



Hon. J. W. Johnston, D. C. L.

The Acadia Athenæum.

"Prodesse Quam Conspici"

Vol. XXV, No. 2,

ACADIA UNIVERSITY, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

December 1898

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

Frontispiece.	
Hon. J. W. Johnson, D. C. L.	1
Wolfville as a College Town.	4
The Poets on Christmas.	8
Intercollegiate Debating.	11
A Christmas Chat.	13
Academy Notes	16
Sanctum	17
Our Graduates	
Elocution at Acadia.	
The Christmas Season	
New Books.	19
The Month.	21
Seminary Notes	23
The Football Season	23
De Alumnis	26
Exchanges	27
Locals	28
Acknowledgements	29

Hon. J. W. Johnston, D. C. L.

In the eye of the Omnipotent Ruler of the Universe, no events occurring in any portion of His Dominion are of slight import. They are all factors in the unfolding and carrying out of the inscrutable decrees of the Divine Providence.

To the purblind sight of many of the Baptists of that day, save for the wound to their pride, the fact that the Revd. Dr. Crawley was refused a chair in the city college then about to be resuscitated, was a matter of but little significance. In the purposes of that God whose omniscience is not bounded as man's limited vision the hour had arrived when the growth and uplifting of the Baptist cause in this Province required that that Body should control an Institution of their own, at which their sons could receive under religious influences the higher educational culture without exposure to the temptations and allurements inseparable from city life.

Had Dr. Crawley obtained the coveted appointment—to human ken this purpose would have been hindered, if not indefinitely postponed—but his rejection was used by infinite wisdom as the hand to ring the bell which called the Baptists to action.—And now looking back through the long vista of the fast receding years the Baptists of to-day reviewing the value of their educational achievements to the Body at large gratefully acknowledge that in Denominational as in individual life

“There is a Divinity that shapes our ends
Rough-hew them how we will.”—

At that time the Baptists were comparatively few in numbers, and of very limited financial ability; it need occasion therefore little surprise if the building and equipment of a College seemed an undertaking beyond their power to compass; but they went bravely forward, fully assured that He who laid the burden on them, would not withhold the needed aid. No blare of trumpets, no public meeting, and no inaugural addresses heralded the advent of the College.

In the beginning of the year 1839 some half dozen youths, of whom the subject of this sketch was one, attended, and passed their matriculation examination, signed the roll, and presto, the College was launched.

It opened modestly, with but two professors—Dr Pryor, and Dr. Crawley, who filled between them the chairs of the different subjects which then comprised the curriculum of the College.

In the commencement of the second year, Mr. Isaac Chipman, just fresh from Waterville, now Colby University, took the chair of Mathematics and Natural Science; he was the first Nova Scotia Baptist, as it is believed who ever won a collegiate degree, for Drs. Crawley and Pryor were not Baptists, but Episcopalians when they graduated from Kings College. In the case of the first students who matriculated, the term was extended to five years, instead of four as at present.

In 1843, the first class consisting of four, graduated. The subject of this sketch and one other survive.

On leaving College, Mr. Johnston studied law in the office of Johnson and Twining and on his admission to the Bar in 1846, was for a time a partner in that firm. He afterwards entered into business for himself; and in 1864 contracted partnership relations with John Y. Payzant which continued until 1876 when he was elevated to the Bench.

In 1871, the Dominion Government commissioned him one of Her Majesty's Counsel learned in the law. He was also appointed an ad hoc judge to try petitions against sitting members of the Dominion Parliament whose return was controverted.

On two different occasions he was a commissioner to revise and consolidate the Provincial statutes.

While a student at the College, Mr. Johnston was baptized by the Revd. Dr. Pryor, and united with the Baptist Church in Wolfville. It is possible, but hardly probable that any who were members of the church at that time now survive.

The venerable John Barss, whom it is presumed is now the oldest resident member of the Wolfville Baptist Church, did not remove to Wolfville, or join the church until some time after Mr. Johnston had been a member—and for more than thirty years, he has been a Deacon, and an active member of the Dartmouth Baptist Church.

The subject of this sketch always took a lively interest in his Alma Mater. He first suggested and drew up the Constitution of the Associated Alumni of Acadia College, of which he was the first President. This society has since grown to large proportions, and is today no unimportant factor in the sustenance and government of the College; the Society having been accorded the privilege of nominating two of their members as members of the Governing Body of the College.

In 1882 Mr. Johnston was appointed a Fellow of the College, which under the provisions of the original charter was charged with the administration of the literary and disciplinary affairs of the College; and with the nominations of recipients for degrees. The name of this body was changed to that of the Senate of the College.

Mr. Johnston continued a Fellow and member of the Senate, attending sedulously to the duties of his office, until the adoption of the new charter in 1892 when he was appointed on the Board of Governors, which position he continued to hold until this year 1898 when his term of office expired. In 1886, his Alma Mater conferred on him the degree of D. C. L.

In 1874 Mr. Johnston was requested by the then Attorney General of the Province to frame a bill for the establishment of County Courts in Nova Scotia. His experience had led him to the opinion that on the trial of all but a very limited class of cases, such as libel and slander a petit jury was a useless appendage, and that a judge was more capable of satisfactorily determining the facts than nine men drawn by lot from a list, and of varying intelligence. And accordingly in the act which he prepared, the judge was constituted the arbiter of the facts as well as the law. This departure which was at first viewed with suspicion by those who deemed it an innovation on a time honoured institution, was after a short trial found to work so well, and so to expedite business, that the practice was introduced into other Courts; and to day a petit jury in a litigated case has become the exception and not the rule.

When the Court was inaugurated in 1876, Mr. Johnston was offered, and accepted the important position of County Court Judge of the metropolitan city and County of Halifax, an office which he has filled for a period of 22 years. His judicial duties have been laborious and responsible, and in addition the speedy trial act has cast upon him by far the largest bulk of the criminal business of the city

and county. His judicial duties have been performed to the general satisfaction of the Metropolitan Bar, if the several complimentary addresses presented him by that Body in the course of these years, and the handsome and valuable-testimonial of which he was the recipient on his jubilee wedding day, furnishes any criterion by which to judge.

Judge Johnston will have completed his seventy-fifth year on the tenth day of the ensuing year, and though now physically and mentally equal to the discharge of his duties, yet what period may elapse before the silver cord is loosed no human prescience can divine. But Time, whose chilling finger, sooner or later touches every life, and hurries each in his turn to that bourne from whence no traveller e'er returns, will write no furrows on Acadia's brow, but with strength increased, and vigour added, she will continue to flourish in the springtide of eternal youth—a beacon whose light, bright and clear, and casting its radiance far and wide, shall point the pathway to the hill-top where stands the temple of virtue, science and of highest culture; nor shall its lustre ever dim until the last graduate be called to sit at His feet and learn of Him who is all knowledge.

Wolfville as a College Town.

We sometimes hear it said that circumstances, environment, have nothing to do in the forming of character. The exponents of this doctrine will tell us that every man even in childhood has in himself the germ of what he shall be and despite all circumstances he will be that and nothing else. He has, they maintain, certain subjective characteristics that will work themselves out and, overcoming all obstacles and difficulties of environment, will in the end conquer, and bring the man to the predestined goal.

To support their theory they point to the long list of men who have overcome almost insurmountable difficulties and have attained to fame and emolument. This, they, say, is a proof that circumstances do not mould the character; but character the circumstances.

Again others will tell us that circumstance is all. That environment moulds the character, the mind, the will and all else; that man is not even responsible for his acts; that all things come by a fortuitous combination of atoms. In support of their theory they present the same cases as those of the aforementioned class, and show that the circumstances in those cases although seemingly adverse, were in reality those best calculated to produce the actual results.

