapel in the interests of the work entrusted to them. Prof. E. W. Sawyer spoke to the assembled students on "The systematic study of God's word from a devotional standpoint." Dr. Keirstead's subject was "The intellectual value of the study of the Bible." Both addresses were excellent and appreciated by those who had the good fortune to hear them. The work in this department, effectually carried on and very helpful last year promises well for the year upon which we are just entering.

A "welcome reception" was given by the College Y. W. C. A. to the new girls, on Saturday evening Oct. 5th, in the library, which was prettily decorated for the occasion. A well-arranged programme was attentively listened to and then came ice-cream, cake and toasts to the Queen, the College, the Faculty, the "old girls", the new girls and last but not least the new janitor. These were responded to with varying degrees of wit by Miss Cook, Miss Clark '99, Mrs Trotter, Miss I. Burgess '98, Miss Kinney '02 and Miss Logan '01. At an early hour the small gathering dispersed, each one determined that the Y. W. C. A. should occupy more nearly its rightful place in the lives of the girls.

Almost all of Acadia's graduates are men of more than local repute; some have become eminent, scarcely any notorious. Just where he shall be classed, whose name and fame as a leading player on the Yale eleven, are being bruited by the newspapers, is a moot point, not easy to be settled satisfactorily to all. "The 'man of Galilee' as a centre rush" would be a not half-bad subject for a Senior Thesis or Junior Essay.

But in spite of any adverse criticism by those not altogether friendly to the game, foot-ball, without doubt, has come to Acadia to stay. It is affirmed with much truth, that the most, if not all the objectionable features, arising from brutal roughness of players are absent from the game, as played by our boys. There is no need of hospital for the wounded or surgeon in attendance when either practice or match games are being played. Moreover, without doubt physical exercise of the most thorough kind is afforded those who day after day follow the pig-skin in its hasty flights over the field, not to mention the excellent discipline in self-control inculcated by the peculiar nature of the sport indulged in. To even the rather unobservant, the good results of a few weeks regular practice are apparent in the general physique of the candidate for foot-ball honors. The practice games this season are snappier than those of some other years. The material is good for a winning team, and Captain Farris is working assiduously to bring his men into shape for the coming intercollegiate matches. These latter will furnish interesting matter for this column in next month's issue.

Hard upon the opening of College, the Acadia Y. M. C. A. gave the first reception of the year. The guests of the evening were the Faculties of the College and the Academy with the new students in both these schools. Briefly the work which the Society purposes to do in its several departments was outlined by the Chairman of Committees in charge, and the hearty co-operation of all sought for the successful prosecution of a work that is doing much to promote the best life of the institutions. It is most pleasing to the

Society that it has the warm sympathy and full support of the members of the teaching staff in the large work it yearly undertakes to do ; and it affords yet greater satisfaction and also stimulates hope, to remember how signally successful have been past efforts for the extension of the Master's Kingdom. Acadia is a christian College with the aim to develop noble character as well as strengthen and store the mind. The purpose of the Y. M. C. A. is to keep before the christian students and through them before their fellows; less blest than they, the noblest type of character known to man, as the standard of attainment in daily life. Thus, the Society helps the College and receives its support.

Twenty-five years ago, Rev. George Churchill went as a missionary to India. Sunday evening Oct. 23rd under the auspices of the Missionary Committee of the Y. M. C. A. Mr Churchill spoke, in the Baptist Church, of some experiences of his own, and of those associated with him in the work there. By bullock-cart, on bicycle, and in steam cars the speaker transported his audience from Bimlipatam through the stations controlled by the Maritine Baptist Foreign Missionary Society, pointing out the objects of peculiar interest by the way, and noticing some special features of our work among the Telugus. To an extensive field, imperative needs, noble service, and sure reward, Mr Churchill urged the honest attention of all who heard him.

On Friday evening Oct. 21st the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. of Acadia University united in giving a reception to all the students of the institutions. The guests were received by Mr. Irad Hardy and Miss Zella Clark the presidents of the respective associations. College Hall with its gay decorations, mellow lights, and throng of youthful forms presented a brilliant appearance, and a pleasant time was spent renewing old acquaintances and forming new ones.

"The Acadia Athenæum Society," presided over by Mr. J. C. Harper '99, is holding its usual weekly sessions. Each successive year in College life reveals with increasing distinctness the very real place the debating society holds in the rounding out of a man's character. The student of Acadia who fails to take advantage of all that the "Athenæum Society" has for him this winter needs bracing up in some very essential particulars ; he certainly is lacking in consciousness of his own limitations and the value of the Society to meet certain of his needs. The agreement made last winter between the "Athenæum Society" and the "Sodales Debating Club" of Dalhousie College to measure strength upon the public platform is likely, from negotiations now in progress, to have its fulfilment either this fall or early in the winter term. The lecture committee is carefully laying plans to afford the students of the institutions and also the public of the town and the vicinity, who may be interested, the best course of entertainment given here for some years. May they be eminently successful.

