



HON. NEIL MCLEOD, M. A.

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Soul's Illusion.

BY BRADFORD K. DANIELS, '94.

I hear the tired wind sighing
Among the hills for rest ;
I hear the deep imploring
For one brief hour of peace ;
I hear my spent soul crying,
As, on the endless quest,
It follows down the ways of night,
That magical, illusive light.
Whose beauty is a star to me
Alluring over land and sea.

—From "*The Canadian Magazine*."

The Honorable Neil McLeod.

The Honorable Neil McLeod was born at Uigg, Queens County, P. E. Island. Whether the secret is in soil, in atmosphere, or in blood, Uigg is the birthplace of many distinguished men. These men may make the same boast that Cowper made :

"My boast is not that I deduce my birth
From loins enthroned, and rulers of the earth ;
But higher far my proud pretensions rise—
The son of parents passed into the skies."

We must also remember that "the first farmer was the first man, and all historic nobility rests on possession and use of land." You need not be born in the palaces of cities to have it said of you : "These look like the workmanship of Heaven ; This is the procelain clay of human kind, and therefore cast into the noble mould." These men thro' God drew their inspiration from the blue firmament, from breezes freighted with fragrance from the ploughed fields and flowery meads; from the melody of robin and blue-bird, from all the rural sights and sounds that are so potent to mellow and refine the life Nature's plastic hand is felt before the learning of the schools.

In speaking of Uigg it is hard to pass over the name of John McDonald of blessed memory. He was a member of the class of '68.

He was one into whom God entered early, and the fruits of the divine, unseen influence were very apparent. As we think of his clarified, intellectual eye, of his exquisite literary taste and keen appreciation, of his gentle, courteous, manner and his conscientious devotion to duty, of his love to man and his supreme love to God, he lives in memory again. He was a friend "from whom we had received his heart and given back our own. He it was who for ever had at command wit for the sportive, wisdom for the serious hour." After a brilliant University course, and a few subsequent years of faithful service for his Lord, his spirit soared up to the higher service. His name is mentioned, because there sits upon "The throne of the heart a blessed memory." This man of the beautiful life, John McDonald, was a native of Uigg.

Of the harvest of men from Uigg whose lives have blessed and are blessing the world, we may name a few. Who has not heard of the Rev. D. G. McDonald whose zeal in his master's service has been consuming him for years! What labors he has undergone, what sacrifices he has made for the cause so dear to his heart. In many places in Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island his name has become a household word. On how many mission fields has he lifted up his voice to proclaim the whole Counsel of God. The circle of his influence seems to be ever widening. To the voice from the Great North-West, "Come over and help us," he has responded so that now far-off fields of labor have his invaluable services. And the secular professions are well represented. Dr. McLeod of Charlottetown, a graduate of the medical department of McGill University has a very large practice. His influence for good is wider than his practice. Duncan McLeod, also a graduate of McGill and gold-medalist of that University holds a high rank as a lawyer in Charlottetown. He is a partner of McLeod & McLeod. His partner Malcom McLeod is a native of Uigg. Among the McKinnons, also, there are strong men. One of them is now a prominent member of the Liberal party, and two of his brothers hold positions of trust and wide influence. But we cannot enumerate. Our purpose is secured if attention is called to the fact that the number of men that have come from Uigg is very large. Many of the colleges of Canada and the United States can find on their rolls the honored names of Uigg men.

Judge McLeod, as we have seen, is in the list. He was born Dec. 5th, 1842. His parents, Roderick McLeod, and Flora McDonald, emigrated from the Isle of Skye. This island remarkable for its lofty cliffs may be suggestive for the lofty ideals of the men who have come from it. The Judge's father was one of nature's noblemen. His mother had in her that finer, nobler, stuff which is the pledge of the best motherhood. After completing the course at the Prince of Wales College, a school noted for its thorough drill and the scholarly character of the students that come from its halls, he donned the pedagogic robe and wielded the pedagogic ferule. To express it in prose, he taught school. In this avocation he spent three years.

not wholly because he thought a boy is better unborn than untaught, but because he made teaching the stepping-stone to other things. Hence we used the word avocation not vocation. The fruits of such work appear in greater self-mastery and an increase of enthusiasm in the work of self-culture. And so he entered Horton Academy in 1846, from which after close attention to study he was matriculated into Acadia College in 1865. Here we may pause for a moment to look at a few of the names of his classmates. There occurs the name of Albert E. Coldwell, for many years a valued professor of this University. With an intimate knowledge of the subjects he taught, of fine scholarly instincts and tastes, sociable and generous in imparting his stores of knowledge, he has done a work for education and for the world which we ought not to be slow to recognize. There also occurs the name of Rufus Sandford, a man filled with the humility of love and a great purpose—who does not appreciate and love him? He was born a missionary, on India's burning plains he is to-day lifting up his voice in behalf of the cause of that Master whose he is and whom he serves.

Judge McLeod was a hard student. Keen in perception, with a deep love of literature, thorough and painstaking in whatever he did, analytic and logical in his thinking, conversant with books of the higher type—books which contain the true pabulum—he founded and buttressed himself for the coming work of life. As is said in Boswell's Johnson, The desire of knowledge was his habitual feeling, and he was willing to give all that he had to get knowledge. He was conscious that the only jewel that will not decay is knowledge. With all thy getting, get knowledge. Of authors, Macaulay was a favorite, if not his favorite author. This was made evident from a conversation held with him near the close of his college course. Something of the flavor of Macaulay's style was manifest in an essay which he had prepared. Attention was called to this, and Mr. McLeod at once said that he read the works of "Omniscient" Tom" more largely than those of any other author. It was simply the aroma of style, that and nothing more. McLeod did no surreptitious work. There is a book lying on my shelf. It is a neat little copy of Terence's Plays. This was the gift of Mr. McLeod as he was leaving Acadia. Be sure this book is prized, and never is it seen without calling vividly to mind the giver. The giver may now have no remembrance of the fact.

After graduation we find Mr. McLeod in the law office of Palmer & McLeod of Charlottetown. In studying he exhibited the same joyousness in study, the same grasp of mind, the same clear, analytic thinking, but, above all, the same tireless industry and pluck. He loved the study of law, and the study which one loves is never irksome. When he chose Law for a profession, he united himself to it in indissoluble bonds. Law has ever been his master study. He was admitted to the Bar of P. E. Island in 1872. He became a partner of Edward J. Hodgson, now Judge of the Supreme Court and Chancellor

of King's College, Windsor. Later he became head of the well-known firm, McLeod, Morson, & McQuarrie, with offices at Charlottetown and Summerside. As few lawyers escape the contagion of politics—the disease is likely to fasten upon them sooner or later—Mr. McLeod took a bath in this troublous sea. He was elected as conservative member for Charlottetown in the House of Assembly in the general election of 1879. Be it remembered, however, that he won his election largely because of his qualification and integrity of character. Of course it was something to be a Conservative. Next he was sworn in a member of the Executive Council and on the 11th of March, 1879 was appointed Provincial Secretary and Treasurer. With a view to giving himself more fully to his professional duties, he resigned his office in March, 1880. He was re-elected to the Assembly in the general election of 1882, and again 1888. He succeeded Mr. Sullivan as Attorney-General and Premier in 1889. In 1891 he was created Queen's Council. He was appointed Judge of Prince County on the ninth of March, 1893—a position which he is now holding.