We will have no quarrel with either of these classes; but extricating ourselves altogether from this entangled argument we would merely observe that certain circumstances are evidently better fitted to produce a certain result than any other circumstances; that certain towns are better fitted for college sites than other towns. And in support of our theory we will simply state that a man can study bet-

ter and more effectively in a quiet room than in a noisy one, thus showing that some circumstances are more conducive to study than others, which is enough for our present purpose.

Our enquiry then will be. What are those conditions that are most conducive to study; and from this our subject will diverge into two considerations. First, what the characteristics of a model college town may be. Secondly, the extent to which Wolfville possesses these characteristics.

Well, then, perhaps the first requisite is that the town be in a healthful locality.

I suppose there is no time when a person should be more careful of his health than while he is at college; for two principal reasons. First because when the mind is very active, when great and intense mental application is the prevalent state, the cerebral activity and stress will be so great that large demands will be made upon the physical system and a corresponding solicitude must be exercised in this respect. Secondly, because at the time of life at which students generally enter upon collegiate studies, the system is very susceptible to the effects of overwork and any physical detriment suffered then will last through life and will detract from the pleasure and usefulness of his earthly existence.

How necessary it is, then, that the locality in which a college is situated be such as will promote health, and thus lessen the likelihood of sickness, and supply the student with mental vigor for the successful prosecution of his studies.

In the next place the site of a college town must afford the best opportunities for a student to make practical application of the principles involved in his studies. We all know that theory is useful only in so far as it proves its own truth in practice. Knowledge itself receives the full sanction of the mind, and therefore conduces to the highest benefit of the mind, only when it accords with the facts that the mind perceives in the operation of natural forces about it in the experience of every day.

The laboratories, perhaps you say, are for this purpose so that a student can make practical application of the principles involved in his studies without the help of local features. But, my good friend, may I ask how he is to meet with illustrations of the truths of geology in the laboratory? Other arguments might be adduced, but this is sufficient to establish the necessity of this characteristic.

The topographical and scenic features, perhaps, come under this head. This subject hardly needs discussion. It is evident that beautiful and inspiring scenery affords a stimulus for thought that nothing else does. Witness the productions of poetry and the extent to which it resembles nature in that respect and recognises that characteristic, in nature.

Then it must not afford such inducements to pleasurable pursuits as might distract a student from his studies. After all, what we are

at college for is to study, and the thing for us to consider is how we can best exercise ourselves in this direction. It is not our purpose to advocate study to the exclusion of any pursuits that will add to the culture of the student in any way ; but what we do say is that anyone who steps beyond the boundary of the golden mean and pays more attention to extraneous subjects than to his legitimate studies, to his own detriment, is not getting what the college course is intended to give him, and therefore a town whose tendencies are such as to draw the student into those byways is not fitted for the site of a college.

Again, its general social status must be such as to give him culture. If education is the purpose of a college and education means the highest culture of the mind in its ethical as well as in its intellectual qualities, then the social side of a man's nature must not be neglected, and that town which affords the best advantages with regard to this consideration is best suited for a college town.

Lastly, its moral standard must be high. Of all the many phases of man's nature his moral nature is most important. Just as we cannot account for the existence of man's moral nature, for the authority of the demands of Duty, except by placing the ultimate ground of moral obligation in the nature of the infinite Divine, so we assume that the moral is the eternal and all-important nature of man. So that the college that ministers to the moral through the intellectual, having the moral as the principal factor, is ministering to the highest need of man, and the town that has the highest moral standard is in that respect best fitted for a college town.

There may be many more requisites to a moral college town and those that we have given might be enforced with greater arguments ; but this is sufficient for our purpose. Let us now consider how far Wolfville possesses these characteristics.

As to the salubrity of the locality we need not say much. Here we are free from the contagious humours of the city and all probability of detriment from disease breeding germs is removed afar off. The locality, as far as any other, lends its support to the student in his work.

Wolfville is not lacking in the supply of opportunities for work of a practical kind. To the archæologist we would point to the historic village of Grand Pre, there in sight of us. Our opportunities for geological research are by no means despicable as attested by the fact that the late famous Charles Frederick Hartt commenced his work here ; moreover Sir Charles Lyell, the father of geology as we now have it, makes pleasing reference in one of his works to his visit to Wolfville. Many are the expeditions that we make from time to time in the interest of this great science, and as we investigate the geological characteristics of the country and collect the numerous *dips* and *strikes* we have also a revelation of the gastronomical propensities of the student as we collect apples from the trees by the wayside for the refreshment and benefit of the physical

organism. Truly Wolfville is an ideal place for the study of geology. The botanist and the zoologist also find scope for practical work here so that in this respect Wolfville is almost an ideal town.

Its topographical and scenic features are second to none in the province. A walk on a fine afternoon to the top of the hill behind the college will fully demonstrate this fact. Below us to the south stretches the Gaspereaux valley dotted here and there with farm houses; and there among the orchards resting in the valley far down between mountainous hills lies the picturesque village of Gaspereaux, and as we wonder at the marvellous beauty of the scene we are reminded that this valley was once thickly inhabited by a people that the poet has immortalized; and that those woods, the remains of which are seen stretching far away from the opposite summit are the very forests that afforded some of the Acadians harborage while the British soldiers were dragging their kinsmen into captivity, and this within ten minutes walk of the college.

Far down to the east of us the hill slopes down into the village of Grand Pre and we look far out into the upper portion of the Basin of Minas; in the distance we see the shore of Cumberland and Colchester counties. To the westward lies the beautiful Cornwallis valley and at a distance the North Mountains.

But who except the poet will describe the scene presented to our view as we look northward towards majestic Blomidon.

“About the buried feet of Blomidon,
 Red-breasted sphinx with crown of grass and green,
 The tides of Minas swirl,—their veiled queen
 Fleet-oared from far by galleys of the sun.
 The tidal breeze blows its divinest gale!
 The blue air winks with life like beaded wine!—
 Storied of Glooscap, of Evangeline—
 Each to the setting sun this sea did sail.
 Opulent day has poured its living gold
 Till all the west is belt with crimson bars,
 Now darkness lights its silver moon and stars,—
 The festal beauty of the world new-old.
 Facing the dawn, in vigil that ne'er sleeps,
 The sphinx the secret of the Basin keeps.”

What wonder that American tourists throng the place during summer. Surely the most sluggish mind must be stimulated to greater activity by an afternoon spent in the contemplation of these things.

We can hardly imagine a town more nicely suited to the proper blending of study and profitable pursuits extraneous to the college course than Wolfville.

A city would offer to the student, it is true, greater opportunities for the cultivation of the social side of his nature; but it also affords opportunities for the maturing of any evil tendency which he may

possess. Moreover in a city a person is very apt to neglect his studies for the prosecution of these social and other pursuits; here in Wolfville we are more removed from this last probability. The small size of the town, then, satisfies this fourth requirement.

But though small in size and population, Wolfville is unexcelled in the *quality* of its society. As the denominational centre of a sect to which nearly its whole population is adherent, Wolfville does not fail to imbibe something of the benefit thus made hers; and we who come here for a few years as students are soon made aware of the consequent excellence of its social tone. We do not hesitate to say that any student must be benefited by four year relation to this society and that in this respect at least Wolfville reaches the standard of an ideal College town.

To the moral standard we need hardly make reference. Wolfville is a town which one of our celebrated temperance lecturers did not hesitate to call "The whitest town of the whitest province in Canada." We need nothing further to convince us that it is surely fitted for the site of a college in this respect.

Having thus favourably finished the catalogue of requisites, it may be asked, Are there no drawbacks to Wolfville as a college town? Well, there may be; but if so they have not come under our immediate observation. Moreover it will be noticed that we have not made it equal to the ideal except in one instance, so that we can not be said to have exaggerated the excellence of this locality as a college site, for nothing short of idealism could be exaggeration.