At the regular meeting of the Propylæum Society on Friday, Oct. 28th, the comparative merits of History and Poetry as a means of culture were discussed in a spirited manner, by representatives of the Sophomore and Freshman classes.

Miss Cowan, a former resident of Wolfville, held a very enjoyable *musical* in College Hall on the evening of Oct. 7th. The various selections were rewarded with a number of encores. Mrs. Woodworth, late teacher of instrumental music in the Seminary, played two very difficult classical sel-

ections with her usual grace and skill. The Wolfville orchestra also contributed largely to the pleasure of the entertainment.

A match-game of football between the upper classes and the Association was played Saturday morning, Oct. 29th. Score 8 to 0 in favor of the latter. It was practically a contest between "forwards" on the one side and "half-backs" on the other, and resulted, as is usual in such contests, in the discomfiture of the former. Both touch-down and goal were scored in the first half—in the last half the heavier "forwards" of the upper classes controlled the ball in the scrimmage and the game during this period was played in the territory of the Association near the goal.

## De Alumnis.

Rev. H. Morrow '71 is now at his home in Newton. Mr. Morrow has spent 21 years in Burmah under the American Board.

W. M. McVicar '72, who has for some years filled the principalship of Annapolis Royal Academy, is taking a special course at Harvard.

Rev. G. O. Gates '73, has returned from his eastern tour to resume work in St. John.

E. W. Kelley '76, on furlough from missionary labor in Burmah, is expected to make Wolfville his home for a time.

Rev. H. D. Bentley '81, has accepted a pastorate in Bristol, R. I.

Rev. J. W. Brown '84, is pursuing post graduate studies in connection with Brown University.

R. W. Ford '87, the popular principal of Wolfville High School, has been obliged to give up work for a time to be treated by an oculist in Boston. We are glad to hear that he is improving. During his absence, the vacancy on the staff of teachers has been filled by C. Gormley, '96.

Rev. W. F. Boggs '87, has returned from the Foreign Mission field to reside in Wolfville.

Rev. C. W. Corey '87, has resigned the pastorate at Charlottetown and accepted a call to Middleton.

Mockett C. Higgins '89, has also moved from North River, P. E. I. to Carleton, N. B.

E. E. Gates '91, son of W. J. Gates, Halifax, is now engaged in the fifth year as pastor at Sennett, N. J.

G. E. Chipman '92, has been appointed Professor of Political Economy, Shurtleff College, Ills. He had just issued a valuable manuscript on the principles of International Law.

H. H. Saunders '93, is now on his way to Vancouver Island, having resigned the Lower Aylesford Church.

A. W. Simpson '93, a lawyer in Manchester, N. H., has recently been elected Pres. N. H. Christian Endeavor Union.

Warren I. Moore '94, now fills the president's chair at Clarksburg Coll. Miss.

L. J. Slaughenwhite '94, has accepted the pastorate of the Port Hawkesbury church, where H. H. Roach '99 rendered acceptable service during the summer months.

Rev. W. R. Foote '95, has recently gone to Corea.

Malcolm A. McLean '95, was ordained in September as pastor of the North Sydney church.

The ATHENÆUM cordially welcomes E. E. Haycock '96, as instructor in Geology and Chemistry. Mr. Haycock's career as a student, both at Acadia and Harvard, was such that we have every assurance of his success in this new sphere of action.

In July last C. W. Jackson '96, was ordained to the ministry over the church at Cavendish, P. E. I.

W. Reginald Morse '97, has entered upon a course in medicine at McGill.

Miss Tira P. Caldwell '97, is now engaged as teacher of science in DeMille Ladies' College, Ontario.

Robert K. B. Knowles '97, is taking the medical course at Harvard.

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## Exchanges

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Once again we welcome to our table the College Exchanges. The various numbers before us are all well filled with interesting matter. From this department of student work among our colleges we anticipate much profit and pleasure.

The Students of McGill University are to be congratulated for their enterprise in changing their paper from a fortnightly to a weekly edition. The McGill Outlook devotes considerable space to the events of college life thus making it a typical college Journal.

Alas! the Owl is no more. The Ottawa students have opened the door of the *Sanctum Sanctorum* and allowed the sapient bird his freedom. In its place they send us the University of Ottawa Review. We congratulate the Editors upon the many changes they have introduced in connection with their paper, and trust that the Review will maintain the high literary standing which its predecessor made for itself as a college Journal.