Law is a noble profession. Of course what Bacon says may be largely true: Laws are like cobwebs where the small flies are caught, and the large ones break through. What Bovee says may also be true: That the only thing certain about litigation is its uncertainty. Yet Sir Edward Coke's words are true: Reason is the life of the law; nay the common law itself is nothing else but reason. The law is the perfection of reason. This is one of many reasons why Judge McLeod loves his work. As a man of probity, intelligence and culture, he stands high. In all the important offices he has filled, he has honored his office, and thus brought honor to himself, and some of these offices are the highest in the gift of our country. Judge McLeod is where he is to-day, because merit receives reward, and the man makes his place. The true interests of his native land and of the Dominion of Canada have been well subserved by his righteous administration, and may he long live, a terror to evil doers and a praise to such as do well.

Science In The Schools.

Supervisor McKay, of Halifax, recently read a paper before the N. S. Institute of Science on the state of science-teaching in the schools of this Province. His review of the condition of these schools shows that there is something yet to be desired. In an elementary form science has a place in eight grades. In these grades the scholars are not expected to study books, they must study things, try experiments and draw their own "conclusions." In respect to the quality of this work, Mr. McKay says that in five per cent. of the schools it is fairly well done, in sixty per cent it is conducted with some degree of success, and in the rest it is hardly attempted. Two reasons

are given for this state of things. The teachers do not know how to teach science, and proper facilities for the work are not furnished for the class-rooms.

In the county academies and high schools studies are undertaken in botany, physics, chemistry, mineralogy and physiology. But the study of these subjects is chiefly a mechanical memorizing of text-books. Little experimental work is undertaken. Of the twenty-six candidates who received Grade A certificates in 1897, twenty-three were on the classical and only three on the scientific side. Of the thirty-seven academic teachers holding Grade A licenses, only two hold the "A scientific." In explanation of this difference, we are told that the means provided for teaching science in the schools are insufficient, and the teachers are not interested in the subject, also, that many of the candidates for examination are college graduates and the colleges are poorly equipped for teaching science. Candidates, it is said, must spend three years in studying classics before they can enter college, but they may be admitted without spending an hour on science. The conclusion is that, if we take account of the schools as a whole, there is very little science-teaching, and that little is poorly done.

Some of these statements call for consideration. When the devotees of what is called science urge that this department ought to have much more time and more efficient service, what do they mean by science? Oftentimes it is not easy to tell what idea the term is intended to convey. The facts in any department of nature are innumerable. That children should be taught to observe the facts of nature, is certainly desirable. But it ought not be expected that scholars between the ages of eight and sixteen should comprehend very clearly the theories under which the leaders of what is called science seek to group these facts. It is not clear what scholars between these ages are expected to do when they are assigned to science-studies. The memorizing of facts is discredited. The scholar must observe and "draw conclusions." If the scholar is left to himself, it is certain that his conclusions will be practical rather than scientific. If this tendency is discouraged, the apt scholar will catch some hints from the teacher in respect to the conclusion to be reached, and then, according to the doctrine laid down, the work is vitiated because it is not original with the scholar.

The tone in which the reference to the Colleges is made is hardly justified by the facts. Much valuable work in science is done in these institutions. The object of the College is to provide a curriculum for general education. The demand of the authorities of the public schools is for teachers who are specialists in certain subjects and who are skilled in the art of teaching these subjects to children. The preparation of teachers for this work certainly belongs to the Normal School. The authorities of the public schools seem to be complaining of a lack which it was their business to have supplied. If with such means as these authorities can command normal pupils

cannot be interested in science-studies and in the proper method of teaching them, it is idle to complain because somebody else is not doing the work for them. To us it seems quite evident that the unsatisfactory condition of which complaint is made arises chiefly from the fact that the term science-teaching awakens only a vague and misty conception in the minds of plain people. Would it not be better to drop the high sounding term and attempt to help teachers to find out the best way to teach Botany, Chemistry, Mineralogy and the rest of the numerous scientific subjects which, wisely or unwisely, are now made imperative in the course of study in our public schools?

Supervisor McKay, in view of the existing conditions of the schools, makes some important recommendations. These will be reviewed at another time.

Teacher.

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### Pro Paronomasia.

The punster is an unappreciated individual. He lives and moves and has a being, but that is all an unsympathizing world seems to accord him. He dies *unwept, unhonored and unsung*, and men say that his works will follow him. History slams her golden doors in his face. He finds a welcome, a doubtful welcome, in the annals of Hart and Genung, where he stands indexed by the *Nota Bene* finger of scorn as a "horrid example."

Realizing that this attitude in reference to the punster is an unjust one, I appear to-day in his defence, and while I do not demand that he be received without recommendation into your bosoms I request for him a quiet corner in the ante-room of your judgment until you may have an opportunity to investigate his real character.

The punster follows the example of all men who having something to say desire to say it in the best manner possible. Thought is supreme, but madly supreme, when it forces the gates of speech. The Tongue is the warder of these gates and his duty is not faithfully performed if his prisoner be allowed to rush out into the world with limbs not decently clothed. Fancy is the chief tailor who, seeks Thought's patronage. To slight her services is to be jeered and jostled on Life's Broadway; to study her fashion-plates too closely is to be labeled a clothes-horse. Of course there are some seedy characters who wear black neck-ties all summer and grass-shaded overcoats all winter, but we do not wish to divide our salt with them. Old "Conic Sections" and Uncle Parabola may shovel our coal and clear our sidewalks of snow, but they cannot sip our Falernian nor touch the strings of our cithara.

To own a thought is of course the first essential for a writer or speaker; to see that it is well dressed is the second. The latter duty

is no less parental than the former. From the shapeless nakedness of Todhunter, and from the fantastic trappings of Edgar Allan Poe good Lord deliver us.

The pun is one style of dress. As long as the body it covers is comely we tolerate the tailoring, but when the gown hides a deformity or, as we often see on clothes-lines, serves only as a refuge for senseless wind, it should be checked for the rag-barrel.

The pun is a picnic costumed. It is cut very closely after the style of Poetry, and on this account if on no other is worth preserving. Poets and punsters, and indeed all men juggle with words. Alliteration is a play on the beginnings of words, modern rhyme is a play on the ends. The more frolicsome pun plays with the whole dictionary regardless of length or position. If the two former are, as rhetoricians tell us, relics of barbarism, the latter is undoubtedly the child of civilization; but if the word "barbarism" is derived from *berba* (a beard) some puns may come within its application, notably those which stalk through our Academic halls with "whiskers on them."

Julius Cæsar with his tricky "Veni, Vidi, Vici" was no less a punster than Sir Chas. Napier who at the conclusion of the Scinde War telegraphed to the Queen the laconic message "Peccavi." History has absolved the former both for playing with the letter V and with the Senate and Roman People but on the latter there falls all the sacerdotal ire and threats of excommunication that this blind-dealing priest can hurl.

If we can be granted critical license for more sacred fields we shall find puns even in the Eternity-engraved Scriptures. Over one of these puns Nations have poured the critic-ink of blood, and to help define its meaning Luther and Crammer have faced devils and Santiago fallen. Read Matthew XVI, 18, and then contemplate to what divine dignity a pun has been raised. Paul also was a punster and in the Epistle to Philemon, that most polished and diplomatic of all letters, we find a play on the word "Onesimus," only to be recognized however when it is to be remembered that the word literally means "Profitable."