'00

The Poets on Christmas

Around the word Christmas the poets have placed a golden circle of beautiful ideas and expressions. In verse, has been portrayed almost every phase of human life, and among all the beautiful productions which have come from the pen of poetic genius, some of the choicest jewels have been given to us in commemoration of the day which celebrates the advent of our blessed Saviour to the world. How sweetly and how clearly the Divine purpose of Christ's coming has been portrayed in the words of England's greatest epic poet in his poem, "On the morning of Christ's Nativity," where he says,

"This is the month, and this the happy morn,
Wherein the Son of Heaven's eternal King,
Of wedded maid, and virgin mother born,
Our great redemption from above did bring,
For so the holy sages once did sing,
That he our deadly forfeit should release,
And with his Father work us a perpetual peace."

As the Christmas morning dawns and the consciousness of its meaning bursts in upon us, our minds revert to the scene in the little hamlet of Bethlehem, where years and years ago, the Son of God lay clothed in lowly garments, and

“Shepherds at the grange,
Where the Babe was born,
Sang with many a change,
Christmas carols until morn.”

The words of Longfellow, just quoted, present to us a most beautiful picture of the Christ and it is with gladness and joy that we meditate upon his glorious coming. The hallowed associations give us an inspiration, which causes us to join in the carols of the joyous Christmas day, and as the bells peal out their glad refrain,

“The wondrous sound

Is echoed o'er forever :

Glory to God on high, on earth be peace,

And love towards men of love—salvation and release.”

How sweet and full of meaning are the words of Longfellow, as he speaks of the Christmas bells, which ring out their melodies ;

“I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat

Of peace on earth, good will to men !”

And again the words of Milton :—

“Ring out, ye crystal spheres,

Once bless our human ears,

(If ye have power to touch our senses so :)

And let your silver chime

Move in melodious time,

And let the bass of Heaven's deep organ blow,

And with your ninefold harmony

Make up full consort to the angelic symphony.”

At the Christmas season, not only do the deep-toned bells chime out their sweet strains to gladden the hearts of men, but within the churches, on that anniversary day, the majestic swells of the organ, the voices of the old and young, join in heightening the power and effect of the joyous time.

“We ring the bells and we raise the strain,
We hang up garlands everywhere
And bid the tapers twinkle fair,
And feast and frolic—and then we go
Back to the same old lives again,”

High hang the decorations and draperies, and in both church and home the evergreen and mistletoe are conspicuous.

“The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall.”

Christmas is indeed a time for merriment and festivity ; feelings

of sorrow and of disappointment disappear, and over all are cast the bright beams of love and affections. The words of Spencer in "The joys of Christmas" give us an invitation to,

"Be merry all. Be merry all,
With holly dress the festive hall ;
Prepare the song, the feast, the ball,
To welcome merry Christmas."

Also the words of Tussar quoted with a similar meaning :

"At Christmas play, and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."

Many are the homes that are cheered and brightened at Christmas time. Parents happy in witnessing the glowing faces of their loved ones : children made happy by the receipt of tributes of the parents' love, and through the home is a harmonious blending of the affection of one for the other. All the world appears to join in the notes of melody and joy. But, is it universal happiness? Are there no homes devoid of the blessings which Christmas is wont to bring? Ah! yes. Some, once happy home is robbed of the loved one, who participated in the joys of the preceding Christmas time. The face that in the previous Christmas shone with happiness has departed, and as the preparations for the present are being carried on, the heart is saddened by the memory of the lost one. With what matchless pathos does Tennyson bring out this sadness in his lament on the death of his beloved friend Hallam, when the poet says,

"The time draws near the birth of Christ :
The moon is hid : the night is still :
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.

With trembling fingers did we weave
The holly round the Christmas hearth ;
A rainy cloud possess'd the earth,
And sadly fell on Christmas-eve."

Though the pleasures of the Christmas season, to the mourning ones are dulled and almost absent, yet the very day itself brings to their hearts the remembrance that Christ came to bring gladness to saddened hearts ; and the words of Tennyson as given in another stanza exhibit the hope and comfort, that the parting is not forever, and that the expectancies for reunion are strong and assured. Even in the midst of his sorrow he exclaims ;

"Rise, happy morn, rise, holy morn,
Draw forth the cheerful day from night :
O Father touch the east, and light
The light that shone when Hope was born."

The fundamentals of all that is holy, pure and ennobling are brought vividly before us at this season of the year. To our minds, whether they be happy and cheerful because of pleasant associations, or whether they be sorrowful and downcast on account of bereave-

ment, there comes the essence of Divine Love as expressed in God's greatest gift to mankind. The memory of Christ's advent inspires with hope, that soothing balm for wounded spirits: our faith in the Divine is sensibly increased and even in the face of all life's obstacles our hearts may be firm and we need fear no evil, for in the words of Mulock we can say,

"God rest ye, little children: but nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ, your Saviour, was born this happy night:
Along the hills of Galilee the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the Child of Nazareth was born on Christmas day."
M. R. F. '99

Intercollegiate Debating.

When a man enters college for the first time, "as yet a vague capability of a man," he has generally come with the idea that all that is required of him is to make himself acquainted with certain subjects laid down in the College Calendar; and in the accomplishment of this end he expects the assistance of a certain body of very learned men whose names are inscribed on one of the early pages of the aforesaid Calendar. But he who confines himself merely to mastering the studies of the curriculum fails to appropriate a very large part of the training which a college course supplies. Without enlarging on the many educational advantages, apart from the course of study, that exist in connection with an institution of learning, it will be sufficient for the purpose of this article, to mention the Debating Society only. It matters not what profession a man intends to adopt, it will always be to him a source of satisfaction to be able to express himself in public in a clear and logical manner. And this is expected, even required of every college graduate. The questions before our debating clubs to-day are not those of old. More than one of our prominent public speakers can remember when in the little country school house, as a mere boy, he stood up for the first time with fear and great trembling to deliver his unanswerable arguments on the momentous question, "Which gains the more knowledge, the Reader or the Traveller?" Of such a nature were the questions that even college men debated at that time. But these days have passed away, and now only live and practical questions of public interest are discussed by our colleges. And in order to equip himself for the debate a man is obliged to read everything bearing on the subject. Library and Reading Room are looted of their treasures; and so it happens that a defect in our college curriculums is to a great extent remedied—a man is compelled to acquaint himself with the great questions of the day.

During late years Debating has been accorded a prominent place by the various colleges, and Harvard and Cornell have even made

systematic training in debate a part of the regular curriculum. This is the outcome of an admirable system of Intercollegiate Debating that has prevailed for many years among the American colleges. In most cases a league is formed by two or more colleges and a constitution is drawn up, and rules laid down whereby all debates are governed. Different leagues have different regulations as regards the number of speakers from each college, time allotted, opportunity for rebuttal, and selection of subject. Respecting the last mentioned problem the rule is by no means uniform. Sometimes the challenging college submits to its rival a list of questions from which the latter selects one and chooses the side on which it prefers to stand; sometimes both these matters are decided by lot; while in other cases the associated alumni of the interested colleges arrange all the preliminaries. The judges are always men of note and of recognized ability. Great care is exercised in selecting the best speakers to represent the colleges and widely differing methods are employed. As a general rule, however, the opinion of the Faculty is obtained. No man is ever accorded a place on the team until he has thoroughly demonstrated his ability as a clear and concise speaker; and then a long period of training is required during which time the prospective debaters are on probation and are liable to be replaced by any who may do superior work.