The Exchanges received are: *McGill Outlook*, *Argosy*, *University of Ottawa Review*, *Varsity*, *Niagara Index*, *University Monthly*.

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## Locals.

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SCENE: Foot-ball field.

R--d-s and Sc-r- scrapping over the ball.

Fair Sem: (watching game) "Oh my! look at that big horrid thing at that poor little nigger boy!"

Ref: "Scrum Here!"

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D-v-s: "Prof. if Socræ'es were here would I follow him?"

Prof. in Classics! I think not Mr. D-v-s, Socrates did not carry a hand-organ."

A Freshman remarked: "How warm it is in Prof. Warty's room."  
A wag replied—"Oh! don't you know he's the College Registrar."

SCENE: In Chapel—Prayers.

B-ss (whispering to chum) "Great Caesar! can't buy a *pony* in town, wonder what I'll do?"

Dr. (just then speaking of Proverbs) "Just make a few, young men make a few."

Regarding the complaints made to us concerning the rules of Chip. Hall we would say—We see no good reason why the Freshmen should not be served last at meals; neither can we protest on their behalf that the 'scraps' from the senior table is not good enough for them; yet, considering the meekness with which these unfortunates submit to their teaning, we think it very unkind of the soph's to chide them by singing that dinner song—

Oh why do you wait dear freshies  
Oh why not begin on your gall  
'Twill make a meal for ten thousand  
Or, *fill the bath tubs of Chip Hall.*

Dr. (lecturing) Explain! Why you can't explain anything. You say the waters of the seas come from rivers, but does that explain anything? For do not the rivers come from brooks, and the brooks from springs? And do not the springs come from vapor and fog? Still is anything explained? No? For where does the fog come from?

Chorus in class—St. J-o-h-n!!!

A degree of freshness hitherto unknown in Chipman Hall, was manifested the other evening when the denizens of the freshmen table eagerly drank the contents of a pitcher of salted water. It is sincerely hoped that the result may be beneficial to both victims and witnesses.

Citizen to Soph.—"I say young man who is your new instructor in Math.?"

Soph.—Well if you mean the man that does the teaching its Prof. Jones; but if you mean the man that does the talking its Prof. L-ug-y.

Pres.—Ah! young man, coming to College?

New Student—Yes sir!

Pres.—Freshman?

N. S.—No Sir. McF-d--n!

On the evening of the Sem. Masquerade, the inmates of Chip. Hall were aroused from their slumbers by the cries of something, evidently an infant in distress, and on going to the rescue were amazed to find a distinguished member of the freshman class suspended by a rope from the railing of the banister. The matter is still a mystery, and up to the present time no clue can be found which will lead to the discovery of the guilty parties. It is supposed however by some that the unfortunate fellow, had left his room late that evening with the intention of STEELING a look at the *Dancing Nymphs*; and being caught by one of the *night* guards it was ALL OVER with him; for nothing could save him from the fury of these enraged *angels*



## Acknowledgements.

Miss C. W. Blair, \$1.00; A. L. Dodge, .50; M. C. Smith, M. D., D. D. S., \$1.00; Miss M. M. Hale, .75; E. S. Mason, .75; Rev. J. B. Garong, B. A., \$4.00; Rev. H. F. Waring, B. A., \$1.00; Geo. T. Firth, \$1.00; Acadia Seminary, \$6.00; Academy Home, \$3.50; Miss. E. Keirstead, \$1.00; Rev. T. Trotter, D. D., \$2.00; A. L. Stevens, .50; J. A. Glendinning, .50; Miss J. O. Bostwick, .50; Miss L. D. Mann, B. A., \$1.00; A. L. Kempton, M. A., \$2.00; C. L. Vaughan, B. A., \$1.00; B. D. Neily, .50; G. E. DeWitt, M. D., \$2.00; C. E. Atherton, .50; W. P. Shaffner, \$1.00; J. E. Forsythe, B. A., \$1.00; Dr. McKenna, \$1.00; Miss M. H. Vanderpoel, B. A., \$1.00; Miss Margaret Vanderpoel, \$1.00; Rev. G. E. Whitman, \$1.00; E. King, B. A., \$1.00; N. S. School of Horticulture, \$5.00; J. E. Eaton, \$1.00; Rev. F. C. Hartley, B. A., \$3.00; H. H. Saunders, \$2.00; Mme. Andrews, .20; E. E. Gates, \$2.00; H. L. Cole, \$1.00; M. E. Ringer, \$1.50; Extra Copies, .95.

1