When one has sacred literature to support his contention it is needless to quote from other books. Suffice it to say that English Literature could ill-afford the loss of such names as Hood and Lowell, though no doubt to satisfy the exactness of the great Pun-dit of the unpunishable punishers of pungent punsters the name of such a miserable punster as William Shakspeare should be "razed from the book of fame."

Yet the punster must be tethered, We do not wish our accounts to be made out in verse nor to have puns on our tomb-stones. But in his place and at his time, and this may include Heaven and Eternity, the punster is welcome. Some must ever be finding fault. They will do so even with our method of defence. To them in the words of the Shilling, "*Honi soit qui mal y pense*" \$



## Moose Hunting on The Miramichi.

The treatment of a subject of the nature of the one in hand in the space to which I am limited must be both desultory and incomplete. Desultory because space does not permit sufficient detail to insure continuity. Incomplete because without greater prolixity than could be endured in a paper of this kind it would be impossible to give herein a guide to the would-be moose hunter.

I shall, however, attempt to give such a treatment as will give the reader a true idea of what moose-hunting on the Miramichi really is, both as to methods employed and experiences met with. It will also be desirable to avoid, as far as possible, references to personal experiences owing to the extreme piscatory flavor adhering to tales of this kind, and so any personal experiences that I relate will be of such transcendent simplicity as to meet with the immediate sanction of the most suspicious and so forefend any possible impeachment of veracity.

First, then as to methods. These may be classified into two : that in which the hunter goes in search of the game and that of bringing the game to the hunter. The first method is generally termed *stalking* ; but I think the connotation of this word is not broad enough to embrace all the modes of operation included under this head. Stalking, strictly speaking, is either following the trail of some animal or approaching him under cover when in sight.

The method of stalking is followed to some extent in summer and almost exclusively in winter at which time the snow affords an excellent means of tracking. In summer, however, tracking to any considerable extent in the woods is impracticable and can be carried on only on the barrens. To track a moose in the woods where the earth is hard and dry and generally covered with dry leaves or exceedingly elastic moss which retains no impression, singularly acute vision is necessary to distinguish the slight displacement of particles of earth, leaves and moss made by the passing of an animal, while it requires a ready and intuitive power of inference from these observations to insure a favorable result of the chase. These requisites are very rarely possessed by the modern hunter.

The barrens, however, afford a fairly good opportunity for stalking. These barrens are long narrow stretches of country occurring at intervals through the woods of New Brunswick where there is either no growth of trees or else only a sparse and scattered growth of tamarack with an occasional alder swamp. They are generally from two hundred yards to a quarter of a mile in breadth, extending parallel to the streams draining the country for many miles and interrupted at intervals by the encroaching forests. The bottoms of these tracts are covered with dense moss to the depth of several feet with water oozing up at a depth of a few inches. Cranberry bogs and growths of heather are frequent on these barrens.

The moss that grows on the tamaracks which almost invariably surround the barrens forms an important part of the food of the moose, and as the general moisture affords a convenient watering place we find the moose inhabiting these regions during the summer and autumn. Here they may be tracked by anyone having some experience in woodcraft, as the moss in many places retains the impression of the hoof very well.

But the other part of stalking; that of stealing on the moose under cover after we have come in sight of him, is extremely difficult. The senses of these animals being much more acute than those of man, if the hunter loses sight of his moose for a moment he may never see him again. When thus stealing on a moose I have found it a good plan never to lose sight of him. If he starts before a close range is reached a good shot with a good rifle can take his chances of bringing him down. And still I have, upon seeing a moose from the windward side of a barren, tramped round through the woods a mile or more so as to come upon him from the leeward and so stand a better chance of getting a shot.

But after all so far as summer or autumn hunting is concerned stalking is only an incidental. In the large majority of cases there is no very scientific principle involved in the capture of a moose. A man goes into a region where he knows there is game and tramps around until he strikes a fresh trail or sees an animal. As I said before, it is seldom that he follows a trail; but if he is acquainted with the country and observes a moose track heading for a lake or barren or other local haunt, he may with profit make a visit to that place if the trail is sufficiently fresh. If he sees a moose at long range he may stalk him, but if he comes upon one suddenly as I have done in the thick woods when one has only a second in which to shoot, a man must be very quick on the trigger.

This method of wandering at random over country where moose are known to be is especially adapted for autumn hunting when the moose are constantly wandering about. But we must not be carried away by the idea that the more ground a person covers the greater will be his chances of seeing game. This is a false presumption by which, doubtless, I have lost many a shot. At that time of year, so long as one keeps within certain limits, he is just as likely to see a moose in one place as another, so that if he moves slowly he has the same chance without making so much noise as when he rushes through the woods thus also giving the moose greater opportunity of scenting him.

A favorite method of moose hunting some years ago was running them down in the deep snow. This was made especially easy if there was a pretty heavy crust with just enough light snow over it to make good snow-shoeing. Under these conditions the hunter would start out on his snow-shoes to a place where he expected to find a moose yard—these animals stay nearly in one place all winter so long as it affords good feeding ground—and having started a

moose from his yard he pursued him as swiftly as possible. The moose would plunge through the snow and crust lacerating his legs on the latter, leaving behind him a broad and bloody trail until, weakened by fatigue and loss of blood, he would be caught in thick underbush or stuck in the snow; then he turned at bay and was shot in his tracks. It is a grewsome and cruel thing to see a noble bull moose turning at bay, bespattered with blood, foam flying from his mouth, his great frame shaken by the gasping breath and with a look of savage fear in his eye, being shot down by the hunter.

The game laws have to a large extent prevented this mode of hunting during the last few years. No moose can be shot after December 31st. of each year and there is rarely enough snow to pursue this method before that time. However, I have no doubt that many moose will be shot in this way by the lumbermen on the Miramichi during the present month and the game wardens will never know it.

Then as to the general method of bringing the moose to the hunter. This can be done either by making a salt lick or by calling. The lick is made in different ways. The hunter goes to a favorite watering place of the animals and scatters salt around through the soil and when the moose discover its presence they come regularly to lick up the salt. The hunter has at the same time made himself a platform on a convenient tree so that the moose, becoming used to seeing it there, will suspect nothing, and when he sees that they have formed the habit of coming every evening he places himself upon the platform and generally gets a shot. Instead of scattering the salt around he may bury it in a hole a couple of feet deep with a green stick rising from it above the surface. The salt is attracted slowly up the stick and the moose come and lick it.

In calling moose the hunter, with a large birch-bark horn from a foot and a half to three feet or more in length, imitates the call of a moose. This is very exciting work as the animals come at tremendous speed and are apt to be very savage. The young bulls especially are very intrepid and fierce in the answer to a call, and as the horns of the young ones are small the hunter may not wish to shoot such a one and so is apt to be placed in a precarious position. As many complete articles have been written on moose-calling I shall enlarge no more on it.

So much for the methods, the application of which, let it be said, is by no means as easy as would appear from this description. We shall now pass to a narration of some of the experiences that must be met by every one in pursuing the moose.