In an Intercollegiate Debate each speaker as a rule is given only about ten minutes in which to adduce his arguments, and so it becomes necessary that every moment of the time be employed to good advantage. Mere verbosity counts for nothing; an attempt on the part of any member of the team to impress his audience with the magnitude of his oratorical abilities, while the weightier matters of argument and reason are neglected, must surely end in disaster. Nor must a speaker permit himself to be side-tracked by a vainglorious desire to demolish the speech of an opponent. Let him first establish his own case, and then, if there is any time left, it may be advantageously employed in rebuttal. A good debater must have the faculty of amassing material pertinent to the subject and of selecting only that which is of prime importance. He must arrange his arguments in logical order and make his points stand out clearly. To succeed in rebuttal, he must study the question thoroughly and view it from every standpoint in order that he may be acquainted with and prepared to meet the arguments of an opponent.

While it is unnecessary to defend debating in general, it may not be out of place to enter a plea for Intercollegiate Debating. In the first place great benefit accrues to those who participate in such a contest. Men who have attained eminence in their own society are sent to meet representatives from another, and in this way each has an opportunity to discover his own powers and limitations. The manner in which one side conducts its case will suggest to the other many defects in theirs. Again, intellectual skill is accorded an equal place with physical prowess. Should there be an impression abroad

that college men devote an undue proportion of their time to athletic games, the misconception will be corrected and the college placed before its constituency in an entirely new light. Another point to be observed is the educative influence which a series of such debates would exercise on the general public. Not only would the audience hear leading questions discussed by those who had the very best opportunities of acquainting themselves with the same, but what is perhaps of still greater importance, the public would learn what true debate is. Competent men are judges, and no college would dare submit a weak argument, or indulge in any mere sophistry such as is commonly heard during our political campaigns.

But the great advantage arising from a system of Intercollegiate Debating is to be found in the healthy and enthusiastic spirit that will be infused into the various debating societies in connection with our colleges. From all sides comes the complaint that the attendance is small and the interest scant. It is a common thing for men appointed to debate, to ignore their duty to the society and absent themselves from its meetings. But all this can be changed. What sends men to the campus to play football day after day, in rain or shine? The prospect of match games. And so the establishment of a league for Intercollegiate Debating would work a transformation among our many societies. The attendance would be large, there would be no careless speaking, no half prepared arguments and sleepy interest. Objectionable features would be eliminated from the habit of speaking to an extent not possible under existing circumstances. And it will come to pass in these days that a man whose speech consists of mere words and whose only recommendation is a loud voice and vehemence of gesture, will discover that his audience is not an appreciative one: but he who has something to say and says it tolerably well, will always be accorded a hearing. What the time demands of its speakers is practical common sense, and of all places the college debating club should be the best fitted to give the necessary training.

A Christmas Chat.

Uncle George and his young friend sat by the old, broad-hearthed, open Franklin.

"Ay," said uncle George, as he gazed into the fire, which seemed to kindle holy thoughts and to light up his memory pictures, "the promised Christ had come; the pre-existent Word was in the world. In the man Jesus, I believe that Jehovah himself was made flesh."

"And the world was made by him, too," suggested the young man

"Yes, he who made the earth, made himself a garment of its dust. He who ordained nature's laws; and yoked the forces of the universe; and planned creation, giving each orb and flower its shape and places

and formed man, giving him a godlike image, became a part of that which he had made."

"John says, 'the world knew him not,' I suppose the apostle meant the great earth world as well as the world of men."

The lad turned the yellow leaves of an old leather covered volume on his knee, and the man looked intently at the fire.

"Yes," continued uncle George, "for knowledge can hardly be ascribed to inanimate nature, the apostle uttered inspired language, and yet I should be almost tempted to think, and should take pleasure in so thinking, that even mother earth with her rocks and flowers and shining star lights, had a mysterious consciousness of his presence. However that may have been, she trembled at his tread, her elements became plastic at his touch, her forces quivered into obedience at his word, and her light was darkened, and her bosom rent at his passion. As for the world of men, "while he spoke memory rolled before him many an historical imagination," so pre-occupied with their dreams of grandeur were they; so married to their vice; so greedy in their lust for wealth and power; so blinded had their selfish souls become to the merit of true worth; so faint had the voices of their conscience grown; so weak their faith in their deities and so dim their spiritual vision; that the divine stranger, the man of meekness, holiness and love, they failed to recognize."

"You told me that the condition of the world was very striking and unusual when Jesus lived, which, it seems to me ought to have taught the people that something extraordinary was taking place."

"True," replied uncle George with an approving glance, "the historical relations of the world were unique in the extreme, for the nations lay quiescent and subdued beneath the wide spread wings of the Roman eagles and a feeling of strange unrest and expectancy was abroad, like that in the air before a storm; but the foolish world's heart was in darkness and could not comprehend the light. There were wise men who saw the import of the time and understood that the great event of the world's history had come, but they were few and men laughed them to scorn. It was the obtuseness and stubborn prejudice of the world that pained the heart of Jesus, and it was the thought which you have expressed that was in his mind when he said, 'O, ye hypocrites ye can discern the face of the sky but can ye not discern the signs of the times?'"

"I should think his own people, I mean the Jews—"

"Yes," interrupted uncle George, "Jesus was a Jew."

"I should think they would have known him and most joyfully received him; but John says here", the lad placed his finger on the passage, "that 'He came to his own and his own received him not.'"

Taking up the cue the faithful instructor went on.

"So one would naturally suppose. The sacred writings of the Jews were thickly studded with promises of Messiah, and we learn from contemporary rabbinical writings, that their expectancy had almost become a national passion. But pride blurred their eyes, and the

wild hope that Messiah would restore the kingdom to its Davidic unity and greatness led them to reject a man of such low estate, and who plainly declared that his "kingdom was not of this world." 'Had Jesus arrayed himself in the shining armour of an earthly conqueror, and caused himself to be crowned as a worldly king, and used his miraculous power to establish himself on the throne of David in the city of his fathers, the Jews, with tumultuous ecstasy, would have flocked by thousands to his standard, and cried 'Hosanna !' 'to the death, and rushing, like veritable dogs of war, against the hated Roman would have swept him, like chaff before the wind, from the coasts of Palestine.

The speaker's voice rang with triumph and his breast heaved and his eyes glowed with real martial fire. Perhaps he shot a glance into the future and in the picture he had drawn saw mirrored the coming kingship and glory of his Lord.

"But it was not to be then, he must needs drink the cup of humiliation to its dregs, and the Jews accusing him of blasphemy and treason, he yielded himself to be crucified."

"That reminds me of what the minister told us last Sunday, he said that the life of Jesus on earth was the period of his humiliation."

The exaltation had changed to sadness. The flame flickered and subsided and as they sat by no light save that of the fire, the gloom of the winter evening, relieved only by mystic light from the glowing coals, filled the room. When uncle George spoke again there was the mournful cadence of deep pathos in the rich tones of his voice.

"The humiliation of our Lord affects me more than any other thought I have ever experienced. I think of his departure from Heaven as from a lofty mountain peak all day long bathed in the glorious sunlight, and picture him piercing the thick curtain of earth cloud that hangs about the shoulders of the hills, and see him descending deep into the darkness of the storm—shrouded valley of humiliation. O, how cheerless and heartless and sorrowful it is ! I see him a wanderer with no place where to lay his head ! I see him the incarnation of the true, the beautiful, and the good, misunderstood and misrepresented I see him the World's Saviour the object of the world's scorn and ridicule and fierce hate ! I see him, all unprotected and unaided, alone in his native poverty and meekness, exposed to the powerful attacks of the tempter ! I see him arraigned before corrupt judges, accused by false witnesses and murdered on the ignominious cross ! On the cross his humiliation was complete ; there he reached the bottom of the valley ; there the darkness was total for the face of his God was hidden and his few followers deserted him. O, wonder of wonders, sacrifice of sacrifices, charity of charities ! To me it seems strange that the angels should sing when Jesus was born. Could there be joy in heaven when Jesus wept on

earth? The sounding hammers that drove the nails through those hands that had done so many kind deeds must have struck from the harps of heaven a sympathetic chord of unutterable sadness."