In the first place a man, in moose-hunting on the Miramichi, must be prepared to endure the almost unendurable in the form of fatigue, hunger and bodily pain. It is no light task to walk from twenty to forty miles in a day and carry a load from twenty to fifty pounds in weight; but this is what the hunter must be prepared to do. In going from the settlements into the hunting districts where there are no roads, or passing from one moose-haunt to another it is

often necessary to make very long tramps and when we sum up a week's provisions, a nine or ten pound rifle, a tomahawk, cartridges, a few simple cooking utensils, a hunting-knife, a blanket, etc., it will not seem strange that at times the load runs as high as fifty pounds. This, however, need be done only when we make our headquarters in the settlements or when we go long distances from our camp.

Then there is the discomfort of camping in the open air. But this lying by the camp-fire on frosty nights in the fall with or without a blanket, or lying on the ground in the rain when this latter precludes the possibility of a fire, which is to the uninitiated a source of great misery, becomes to the true lover of the woods the chief delight of hunting. I confess that even with my devotion to woodcraft, at times when I hardly expected ever to see civilization again, I have often determined to give it up; but even then on second thought, except for one instance which I shrink from relating, I have always had the thought expressed so well in the words of Virgil, "forsan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit."

Camping out in the winter is sometimes very rough work, especially when it snows. The actual contact with hunted animals is not always free from danger. We sometimes have strange neighbors during the night who disturb us in the dark. Tramping through the woods at night in dense-darkness is not the most pleasant task one might wish for. Many experiences might be referred to; but would require a separate treatment.

In glancing at the problem of the future of moose-hunting on the Miramichi and in New Brunswick generally I remember several articles, which I have read during the last few months, speaking of the *rapid increase* of the moose in that region in late years. It is true that the increase has been remarkable. It was my pleasure last fall to hunt over a country where twelve years ago a moose had never been seen and when I was there they were very plentiful; but this is not to say that the increase can continue. Under existing circumstances it certainly can not. We must remember that during last season over two hundred moose were killed in New Brunswick and I have no doubt that many more will be killed during the winter. At this rate the moose cannot last long.

Then the ruthless and almost criminal destruction of our forests is tending to the extermination of the moose. The game and forest laws at present have a pretence of stopping this process of extermination: and yet I have no hesitation in stating it as my opinion that unless these laws are radically changed and the destruction goes on as it has this year, in the short space of five years a moose will be an almost unheard-of thing in the forests of New Brunswick.

C. J. Mersereau.

1900.

## Novel Reading.

In this age when literature of almost every character is so abundant, the question as to what one should read is a perplexing one, and especially to those who have to economize time. But however urgent the demands upon one's time may be, there are few who can afford to forego the pleasure and profit of judicious novel reading. For just as a study of beautiful paintings and all works of pictorial art educates one to more thoroughly appreciate and enjoy the beauties of nature, so an acquaintance with novels prepares one to discern in homely life the humor, pathos and romance. And what is still more important the novel reader acquires a knowledge of people with whom he can never mix in real life, of modes of living quite new and widely different from his own, and of places he could never hope to visit. He thus gains insight into character, the faculty of forming a truer conception of inward facts of ethical value from outward manifestations, the power to adjust himself to new social conditions. In a word he is better equipped to meet the exigencies of life and acquit himself with prudence and dignity.

But when it has been settled that one should give a portion of his time to novel reading, a scarcely less important question arises; viz., what novels shall he read? In general, it may be said, one should read those authors whose works have been approved by the critics. But while it is well to consider, it is not well to continue all through life blindly accepting the opinions of others. One should note the effects produced on his own mind and character and by tracing these effects to their source become able to judge for himself.

Nearly all the readers of fiction are acquainted with those novels whose marked characteristic is a well-laid, thoroughly worked-out, intricate plot. In such stories each actor has an important function, every incident a real utility leading to new developments. Ingenious complications and developments are brought to a climax and afterward skilfully solved. They are interesting to the ordinary mind but not good art, not true to life and being false should be avoided. Some fairly good authors such as Wilkie Collins and Bulwer Lytton employ the involved plot, but not to such excess as many others. Novels of inferior rank almost always use this device and it often constitutes their chief and only interest. When such a defect in the art of authorship is coupled with low moral ideals it becomes intolerable.

Another class of novels which we think should be regarded with disfavour is that which lends itself to the portrayal of the Eastern civilization at the time of its greatest corruption. "Quo Vadis" by Henryk Sienkiewicz, is a good example of this class. It pictures the very worst phases of life in the most realistic manner. There cannot be much objection to realistic novels, unless they descend to sensualism, but this is just what is done in "Quo Vadis" and it is all the

worse because it mixes up this low sensualism with religious sentiments and purports to be a semi-religious novel.

It may be objected that it is historical and in a great measure true to facts, but this is no justification seeing that the portrayal and idealization of the sensualism of that time can only contaminate the mind of the young reader.—Surely we get enough of this in history. Why should all this corruption be carried forward two thousand years and flaunted before our eyes when no good purpose is to be served by so doing?

Still two other classifications may be made on the basis of plot. The first, including those novels which have a very simple plot, just enough to bring the characters into relation with one another. And the second, embracing those which abound in incident and strong situations. In the first of the last mentioned classes the whole interest depends upon the development of character, and the thought and purpose of the author stands in the foreground. Hawthorn's "House of Seven Gables" and his "Scarlet Letter" are good examples of this class. The characters of Arthur Dimmesdale and that of Hester in the latter work, are both boldly drawn; the relations between them are shown; their emotions of repentance and remorse are exhibited to the reader and there is nothing to distract the mind from the authors moral aim. In some of George Elliott's novels the plots are also very simple and the crises are always crises of character. Such novels possess the characteristics of true art, in that there is an absence of conventionalism and the relations are natural. The plots grow out of characters and every event in the story is a legitimate result of the intellectual and ethical qualities attributed to the chief actors.

Very like this is the second class, referred to above, which has no thread of a plot, running through the events binding them together, but still abounds in strong situations. Of this class the works of Count Tolstoi afford a good example. His striking episodes lead to nothing—what we suppose to be a crisis is no crisis at all. No pains are taken to fit together the few fragments of a plot he does have. Like a true artist, however, he selects his material and relates nothing that is dull or meaningless. Into which of the last mentioned forms the author may cast his thoughts the reader need care little, since both have lent themselves to the skill of these great masters to embody the truest art, and since neither of these forms tend to obscure the exhibition of character which is the *summum bonum* of this class of literature.

A few other characteristics of a good novel may be mentioned which do not depend so much on the form of the plot. Every novel should have a purpose. This purpose should not be so evident as to disfigure the art, best it should be present, nevertheless and that purpose should be to embody some noble ideal and thus to elevate character. The heroine should not be a mere creature of circumstance upon whom prosperity and adversity are thrust at the will of

the omnipotent author. Her sorrows and joys should be real and determined by her own character, and in the end justice should be done to every actor. It may be objected that this would not be true to life—for are there not villains who go unpunished and heroes who are unrewarded? No, we believe that no matter how fortunate to the outside world a false man may be he nevertheless loses the good of life—all that is highest and best in life is denied him—he enters the feast in the king's house, but is cast out into outer darkness. On the other hand the life of the unappreciated hero is not a failure—if not his own, a higher purpose is fulfilled in him and his own conscience places the laurel upon his brow and hails him victor.

Then again every novel should contain a crisis and an end. True art demands symmetry and completion. Who ever thinks of starting to relate a story at a dinner party when he knows there is no denouement?

Now, as to the legitimacy of reading novels of this high grade there can be no question. Who that is a reader of good novels has not, while under the spell of such creations, felt himself, transported into vistas of ever new delight, chastened in thought, inspired with higher purposes, and returned a nobler man. Millions in modern days have profited by moral instruction conveyed to them in this way that could not have been induced to glance at a confessedly moral treatise, or who might only have fallen to sleep over it. Many modern novels might be mentioned, such for instance as those of George McDonald—which have exercised a most healthful influence, combining with the best moral forces to move the hearts of men for good and adding, "sunlight to daylight," by making the good better and happier. Others who may still be called modern are Scott, Dickens, and George Elliot. Could anyone have used his power more victoriously for the amelioration of the miseries of mankind than did Charles Dickens? Again take the works of George Elliot. Can anyone deny that they are devoted to lofty moral ends; that her object was to erect a beacon light on the sunken reefs of temptation and by her direct counsels steer young souls to the safe heaven of righteousness.

The works of Barrie, Hall Caine and Kipling have not been sufficiently long before the public to enable one to predict how they will stand the test of years, but there can be no doubt that the influence exerted by both Barrie and Kipling is of the most salutary character and whether their works become classic or not they will not have been written in vain. If the other modern writers of fiction at all rank with these they can do only good; and if they are accounted worthy to take seats among the giants of a day now past, will yield a mighty and beneficent influence in the service of God and their fellow men.

J. W. K.

# THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

PUBLISHED BY THE ATHENÆUM SOCIETY.

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

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STUDENTS ARE REQUESTED TO PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

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## MARCH.

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# The Sanctum.

## Day of Prayer For Colleges.

THE Day of Prayer for Colleges was held at Acadia in common with all the colleges in America on Feb. 12th. If there is any value in prayer, it is very fitting that one day in the year should be devoted to special prayer for college students. The four years spent in undergraduate study mark the crucial stage in the development of an individual. During all that time he is keenly alive to new impressions, which are rapidly translated into conduct. The habits and opinions formed while at college are likely to last throughout life. It might be almost stated as a law, that as a student is when he graduates, so will he be in all the essentials in after life.

At no other institution of learning is the moral atmosphere better, or the principles of Christianity held more strongly than at Acadia, but even here we find influences which tend to wean the student from his earlier faith and teachings. The spirit of the true student is that of inquiry, of criticism; he seeks to know why certain things are so, and if the reasons given do not satisfy his judgment, he is not likely to accept them. It is often the case that a student enters college holding certain opinions in regard to the truths of Christianity, which opinions he has never thought of questioning, but as he engages in the study of philosophy and science his little system begins to go to pieces, and in his ignorance he fears the whole foundation of Christianity is being destroyed, when it is only his



false interpretations that are being shattered. This is a serious crisis in the life of the student. He is like a man adrift on a strange sea, knowing not whither the currents and winds may drive him. If he be wise he will exercise the gift of patience and the probabilities are that in the course of time he will come out of that state with higher conceptions of God and his relations to Him and to his fellowmen. In some cases however the student allows himself to drift into a state of agnosticism without making any determined effort to find out what is truth. The restraints of Christianity having been removed, he is more susceptible to temptation, and his life is sure to suffer as a result of this lack of positive convictions.

In view of these facts it is indeed appropriate that one day in the year should be devoted to special prayer for those engaged in study at our different Colleges and Universities. Our educational institutions at Wolfville are dear to the hearts of the Baptists of these Provinces, and we are assured that on February 12 many earnest prayers were offered to the Supreme Being for His blessing upon them.

We cannot do better in closing than to quote the words of Tennyson :

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.

Wherefore, let thy voice

Rise like a fountain for me night and day.

For what are men better than sheep or goats

That nourish a blind life within the brain,

If knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer

Both for themselves and those who call them friend ?

For so the whole round earth is every way

Bound by gold chains about the feet of God."

#### **Wanted--A Fire-Proof Building.**

IN view of the fact that the Forward Movement has been brought to a successful termination, we are encouraged to urge the necessity of providing at an early date a fire-proof building large enough to contain the treasures of our Library and Museum, a Reading Room, a room for the meetings of the ATHENÆUM Society, and a Chapel. The contents of our library and museum are worth many thousands of dollars, in fact it is difficult to place a monetary value upon them, as there are books in the library and specimens of different things in the museum that could not possibly be replaced. Stored as they are in a wooden building, they are daily exposed to the risk of fire, and in such a case it would be impossible to remove them without incalculable loss. The space allotted for the library and museum is sorely needed for class-room purposes. The inconvenience that professors and students daily undergo because of lack of class-rooms, renders further discussion on this point unnecessary.

The old ATHENÆUM Building which is used for a Reading Room and the meetings of the ATHENÆUM Society, certainly reflects very little credit upon the college. The Reading Room is poorly lighted, badly ventilated, and is one of the most dreary places to spend an hour. The Room in which the meetings of the ATHENÆUM Society have been held, is even more dismal, and badly ventilated than the Reading Room. On account of the discomfort and lack of accommodations connected with it, the meetings of the ATHENÆUM Society have been held during the present winter in the college building.

The necessity of providing a suitable place for chapel services is apparent to all. There is certainly an incongruity in conducting our religious services in a class-room especially as the class-room is distinguished neither for cleanliness nor comfort. It may be that the old puritan spirit which looked upon beautiful surroundings as a mark of His Satanic majesty still lives at Acadia, and that is the reason why we are not provided with a more suitable and pleasant place to hold our chapel services. The room is not large enough to accommodate the students who attend morning prayers, and the scenes of disorder and confusion that daily take place in the search for seats preaches most loudly for better and more commodious accommodations for our chapel services.

We hope that this matter may have the careful and serious consideration of the Board of Governors, and that before many months have passed we shall see rising in our midst a stone structure which will contain a Library, Museum, Reading Room, Chapel, and a Room for the meetings of the ATHENÆUM Society.

## Seminary and Academy Notes.

There are sixty young ladies attending the Seminary. Fifty of these are boarding in the Seminary Building. Six new students have arrived since Christmas.

The officers of the Seminary, Y. W. C. A. are ; —President, Miss Delong ; Vice President, Miss Spencer ; Secretary, Miss McMillan ; Treasurer, Miss Rand.

Following are the names of the officers of the Pierian Society ; —President, Miss Schurman ; 1st Vice President, Miss Emerson ; 2nd Vice President, Miss Bates ; Secretary, Miss Emily M. Christie ; Treasurer, Miss McMillan ; Librarian, Miss Jackson ; Assistant Librarian, Miss Colwell.

We regret to learn that Miss Grace Hamm one of the most brilliant members of the graduating class has been compelled because of illness to return to her home in St. John.

We understand that the Seminary "Fire Brigade" has attained much proficiency as a result of faithful practicing.

The officers of Lyceum for the month of Feb., are :—  
President, E. H. Scott ; Vice President, H. S. Corey ; Sec. Treas.,  
E. S. M. Eaton.

The editors of the paper written by the students of the H. C. Academy for the present term are :—  
Clarence Bishop, '99, Editor-in-Chief ; Bert C. Corey, '99, Local Editor ; Cassius E. Bates, '00, Sporting Editor.