The two were silent for a little and uncle George stirred the fire. The lad was the first to speak.

"But the world will know him and receive him too, when he comes again."

"Yes, for he will come in his glory and all the holy angels with him."

At this point the door opened and uncle Ruffy, a white haired and kindly faced old Friend—both of these brothers were Quakers—entered. He seated himself and at once took part in the conversation. He spoke quite naturally and with perfect readiness. He had caught the last sentences and the subject was one familiar to his thoughts.

"I dreamt I saw him the other night," he said. "I thought he came to preach to us again. He was standing by the garden fence when I saw him. He had long curly hair, and his eyes had a melting look. He would not speak to me, but smiled kind of pleasant like, and then he went away. I thought he was the prettiest I ever saw."

Here the conversation was interrupted.

H. S. Baker, '99.

Academy Notes.

The enrollment in Horton Academy is fifty-four. Of these students thirteen are from New Brunswick.

The students in Manual Training are this year under the instruction of Mr. Harry P. Archibald, B. A. Sc., a graduate of the Applied Science Department of McGill University. Mr. Archibald is justifying the favorable recommendations that accompanied his nomination. He addresses himself to his work with earnestness and tact.

The Lyceum has been regularly organized since the beginning of the term and some interesting debates have enlivened the sessions. Cassius Bates of St. Stephen is President.

A Reading Room has been established in No. 16, where the boys have access to the leading provincial dailies and other papers. As a result they are taking a more intelligent interest in the great passing events of the world.

The football fifteen, though not quite as strong as that of last year, has developed considerable agility and skill. On the 28th ult., they measured themselves in a match game with the fifteen of the Kentville Academy, under the leadership of Capt. Charles McMullen. The score was 11 to 0 in favor of Horton Academy.

The Sunday afternoon Bible Study has been organized under the leadership of Mr. Sheldon Poole of the College Junior class.

THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

PUBLISHED BY THE ATHENÆUM SOCIETY.

Composed of Undergraduates of Acadia University,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Editorial Staff.

PERRY J. STACKHOUSE, '99, Editor-in-Chief

H. B. SLOAT, '99.

MISS ANNIE CLARK, '00.

C. A. McLEOD, '01.

MISS E. C. COOK, '99.

E. C. STUBBERT, '00

MISS G. E. HEALES '01

Managing Committee.

C. J. MERSEREAU '00, Sec'y-Treas.

W. I. HUTCHINSON, 01.

S. W. SCHURMAN '02

TERMS.—One dollar per year in advance.

BUSINESS LETTERS should be addressed C. J. Mersereau Sec'y-Treas.

Upon all other matters address the Editor Acadia Athenæum.

STUDENTS ARE REQUESTED TO PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

DECEMBER.

The Sanctum.

Our Graduates.

THE rank of a University is commonly, and we think rightly judged by the quality and work of her graduates. Acadia justly prides herself on the success which has followed her sons in the different professions they have entered. For over fifty years our college has been a spring from which streams of holy influences have been going forth to gladden and enrich the world.

Portraits and sketches of graduates who have distinguished themselves as educators, were published last year in this paper. There are many others whose work as teachers and writers entitle them to a place in this journal, but it has been thought best this year to make a change by publishing sketches of men who have won high rank in the legal and political world.

We have great pleasure in presenting to our readers as the first of this series, the portrait and sketch of Hon. J. W. Johnston, D. C. L. Judge Johnston graduated from Acadia in 1843 and has always been a warm friend and supporter of the college. As long as Acadia stands his name will be held with respect and loving remembrance.

Elocution at Acadia.

WE find there is a feeling on the part of many of the students that too little prominence is given here to the study of Expression. For three years we have been deprived of the services

of an instructor in Elocution. We believe that this is a retrograde step that ought to be remedied as soon as possible.

In the last twenty-five years there has been a great revival in the study of Expression, and a speaker who has failed to take advantage of this study, is apt to have a mode of delivery that will subject him to a great deal of adverse criticism. An address may be filled with practical wisdom and a model in logical arrangement, but if it is delivered in a harsh unnatural voice, accompanied by uncouth gestures, it will lose much of its effect.

The great influence exerted by the speeches of the Athenian statesmen upon the people may be accounted for by the fact that they spent years of study in their schools of oratory. The definition of eloquence given by Demosthenes is familiar to the readers of this paper.

Forty percent at least of the students now at Acadia intend to become public speakers, and in their behalf we would respectfully suggest to the Board of Governors the advisability of obtaining an instructor in Elocution as soon as possible.

The Christmas Season.

ANY pleasant and happy associations cluster around the word Christmas. There is a magic charm in the word itself that sets the chords of memory vibrating harmoniously. It awakens in us thoughts and emotions that often find expression in a higher and purer mode of living. It takes us back to the days of our childhood when this present prosaic world of ours seemed to be "apparelled in celestial light the glory and the freshness of a dream."

The people of every country hold in observance special days in honor of national heroes or of some notable events in their history. Different nations commemorate different days, but all christian countries unite in keeping Christmas as a holy-day in memory of the Nativity of Christ at which was heard a chorus of angelic voices singing praises unto God "Glory unto God in the highest and on earth Peace good will to man."

Many Christmas days have been marred by the crash of arms, the bursting of death dealing shells, and the roar of cannons, as armies of men have fought desperately for victory on the field of battle. We trust however, that the time may soon come when the note of Peace struck by the master hand of angels at Bethlehem, and which thrilled the hearts of the shepherds as they watched their flocks by starry night may come with such sweetness and power to men that war will cease and an era of eternal peace come in.

Almost all look forward to Christmas with pleasant and happy anticipations. But it appeals especially to us as students, for it brings not only freedom from severe mental work, but also reunion with friends and relatives. Before the next issue of our paper ap-

pears, the Christmas season will remain with us merely as a memory. We therefore take this opportunity of wishing our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

New Books.

We are always pleased to note in this Journal any success which has followed the work of our graduates. Many valuable contributions to the intellectual life of the world have been made in the past by men who claim Acadia as their *alma mater*. Recently four valuable works from the pens of graduates have appeared which are attracting wide attention and bringing fame and glory to their authors.

The Copp Clark Company, of Toronto, have recently issued a book on the subject of Love, written by Hon. J. W. Longley, D. C. L., Attorney General of Nova Scotia, who graduated from Acadia in the class of 1871.

In his Preface remarks, Mr. Longley states that he "has aimed to show in the several chapters that Love in its essence is the same in all its manifestations. It is simply a recognition of the tremendous principle that while in the natural world self preservation is the first law, in the spiritual world the conditions are exactly the reverse and the first law of spiritual growth is self-sacrifice and self-effacement."

He defines Love as "that undying emotion planted within the human heart which prompts the soul to look away from merely worldly aims to a destiny which stretches into eternity. Love is the link which binds this mortal to the immortal life. Love is the ladder by which men can ascend from earth to Heaven. Love is religion because it unites mortal man to immortal God." He claims that "Love working in the human heart constitutes the greatest token of immortality which human reason is capable of applying."

In the second chapter Mr. Longley beautifully discusses the manifestations of Love as displayed in a mother sacrificing her life to save the life of her helpless child, in a patriot who counts it even glory and sweetness if he may die for his country, and in a martyr who "goes smiling to the stake with the sanction of his conscience and with the glorious thought that he is lighting a fire which will hereafter assist in blazoning the truth."

One of the most interesting chapters in the book is on Love between men and women. The author claims that love-making is a great power in keeping alive whatever there is of sentiment and divinity in a world naturally materialistic. "The moment a man or woman is in love that moment a spark of the divine has entered the human soul." In the same chapter he states that Love not only keeps alive whatever there is of sentiment in the world, but it

"creates the conditions upon which organized society rests."

The chapters on true and false love, matrimonial mistakes, and what is true love are treated in an interesting manner.

Mr. Longley has a very original and entertaining chapter on Geography "Contiguity is the basis upon which most of the love-making of the world proceeds."

The power of love in the political and social development of the race is treated in a scholarly and able manner.

The thoughts expressed by the author in his chapter on religion may not be endorsed by many, but they are worthy of careful perusal and consideration.

The closing chapter of the book on Love's Crucible is especially fine. It was written soon after the death of Mr. Longley's eldest daughter. In language marked by sincerity and pathos, the author describes the doubts that came to him in that time of bereavement and how finally Peace came.

He closes by saying "Oh brothers and sisters in this world of grief, what I have felt, many of you have felt and many will feel. The severing of human love is a bitter thing. With my unwavering faith in immortality I still nurse the divine anguish of tears. Death without the hope of another life is a dark and dreary object, the grave a nameless horror. But with a serene apprehension of the essence of Love, death has no terrors and there is no grave. It is part of a divine purpose, conceived, developed, and perfected by infinite Love."

Theodore H. Rand, D. C. L., who graduated in the class of 1860 has completed his collection of Canadian poems. The work is to be entitled "A Treasury of Canadian Verse" and will represent nearly one hundred and fifty writers. The selection will be chiefly of the lyrical kind and will not include any French verse.

In order to obtain a thorough knowledge of the productions of our Canadian poets, Dr. Rand read over two hundred volumes of native poetry, besides a mass of fugitive verse. Of the latter he writes that though a great deal of it is crude and unartistic yet "There are silver threads of great beauty and much solid gold." The volume is to be dedicated to Louis Frechette the brilliant French Canadian Laureate. Dr. Rand is eminently fitted for this work of collecting the choicest of our Canadian poems as he not only possesses excellent taste and judgement, but is himself one of our foremost Canadian poets.

J. Herbin, B. A., of '90, has just published through the press of Wm. Briggs, Toronto, a history of the Acadian occupation of Grand Pre or Minas. He is of Acadian descent and remarkable to relate is the first to publish a history of his unfortunate ancestors who before 1755 occupied this beautiful and rich portion of Nova Scotia.

A great many strangers visit the home of Evangeline and Mr. Herbin's book gives just the information needed by the tourist. It is embellished by several beautiful views of the locality.

The history begins with a brief sketch of the growth of Acadia from the earliest settlement in 1604 to the commencement of Minas in 1671, thence onward to the expulsion in 1755. A chapter on the Micmacs, the Geology of Minas, and the origin of Evangeline add greatly to the interest and value of the book a chapter is also devoted to the Acadians in exile and the English settlements of Minas.

Much important light has been thrown upon the history of the Acadians in the last ten years. Previous to this the authority of two or three writers was looked upon as final. Later investigations compel the reconstruction of the Acadian story. We are glad to learn that the English home government was not to blame for the cruelties of the Acadian expulsion. The deed found its origin in the brain of Lawrence, a governor of Nova Scotia. His persecution followed the people even after their dispersion among the people of New England, after every acre of their land had been taken and granted to English settlers.

Mr Herbin has devoted a great deal of time to this subject, and a careful perusal will repay the reader. He is already favorably known as the author of a volume of poems entitled "The Marshlands."

George E. Chipman, A. M., LL. B. Professor of Political Science in Shurtleff College, who graduated from Acadia in 1892 has just published a valuable manual on Modern International Law. The work is very highly commended and no doubt there will be a great demand for it as an introduction to a topical study of international law.

P. J. S.

The Month.

On Friday evening, Nov. 4th. the teachers and students of Acadia Seminary gave a reception to the Academy students. The guests were received by the Principal, Miss True, assisted by Miss Estabrooks, President of Pierian. The Seminary receptions are said to differ from other receptions because of the novelties introduced. Evidently, on this occasion, the hostesses attempted to keep up the reputation, and the attempt was, apparently, very successful. The entertainment for the evening consisted of "Progressive Crokinole" and, at the close of the game, prizes were awarded to the best and—(superlative of best) players. Miss Lyda Moffatt won the former while Mr. McDonald of the Academy was successful enough to carry the latter off in triumph. Refreshments were then served, and at this period attention was directed to the yellow and white draperies artistically arranged over the dining-room doors. The yellow trimmings of the waiters also bore witness that the Seminary girls had taken into consideration the fact that yellow is one of the Academy colors. Shortly after the refreshments were served, "God Save the Queen" gently reminded all that the evening's entertainment was at a close.

The same evening, Dr. and Mrs. Trotter entertained the Propylæum

Society and the Class of '02 at their home. Various games were provided which were heartily entered into and much enjoyed by all. "Target-shooting" was a favorite pastime and with a little practice some of the Ladies would become quite skillful at this game. The Doctor's Library was a popular resort and was fully occupied till music summoned all to the parlor. Then the scene changed and the guests seated themselves in groups to partake of a dainty luncheon. Again a group gathered around the piano, this time to sing *old* songs and exercise their ingenuity, composing *new* ones. The Freshmen gave their brand new yell in honor of the host and hostess, and the company separated, all delighted with the pleasant evening they had spent.

By far the most interesting meeting of the Athenæum Society this month was so because of the annual Freshman-Sophomore debate occurring that evening. "That the Government, in view of the late plebiscite, is bound to introduce prohibitory legislation," was stoutly affirmed by Messrs. Barss, Bishop, Colpitts, and Currie for the Sophomores, and as stoutly denied by Messrs. Steele, Cann, Demmings, and Schurman representing the Freshman Class.

Spite of the awe naturally felt in the presence of grave Seniors who have "dip into" Metaphysics nearly as "far as human eye can see" and of wise Juniors to whom Logic has become a silly thing, each debater was able so convincingly to present his views as to assure the support of his hearers—until the next man took the floor. To the advantage of closing the debate is undoubtedly due the success of the Sophomores when the vote of the Society was taken.

By no means the least enjoyable feature of the evening was the critic's report written by a well-known Junior whose use of Sesquipedalian words was for once fitting and amusing.

The list of papers coming to the Reading Room this year is now about complete. Ten journals from the leading Canadian cities and the chief towns of the Maritime Provinces, with one each from Boston and New York serve to keep the student *en rapport* with the daily doings of the world beyond, which his semi-monastic life at College inclines him to forget. Supplementing the above are upwards of thirty-five magazines, reviews, and weekly newspapers comprising some of the best literature of this kind.

With admirable patience and persistence the "boys" year after year, return to and restock their unattractive little room looking hopefully ever, to the time when some students, if not they, shall rejoice in the possession of quarters better suited to their needs.

Right heartily "The Month" welcomes Mr. R. R. Griffin '95 among us again after four years' very successful study of law, at Toronto University. He was Captain "Bob" Griffin during his last year as student here, who with admirable organizing skill and capacity for leadership brought to the inter-collegiate games of that season a brilliantly successful foot-ball team. As enthusiastic as ever in foot-ball matters he speaks with increasing confidence in the strength and skill of the present team.

Seminary Notes.

We are glad to note that the Seminary is progressing this year under auspices more than normally favorable. The number in attendance is well up to the average, and the earnestness and faithfulness displayed in the preparation of daily work is unprecedented. The Senior Class is the largest in the history of the institution, numbering eighteen, fifteen of whom will graduate in the Collegiate Course.