A game of Hockey was played on Feb., 15th, between the Academy and the Freshman class of the college. Mr Warren Oxner, captain of the Academy team succeeded in leading his team to victory, defeating the Freshmen by a score of 4—1.

The Academy Hockey team has sent a challenge to the Hockey team of Windsor Collegiate School for a game on Feb., 25th.



## A Successful Boy

It is always pleasant to watch the careers of students who go out from these Schools ; and it is especially gratifying to follow any who make their own way in the world, and by their diligence and self-reliance achieve more than ordinary success. Such an one is the subject of this sketch.

About fifteen years ago, Richard Hutchison, then a little boy, came from Douglastown, Miramichi, N. B., to study in Horton Academy. His father was dead. The boy in his early teens must face life without a father's counsel. His destiny was in his own hands. He equipped himself for life's conflict. The stress of emergency has not found him unprepared.

Young Hutchison passed through the Academy, and spent about two years in college engaged in selected studies. He then went forth into the great busy world and entered into the rivalries of active life. By energy, perseverance, integrity and high purpose he has risen to the upper levels of the industrial plane, and by the invention of an appliance for generating motive force has made a name for himself on both sides of the Atlantic ocean. This invention is The Hutchison Sectional Tube Boiler, an elaborate description of which is given in The Iron Age, for January, 19th.

The following letter from Mr. Hutchison will be read with interest by those who knew him as a student at Acadia.

Professor J. F. Tufts,  
Acadia College.

My dear Sir :—

I received yesterday your kind letter of January 31st., enclosing clipping from Halifax Herald, in regard to myself which I had not known of before

I sent you yesterday a copy of The Iron Age, containing description of boiler recently patented by myself in the principal countries of the world.

The boiler is especially intended for marine purposes. The boilers now in use on steamers require very extensive and costly repairs almost every voyage, and generally delay the steamers on account of the time necessary to complete these repairs.

The present boilers also require some six or seven hours in which to obtain working steam pressure from cold water; they also weigh about 65 lbs. per square foot Heating Surface, and cannot be built to carry with safety more than 175 lbs. steam pressure.

In my boiler I have endeavored to overcome many of these difficulties. In the first place the boiler is sectional and local defects can be removed by replacing only one small part.

This sectional feature also enables the boiler to carry any desired pressure with safety. The boiler also weighs only 25 lbs. per square foot Heating Surface, which is almost  $\frac{2}{3}$  less than the type in use at present. This feature of course enables ordinary steamers to carry perhaps several hundred tons more freight each voyage.

My boiler is also much more accessible for cleaning than the ordinary boilers which are very troublesome when the inside surfaces become coated with salt deposit.

I also sent you cut of Separator which is used for extracting water and oil from steam or ammonia gas. This is accomplished by the well-known principle of centrifugal action, in which the heavier particles are thrown towards the outside of the current, when said current is caused to revolve in transit.

After leaving Wolfville I worked under instructions in some of the most prominent machine shops and engine building establishments in Canada and the United States; after which I attended the Rhode Island Technical School. I then worked in the drafting department of several prominent machine shops in the United States, and was about four years in the drafting and sales department in New York of the largest boiler building concern in the world, where I gained considerable experience in all types of water tube boilers.

I am at present New England Manager of The Hawley Down Draft Furnace Company of Boston.

I have always had most pleasant memories of yourself and Wolfville, and will surely call and see you if I should be in that vicinity any time.

Thanking you for remembering me and for your kind interest in my welfare, I remain

Yours very sincerely,  
Richard Hutchison.

## The Month.

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In hearty response to an invitation issued by Dr. Trotter, the Senior classes of the University and Seminary, met on Feb. 10th at his home. Notwithstanding the unfavourable condition of the weather, the entire classes with the exception of one or two, who were kept away by sickness, gathered promptly at eight o'clock, and a most enjoyable evening was spent by each one present. Subsequent to the introduction of the gentlemen to the young ladies of the Seminary, various games were indulged in with a zest and enthusiasm that tended to occupy the attention of the players during the entire evening. Very pleasant features of the evening were the piano solos by Miss Lawson, Miss Christie and Miss Trites, whose playing was much appreciated by all. Dr. Trotter having been requested to give some readings, responded in his usual pleasant and interesting manner and from the beginning to the end, held the attention of all. The next feature in the evening's entertainment, and a most important one, was the refreshments, to which the entire company did ample justice. All then gathered round the piano, and having sung college songs for half an hour, the party broke up and with a parting handshake each went to his or *her* abode, carrying the memories of a most pleasant evening.

Sunday, Feb. 12th was observed at Acadia as the Day of Prayer for Colleges. It has been the custom for many years to set apart one day at this season of the year for that purpose. This year the date was fixed in accordance with the proposal of the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. of the world. In the morning Rev. Mr. Hatch preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion from Ecclesiastes XII. 1. At the same service Dr. Trotter read a number of letters, containing messages for the occasion, from the following friends and graduates of the Institutions: Wm. Cummings, Truro; Revs. Dr. Kempton, Dartmouth; A. C. Chute, Z. L. Fash, Halifax; W. H. Warren, P. E. I.; G. O. Gates, St. John; W. E. McIntyre, Chipman, N. B.; C. A. Eaton and Dr. T. H. Rand of Toronto, and C. H. McIntyre, of Boston. In the evening a meeting was held in College Hall, at which the principal speakers were Dr. Sawyer and Mr. Hatch. The addresses of both these gentlemen stimulated much thought among the students as to their duties and privileges. Dr. Trotter again read letters from Hon. Dr. Parker, J. E. Barss, Revs. W. C. Goucher, G. R. White, W. H. Robinson, Dr. Black of the Messenger & Visitor, R. E. Haley, H. T. Ross and B. H. Eaton. These letters, as well as those read in the morning, evinced a spirit of great loyalty to Acadia and of prayer for her success, and also contained many valuable suggestions to the student calculated to lift him into a plane of high living. Dr. Keirstead spoke briefly, after which the meeting closed.

Once a year at least, each class in the college has the honor of being entertained for an evening at the home of one of their class-

mates, residing in the village or at the residence of one of the professors. No time during the college year is such an invitation so acceptable as at the present when the strain of examinations is over, and the average student feels that he needs a holiday, to recuperate and give him the required energy to carry on his assigned studies successfully to the end of the college year. On the evening of Feb. 17th. the Juniors were entertained in a very hospitable manner at the home of Mr. E. L. Franklin one of the members of that class. The first thing to attract the attention of the guests was a series of games of progressive Crokinole. Anyone who has ever played this game can understand in a limited degree the pleasure participated by those present that evening. Prizes were given to the winning lady and gentleman. Miss S. Hales was the worthy lady, and Mr. H. Tufts the gentleman who easily bore the palm from his fellow class-mates. After this was dismissed from the program, the next feature was that which has never been known to be refused, especially by the members of this class, that is, refreshments. Of course a college gathering could not stop here, but with a student's spirit several familiar songs were sung. Everyone took part in the singing and never did those college songs sound better. The time to disperse having arrived, all seemed, at first, to be in a hurry, but many did not arrive at their respective homes as soon as they might have. Bidding the hostess good night, and after expressing their feeling concerning the regal way in which they had been entertained, they departed hoping that it would not be long before such an enjoyable evening would present itself to them again.

Among the interesting events during the past month was a visit from Rev. A. J. Lebeau, Marieville, P. Q. He spoke before the students in College Chapel on Wednesday evening Feb. 15th., and again in the Church the following Sunday evening. He spoke concerning the work carried on in the Grande Ligne mission in Quebec, and showed how pressing the need of more helpers for God in this field of labor. As he passed from one point to another and clearly disclosed the superstition, which reigns in that province, many became awakened to the fact that more zealous work, such as our Bro. is doing, should be done. We give Mr. Lebeau God-speed and our prayers will mingle with his and many more around the throne of grace for the furtherance of God's Kingdom in Quebec.



## Debate With Dalhousie.

For many years Acadia and Dalhousie have been wont to meet on the football field, but this year, the scene of the annual contest has been changed to the public platform. Though we have debated with Kings for the last three years, this is the first debate which has taken place with Dalhousie. Committees from the respective col-

leges met at Halifax before Christmas, and agreed upon the following resolution as the subject for debate: "Resolved, that the new Imperialism of the United States is detrimental to her best interests." The date agreed upon was Friday, Feb. 24th, and the place Halifax.

Shortly after Christmas, Messrs. McNeill, Simpson, Farris and Poole were chosen by the ATHENÆUM Society to represent Acadia in the debate. As the time appointed drew near, the interest at Acadia deepened, and an effort was made to secure a cheap rate to Halifax and a special train to return the same evening. These efforts, having been successful, about fifty students left by the morning train and were joined later in the day by as many more including some of the lady students. Dr. Keirstead and Professors Haycock and Jones also accompanied them.

The debate took place in Orpheus Hall, which was crowded to its utmost capacity. The Dalhousie students were out *en masse* and occupied the gallery, making things lively with their songs and yells. A space was also reserved for the Acadia students, who endeavoured not to be outdone by their rival collegians. Mr. J. H. A. Anderson, president of the Sodales Society of Dalhousie, occupied the chair, and among those present on the platform, were His Honour Governor Daley; President Forrest of Dalhousie; Dr. A. H. McKay, Sup't. of Education; Dr. Allison, president of Mt. Allison; Dr. Russell, Dr. Keirstead and Mr. Frank Pidgeon, president of the ATHENÆUM Society of Acadia.

The debate was opened by Mr. Charles Seeley of Dalhousie, leader of the appellants. Mr. Seeley after a brief introduction proceeded to point out that the United States should not depart from her traditional policy, and adopt a policy which would involve increased expenditure and foreign complications. He claimed that the annexation of the Philippines would necessitate, according to the constitution of the United States, the gift of citizenship to 112,000,000 of alien people.

Mr. Everett McNeill, Acadia's leader showed that expansion was no new thing for the United States and that no country had expanded as she had done. He challenged the appellants to show that the United States could not constitutionally hold colonies. He said there was a necessity for a trade outlet and this outlet must be toward the tropics. Moreover trade tends to establish itself between different zones. To show this, Great Britain does one-fifth of her total trade with the tropics. He also quoted Chamberlain to show that Great Britain had prospered through her colonies.

Mr. A. Davison, who, by the way, is a graduate of Acadia, argued that there was no need for expansion. Arguing by a comparison with Belgium, he claimed that the United States was capable of holding two billions of people. He computed that the net loss through annexation of the Philippines would be about \$100,000,000 annually. In addition to this trade does not necessarily follow the flag.

Mr. S. S. Poole said that the expense mentioned by the last speaker would not be incurred through expansion, and cited the fact that India does not cost England one cent. He dwelt on the rich resources of the Philippines and their importance as naval stations. By England's adopting the same policy as the other European nations, the United States would be shut out from the markets of the Pacific, unless she secured territory in those regions.

Mr. W. E. Outhit took up the question from a moral standpoint. He argued that "Righteousness exalteth a nation" and that the United States had no excuse for falsifying her word given at the beginning of the war. The Philippines were capable of governing themselves and an increased armament, which must necessarily follow expansion, was a retrogression and would mark a decline in morality.

Mr. E. H. Simpson said that, according to the rules of international law, the United States had a legal and moral right to the Philippines. History had proved tropical races incapable of governing themselves, and the United States was under moral obligation to apply good government to the Philippines. The insurrection was not widespread and besides aggression had often proved in the interests of civilization. England had given to her colonies manhood and the United States would do the same.

Mr. Finlay McDonald dealt entirely with the legal aspect of the subject, quoting from the constitution to show that imperialism was contrary to the fundamental principles of the government of the United States.

Mr. J. W. DeB. Farris said that expansion would have a beneficial effect by furnishing an outlet for the energies of the nation, by reforming the civil service and by drawing together the Anglo-Saxon. He illustrated by means of Great Britain to show the truth of the first two arguments.

Mr. McNeill then closed for the respondents in a brilliant and masterful speech, and was followed by Mr. Seeley who also spoke forcibly. As the debate progressed the friends of Acadia became confident that the decision would be in their favour, and when the verdict was announced by Dr. Allison, their expectations were realized. Associated with Dr. Allison as judges, were Dr. Russell of Dalhousie and Dr. Keirstead of Acadia. By a rather curious coincidence, there were present on the platform, two representatives from the Philippines. These gentlemen, having been called upon, spoke a few words to the audience.

The treatment received by the Acadia students was most courteous, and we wish to extend our thanks to Dalhousie for the cordial and friendly reception given us. It is to be hoped that this debate will be the first of an annual contest of the kind, and that eventually other colleges may be induced to co-operate in making intercollegiate debating a success in the maritime provinces.

We also hope that our own students may be led to take an in-



creased interest in the meetings of the Athenæum Society. Every college graduate should be able to express himself in public in a clear and forcible manner. That our society can train the student in this direction is evidenced by the speeches of Messrs. McNeill, Simpson, Farris and Poole, of whom Acadia is justly proud.

### De Alumnis.

The following is a list of the Acadia graduates in attendance at Newton :—

Seldon R. McCurdy '95; J. L. Miner '95; A. Judson Archibald '96; Arthur C. Archibald '97; Charles R. McNally '97; and Isaac Corbett '98.

Acadia is also represented at Rochester by L. M. Denton '96; A. H. C. Morse '96; D. E. Hatt '97.

Rev. Maynard P. Freeman '62 is pastor of the Billtown Baptist Church.

Dr. E. A. Read '91, Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy in Kalamazoo College, Mich., has been offered the presidency of Des Moines College, Iowa.

Rev. A. T. Kempton '91, sends an encouraging report of successful labors in his church at Fitchburg, Mass.

Douglas B. Hemmeon '91, is pastor of the Methodist Church at Lockeport, Nova Scotia.

Rev. Wesley T. Stackhouse '92, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Vancouver, has received a call to a church in Rossland, and will probably accept.

Robert R. Griffin '95, has entered into partnership with Hon. Angus McGilvray, Antigonish.

Rev. F. H. Beals, '86, at Canso, N. S., has been assisted by Rev. A. F. Baker, '93, in conducting a series of revival services, and quite a number have been added to the Canso church.

A. Moran Hemmeon, '92, has established a large practice in the medical profession at Bridgewater, N. S.

Emma J. Best, '97, is teaching at her home in Somerset.