The Pierian Society has a bright outlook for the year. The meetings are well attended and the programs, which are of a literary and musical character, are made very interesting and enjoyable by the girls. The program is varied once a month by the reading of the "Thistle," which always elicits hearty applause. The officers of the Pierian for the year are:— Pres., Miss Bessie McMillan and Sec. Miss Grace Hamm.

The Seminary Y. W. C. A. with Miss Estabrocks as President is holding its usual meetings on Tuesday and Sunday evenings which are a great help to all. The members seem to have entered into the spirit of the work and we feel that much good will result.

The Football Season.

The annual football game between Acadia and Mt. Allison was played on the campus here on Wednesday, November 9th, resulting, as last year, in a victory for the former.

The visiting team arrived on the morning express from Halifax, where, on the previous day, they had played a stubborn game with Dalhousie, and were met by a large body of students and escorted to the Royal Hotel, they having declined the invitation to dine at Chipman Hall.

The game was called at 2.30 p. m. The ground was in good condition and the weather perfect. Captain Lucas won the toss and elected to defend the southern goal.

The teams lined out as follows:—

MT. ALLISON		ACADIA
Brooks Smith Ainley Humphrey Tweedie Lucas, capt. Fuller Young	} FORWARDS	Rhodes Huntley Webster Green Dickson Farris, capt. Richardson Sloat
Peterson Kinsman	} ¼ BACKS	DuVal McLeod
Dobson. Nase Rogers Swenerton	} ½ BACKS	Steele Crandall Bill Rice
Likely	} FULL BACK	Boggs

Huntley kicked off, the ball was not returned and the first scrimmage formed well down in Mt. Allison territory where the play remained throughout the half. The Mt. A. forwards, by their quick formation at first pushed the Acadia men, who showed their lack of team practice, but after the first few minutes the home line seemed to grow stronger, held their opponents, and controlled the ball without apparent difficulty. Our quarters kept their halves fairly well supplied and dash after dash was made at the opposing goal line, only to be stubbornly hurled back by the defenders. About the middle of the half, Steele slipped over at the eastern corner but in doing so displaced the flag. Later, Rice tore through the line at the other corner but the ball was brought out for a five yard scrim. Half time was called with no score and Mt. Allison fighting desperately with the ball right on their line.

During the first five minutes of the second half the visitors rallied and kept the ball in Acadia's territory, although at no time endangering the goal. Then the play surged the other way and the work of the first half was repeated. Fierce attack was met by sharp defence until about the middle of the half, the ball was kicked off touch at Mt. A's 15 yard line. Rhodes who was following closely, bounced it in, ran past the halves who seemed to make no effort to stop him and placed the ball immediately behind the posts. The goal was kicked. Soon after Steele again crossed the line but was called back to the 15 yard line where his foot had slipped into touch. No further score was made and the game stood at the close 5-0.

It was good, sharp, clean football free from all objectionable features.

The visiting team was strong on defense work, but seemed to lack attacking qualities. Swenerton is a strong rusher and Dobsin a cool and hard punter but neither had much chance as their centre halves seldom passed to them.

The Acadia men, being, as they were, entirely without team practice deserve great credit for their strong and steady play. Everyone played the game. Our forwards held their opponents, controlled the ball in the scrim and followed up well. Rhodes' heady play and the steady work of Farris and Sloat were especially noticeable.

Our quarters outplayed their men in obtaining the ball but their passing was not of the best.

Steele and Rice on the wings of the half line played fast and well, each being responsible for long gains. The centres passed fairly well and tackled strongly, generally getting their men before they were under way and downing them for loss. Boggs, at full, kicked well and filled his trying position very satisfactorily.

Immediately after the game the visitors left for Halifax where they were to play the Wanderers on the following day. We had expected to give a reception in their honor that evening, in spite of the high-bred scorn with which they had treated our well-meant efforts

to entertain them two years ago, but they preferred to spend the evening in Halifax.

Reports have since reached us from that city that they spoke there of Acadia's treatment of them in anything but complimentary terms, saying that no one met them at the train; that no effort was made to entertain them; that our touch judge was unfair; that our team was rough and indulged in foul play, and that they were not treated magnanimously after the game. We sincerely hope, in the interests of intercollegiate good feeling, that these reports did not proceed from Mt. Allison men, as with the exception of the last statement, they are utterly false and without foundation.

With regard to their treatment after the game, we acknowledge that a few, in their exuberance at the result, forgot the consideration due to the feelings of the defeated team, and gave vent to demonstrations which should certainly have been postponed until after their departure. For this we apologise, although we have never yet received any explanation of the fact, that after our last visit to Sackville, we were allowed to depart without a cheer and unattended by a single member of the Mt. Allison student body.

Greatly to our disappointment we are unable to report in this issue the game, which, coming as it generally does at the close of the season, and deciding the intercollegiate championship for the year, is looked forward to by our footballists with great expectation—that is Acadia vs Dalhousie. This year especially the game was eagerly anticipated by Acadia for many reasons. Our team contained a large number of old players and with the advantage of this year's training and the able coaching of Capt. Farris were capable of putting up a far stronger game than last year. After their first game, which was with Mt. Allison, our confidence in them, especially in their defensive work, in which Acadia was weak last year, was greatly increased. Mt Allison scored against Dalhousie, and forced the Wanderers to play on the defensive during a large part of the game, but were unable to keep Acadia out of their territory at any time. Our score against them owing chiefly to carelessness and loose passing among the halves was not so large as it should have been but on the whole the work was very creditable for the first game of the season and gave promise of better things.

For three weeks after this the team trained faithfully through the disagreeable weather for the Dalhousie game. Twice was the date practically fixed but each time something hindered, finally we were told that they could not play us until the trophy series was decided. The final game with the Wanderers took place on Saturday Nov. 26th and we prepared to meet our old time rivals on the following Wednesday. On the Monday previous however we received a communication from the Secretary of the Dalhousie A. A. C. informing us that, owing to the disabling of some of their team and to the dis-

agreeable weather on the Sunday previous, they would be compelled to call our annual game off, which they had long feared they would have to do. They did not explain why, if this had been their intention, we had not been notified before, but doubtless they had good reasons.

It is needless to say that we were intensely disappointed, especially as we had felt confident of wiping out our disastrous defeat of last year. For many years this game has been a fixture and for the past four years Mt. Allison, Dalhousie, and Acadia have formed an informal intercollegiate league, the championship of which, with the exception of 1895, has been won by Dalhousie. This year however by their unprecedented conduct in refusing to play off with us the honour falls to Acadia.

Of course this is very unsatisfactory to us as we would have much preferred to win on the field, as we expected to, instead of by default the title of Intercollegiate Champions of the Maritime Provinces.

De Alumnis.

Rev. E. H. Sweet, a graduate of Acadia in '84, now labouring in New England, has received a call to a church in New Mexico.

Miss Blanche Bishop, '86, has received the appointment as teacher of Modern Languages and English at Harding Hall, London, Ont. This college for young ladies has been founded but recently by Mrs. Wells, formerly principal at Woodstock, and relict of the late Dr. Wells.

Rev. C. R. Minard, '90, a native of Cornwallis, who has been stationed at Palmer, has received a call from the Carew St. Baptist Church, Springfield.

Among the Acadia graduates who witnessed the game of football between Acadia and Mt. Allison was Harry King, '94, who is engaged in business at his home in Chipman, N. B.

The wedding of Malcolm A. McLean, '95, and Miss Alice V. Anderson, a former teacher in Acadia Seminary, took place at Sackville, N. B., on Monday, Nov. 9th. The knot was tied by Rev. E. E. Daley, '91, assisted by Rev. J. G. A. Belyea, '82. The bride was attended by Miss Mina Read, formerly teacher of elocution in Acadia College. The ATHENÆUM extends best wishes.

Miss Sadie P. Durkee, '96, M. A. '97, has returned to Jackson College, Miss., where she holds the chair of English History and Latin.

Among the members of '98 whose plans for the coming winter were not given in our last issue, are the following:—

Miss J. Blanche Burgess is engaged as teacher of advanced branches in Hartshorn Memorial College for ladies, Richmond, Va.

We regret to hear of the serious illness of Miss C. W. Blair, and learn with pleasure that she is recovering. Miss Blair is at her home in Wolfville.

Isaac A. Corbett is taking a course in Theology at Newton.

Fred L. Estabrooks is at his home in Sackville, N. B., putting into practical application the knowledge acquired in the Classics room while reading the 1st book of the Georgics.

Misses McNally, Sangster and I. Burgess are spending the winter at their homes in Fredericton, Sackville, and Dorchester, respectively.

Roland G. D. Richardson is principal of the public schools at Margaretsville, Annapolis Co.

Norval B. Spinney is pursuing a course in Medicine at Harvard.

Miss Ada M. Hayes is at her home in Wolfville, N. S.

Truro has the unique distinction of being the place of abode for the coming winter of six members of the class of '98, viz.:—Miss Churchill, and Messrs. Burns, Dukeshire, Freeman W. N., Vaughan and Hemmeon. Mr. Hemmeon has a position on the staff of instructors at the Normal School.

Peter W. Gordon has entered upon a journalistic career in St. John, N.B.

F. B. A. Chipman and C. W. Slipp are at their respective homes in Kentville, N. S., and Sussex, N. B.

Miss Winnifred H. Coldwell has donned the nurse's cap at McLean Hospital, Waverley, Mass.

James A. McLeod has the principalship of the public schools at his home in Brooklyn, Queens Co.

Exchanges.

The editorials, of the *Niagara Index*, though of a high order, have little bearing on College life.

King's College Record came out late: Glad to see it again upon our table and trust it will continue coming throughout the year. A translation, "Napoleon I. and Pius VII" and "Nova Scotia Highwayman" are interesting productions. The "Commons" is breezy and makes interesting reading.

A new addition to our list of college exchanges is St. Xavier's Monthly "*Excelsior*." It is young in the field of journalism yet possesses many excellent characteristics. Among others the frank tone pervading its pages attests the earnestness and sincerity of the "Editors" to make their paper the exponent of college life. It is evidently a students paper and as such is worthy of commendation.

The *University Monthly* for Nov. is well filled containing several articles of considerable literary merit. The student of "Natural History" would appreciate the articles that have been appearing in the Monthly on "Our Native Snails." The article, "Among our Undergraduates," dealing with the importance of students improving their opportunities in the Debating Society has our emphatic support. From it we quote: "It is the nursery of clergymen, lawyers and statesmen; and to it many a man owes, in a great measure, his success in after years." The suggestion for intercollegiate debating among the colleges of the Maritime Provinces is a good one. We meet on the Foot-ball Field. Why not meet on the Rostrum?

The staff of the *Dalhousie Gazette* is to be congratulated upon the present form of their paper. The abolition of distinct departments, while the usual space is still reserved for the various faculties, gives the paper a more unified appearance. The two numbers of the Gazette before us contain a very interesting article on "The Study of Chemistry Past and Present." The production gives a history of the development of the study of chemistry and points out some of the influences evolutionary science in the department of chemistry has exerted upon the progress of education. It is worthy of the careful perusal of every student.

The following exchanges have been received this month:—*University Monthly*, *King's College Record*, *University of Ottawa Review*, *Dalhousie Gazette*, *Excelsior*, *McMaster Monthly*, *Niagara Index*, *McGill Outlook*.

Locals.

Hay there! Whats the matter with your nose?

The Freshmen have shown that they are by no means cowardly. Having been invited to spend the evening with the college girls at the home of one of the Professors, it was supposed that they would be returned to their guardians in charge of escorts. Yet such was not the case for much to the amazement of the ladies everyone of them went merrily by himself. Noble fellows!

Oh ye blokes with modest faces
Send your photos to the Sem.
Tell them how you left the Doctor's
Why you can't go back again.

L-n-d to Prof.—Professor I am going to take a v-c-r off on Thanksgiving day, will there be any classes?

Prof.—Yes Mr. L-n-d, but we can manage without you.

At one of the Y. M. C. A. meetings a short time ago the organist, a singer of English fame, taking advantage of the privilege accorded to members, announced the hymn the meeting should sing and having his instrument right at hand he immediately started in to entertain his audience with a solo. He was speedily interrupted however, for at the conclusion of the first stanza a brother, who could suffer the agony no longer, attempted to rescue the meeting by saying—"I fear dear leader that we cannot sing that piece, will the organist kindly play one we know"—nevertheless his words were of no avail; for the organist at once explained to the leader that the hymn was purely English, consequently good and that "if the dear good brethren will only have patience they will soon learn it." Alas! they did—six verses.

Students on the second floor listening to the banging of the metal as stove after stove is dropped by some unknown from the top flight. G-d-s-p-d enraged—"Come fellows, lets ketch him and put him out."

Several Students—"We're game."

G—d:—"Lets do it quick then, you fetch him down I'll open the

door."

The Sophomore Class has poets. Not long ago the Professor in English invited its members to write a few lines of Iambic Pentameter verse. It is needless to say that nearly all responded to his bidding; and the worthy Prof. now finds that he has several valuable compositions in his possession which when sold must needs bring a large sum to the aid of the forward movement. We are proud that our finances have enabled us to procure samples of these literary productions and it is with pleasure that we submit them to the criticism of our readers.—

— — —
 APOLOGY TO BLOMIDON, (By B-k-d-r.)

Be not offended mountain fair and free
 If I should turn my back to gaze on thee;
 For Spider like am I, though baby born,
 And only thus can I discern your form.

— — —
 THE STORM, (By C-p-t-s.)

With vicious mien the landlord came for rent
 And I poor lad had on me ne'er a cent
 You know the rest, for "David" is not slow
 I'm living now where I can get a show.

— — —
 Complaints have long been made to the Faculty* of the Seminary that at receptions the gentlemen of the College invariably take advantage of the ladies by proposing for discussion topics on which they are entirely unprepared. This matter is soon to be remedied, for the faculty have awakened to the fact that if the ladies are to do their part in making their conversations interesting an opportunity must be granted them to do reading which will facilitate their thinking along certain lines. Already several new books have been added to the library and it is said that even now, a part of the time formerly devoted to the study of constitutional history is spent in reading the first book of the series written by Mr. Longley on a most interesting subject.

—————
Acknowledgements.

M. R. Foshay, \$1.00; H. F. Calhoun, \$1.00; H. P. Archibald, B. A. Sc, \$1.00; E. H. Cameron, \$1.00; E. C. Stubbert, \$1.00; W. Manning, \$1.00; Mrs. J. O. Pineo, \$1.00; J. A. Glenckanning, .50; A. H. Armstrong, \$1.00; E. W. Sawyer, B. A., \$2.00; Extra Copies, .35.

ST. JOHN**GLOBE
LAUNDRY**

First class Laundry work guaranteed. Parcels left at Room 19, "Chip Hall or W. S. WALLACE'S TAILOR SHOP before 9 o'clock on Mondays will return on Thursdays.

Dyeing—Positive satisfaction given.

S. Wallis Schurman,**Agent for College.****THE ATHENÆUM**

A monthly journal published in the interests of Acadia College.
\$1 00 per year

15c a copy

C. J. Mersereau.
Business Manager

**Subscribers**

are requested to patronize those who advertise in the **ATHENÆUM PAPER** in preference to all others.

STUDENTS

are especially exhorted to this patronage as it is the only way in which we can protect ourselves and thus secure help toward the support of the paper.

MOREOVER

our advertisers invariably give satisfaction.