A very pretty wedding took place at Truro, Wednesday, 1st of Feb., when C. R. McNally, '97, of Fredericton, was married to Mary E. Stuart, a graduate of Acadia Seminary in '98, and daughter of Mayor, Geo. W. Stuart, of Truro. The ATHENÆUM joins with hosts of friends in very hearty congratulations and best wishes.

## Exchanges.

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*I'arsity* and *Bates' Student* have failed to put in an appearance at our Sanctum this year. "What 'wai you for?"

The *Colby Echo* is now, as in the past, a live journal and certainly voices the sentiments of the student.

"A comparison between Shelly and Keats" in *Manitoba College Journal* will be of interest to the student of English Literature.

The *Educational Review* from the practical and vigorous stand it has taken on the educational affairs of our provinces, is making itself valuable to the aggressive student. The February number contains many valuable hints for the teacher.

The *King's College Record* for January is a full number containing solid readable matter. The article on "Features of New Foreign Literature" is interesting. It calls attention to the "storm-and-stress" period waving through the world as represented and dealt with in the new literature of France, Germany and Russia.

The January number of *University Monthly* is a good one because of the catholicity of its contents and the literary merit of the articles. It opens with a poem "The Two Dreams" which exhibits considerable poetic genius. The article on "Faith vs. Agnosticism" is an interesting bit of philosophizing, but "Lord increase our Faith." "Musgarven" is well written and interesting reading. "St. John" has some good ideas on the Monopolies, and the cycling trip to "Temiscouta" is vividly described.

Exchanges received this month: *McGill Outlook*, *Colby Echo*, *McMaster Monthly*, *Educational Review*, *Excelsior*, *King's College Record*, *Shurtleff College Review*, *University of Ottawa Review*, *Niagara Index*, *Dalhousie Gazette*, *Argosy*.

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## X Rays.

"Would someone the giftie gie us  
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

Burns.

---

"And still his whiskers grew."

---

H-l of Halifax made us (?) a flying visit a few days ago.

---

One of the freshmen recently had an unpleasant quarter of an hour, finding the clothes closet rather close quarters.

Haw, haw, *haw*, *boldly* the door next time.

---

Query in Soph. English—"Who won Emelye anyhow."

Two Sophs (in unison) Cr-d-ll, C- -b.

Examiner—"Is'nt there a very strong odor of smoke Mr. F——"  
 F——. "A-a-a-h y-e-e-s, well you see our stove smokes very badly."

---

Heard at the Sem. dinner table:—

"Will you be helped to *rice*?"

"Not just now thank you, I prefer it later in the afternoon."

---

W-bs-r (as the *strains* of a Chip Hall vocalist tumble through the air) "That fellow thinks he is a whole band when he only has a drum in his ear."

---

Professor—"Give an instance of the friendly relations between Richard and Saladin."

B-l—"The Saracen once sent Richard some ice-cream and when the latter objected that it was too cold, he sent some hot Salad-in."

---

A Semite, being asked to write an exercise on the board, used the chalk in such a manner that the teacher exclaimed:—"I cannot make it out—it is so *white*."

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Wanted:—The person who threw the water-pitcher in front of No. 16 on Tuesday evening, February 14th.

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We hear that one of the fair sems. intends spending the summer of '99 near *Sydney*.

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The young lady, about whose welfare the officious senior was so anxious on the evening of Feb. 10th, wishes to state that she arrived home safely although the snow was deep.

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Since the exams the students have been singing:—

We do not want to study  
 But by Jingo if we do,  
 We've got the books,  
 We've got the time,  
 We've got the ponies too.

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During the drive from Avonport, M-l-r overcome by the *gravity* of the situation, yielded to the attractions of mother earth. While gathering up the fragments he was heard to murmur:—

Oh that this too too solid earth would melt,  
 Thaw or resolve itself into a dew  
 Or that I unwisely had not fixed  
 Myself in that position,

That when the sleigh should tip  
 Perchance I might escape the hurts and bruises of a fall.

---

We whose names are hereunto annexed wish to express our unmitigated regret for the recent disturbances in the Academy. We

take this occasion to apologize for our unceremonious departure, thanking the "powers that be" for their timely admonition. We regret we have disturbed the Cads by playing in their back yard ; we have given up all intention of sliding down their cellar door and in the future will refrain from vociferating down their rain-barrel.

Signed K—

S—

Two freshman theologues were recently much engrossed to find out whether the book of Hezekiah came before or after Psalms. We think it does. In view of this lamentable state of affairs we would respectfully suggest that the time-table be altered so as to give the freshmen eight hours a week in Bible.

The room was hushed, the light was dim,  
And K-pt-n sauntered slowly in,  
Upon the bed a form he spies,  
A form familiar to his eyes,  
A muffled groan his notice takes,  
And then that silent form he shakes.  
No answer comes ; he shakes again ;  
Again that groan of mortal pain.  
In accents soft he calls his chum,  
But no reply ; that form still dumb :  
In louder accents K-pt-n wails,  
But bring that form to life he fails ;  
And louder yet he asks once more  
"W-st what is wrong ;" and then a roar  
Of mirth, which cannot be controlled.  
Convinces K-pt-n he was sold.

While promenading the other day a Sem. Senior was heard to remark :—

"I have no use for the boy who walks as if he had no object in life. Give me the man who has some swing to him.

#### BITS FROM THE EXAMS.

Question.—What do you know of the passing of King Arthur ?

F-r-s—The poor fellow had to pass on *Three Queens*.

Question—Name the three kinds of bees ?

McL--d—He, She, It.

Question—What is a molecule !

Freshie—A sub-division in a long exam.

Question—Give an example of slow line.

Soph.—Agricola, incurvo, terram molitus aratro,

The farmer turning the ground with a crooked plow.

## JOTTINGS FROM THE DEBATE.

N. B. We returned in good spirits.

President of Sodales. "Will Mr. H-p-r, the president of the ATHENÆUM Society, accept a seat on the platform?"

Acadia Representative "Mr. H is not our president, Mr. P-dg-n is."

President of Sodales. "Mr. P-dg-n ! that name is familiar, let me see ! ah ! I remember him, I think I met him last summer at a Y. M. C. A. convention."

One of the audience. "The leader for Acadia is evidently a P. E. I. man."

Another Do. "Why?"

First speaker "Because his arguments are Positively Each In-vincible."

Disgusted at the proverbial slowness of the D. A. R. two of the students started to walk the distance from Richmond to Wolfville. We understand they spent a pleasant night after the manner of the walking fraternity. However Perambulating P-t-s-n and Hungry H-l-y turned up in time for dinner on Saturday having covered the total distance in ten hours breaking all previous records.

C-b says he will never catch oranges again—with *that* hat.

After arriving in Wolfville the students beheld a sight at which men and gods might weep. A budding theologian, after most charmingly entertaining a young lady all the way from Halifax, saw her go

"Out in the cold world, out in the street" never offering her the protection of his strong right arm. When taken to task by an indignant class-mate he simply replied.

*"I'm tired now and sleepy too."*

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Erratum: In Feb. number for E. McNeil, \$2 00, read E. McNeill, \$2 00.

First class Laundry work guaranteed. Parcels left at Room 30, "Chip Hall or W L WALLACE'S TAILOR SHOP before 9 o'clock on Mondays will return on Thursdays.

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GLOBE  
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Room 30.