

# ACADIA ATHENÆUM

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## THE Acadia Athenæum.

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Acadia Athenæum.

WITH the present issue the Athenæum enters upon the eleventh year of its existence. Under many discouragements from different quarters, and adverse circumstances of various kinds, the students have continued to publish a college paper whose columns have presented their claims and voiced their sentiments. Whether the ATHENÆUM has ever realized its ideal, or even justified its continued existence, we will not undertake to affirm, but as it comes to us a trust from our predecessors we cheerfully assume the obligation which it imposes, and will endeavor to perpetuate its life and broaden its influence. We are not ignorant of the responsibilities which we thus assume nor of the criticism to which we shall, from time to time, be exposed; but we hope to meet the one with faithfulness and the other with candor. Our paper may perhaps suggest, at times, a lack of experience on the part of the editors, or a want of lively interest among the students, but we believe that time will correct

the fault in the one case, as we hope that a sense of duty and individual responsibility will remove it in the other. Friendly advice will be received with pleasure and followed as far as practicable, but a sensorious spirit will not be encouraged. The opinions of students will be stated with becoming modesty, and a due regard for the more matured views of those in authority. In short we will strive to make the ATHENÆUM worthy of the institution which it represents, and we hope that in this endeavor neither graduates nor undergraduates will fail us, but help to impart a pleasing variety to our columns by frequent contributions.

WE take this early opportunity to thank our subscribers for the prompt and cheerful manner in which they responded to the call for funds from our Secy-Treas. We are pleased to know that most of our friends understood our needs, and by settling their accounts, put us in a better position financially than we have occupied for some time. A few complications have grown out of these demands which we heartily regret. They have been quite as unpleasant to us as they have been doubtless annoying to our subscribers. Where the managers of a paper are changed from time to time, as in the case of the ATHENÆUM, mistakes will occur. But we can assure our friends that we are now in a position to reduce this difficulty to a minimum. Our books have been carefully examined and corrected, a new list of subscribers made out, from which all merely ornamental names have been dropped.

There is still a large sum of money due us from subscribers one and two years in arrears, on whom no demand has been made. Were all these small amounts placed in our hands, improvements might be made in the ATHENÆUM which have been for some time contemplated, but abandoned for want of sufficient funds.

ACADIA has entered upon another year, and fresh from breezy hills and country life, with faces and forms that suggest unlimited supplies of fresh eggs and oxygen, the students come trooping back to their old haunts on the Hill. The drowsy echoes that slumbered in leafy grove and on pleasant hill-side during the holidays are once more aroused by the notes of laughter and song. The College halls and grounds, silent and deserted during the summer, are again thronged with the picturesque forms of students in cap and gown. A few old familiar faces are missing, a few old associates gone to mingle in the activities of life, but others are taking their place and resolutely shaping their course for the coveted goal. Thus appear the ever-changing phases of college life. Year by year material is supplied by the busy rushing world without, to be moulded by experienced hands "into shape and use." Year by year go forth, with trembling hopes and awakened manhood, bands of ambitious youth, inspired by a lofty ideal, to swell the resistless current of thought and effort that sweeps with ever increasing force through every channel of human experience.

LIFE on the Hill has settled down into something of its old routine of study, class-work and exercise. Much of the student's success in his course will depend upon a wise adjustment of these recurring duties. Ordinarily the new student has much to unlearn in this particular; and it is not an impossible case where students have passed through the entire course without properly appreciating the relations between the mental and the physical. As the true idea of education is becoming better understood, it is found to involve a complex process in which no one function is exclusively developed. A harmonious growth of all our powers and faculties, physical and psychical is admitted to be the highest form of culture. Indeed the student who violates this law will not have advanced very far till it is forced upon his notice in the form of a growing abatement of mental and physical activity. If he persist in developing mind alone, and make study his sole and only object, nature will have

her revenge in a debilitated body, and a correspondingly weakened intellect. If the development of muscle and brawn be his ambition, he is, to that extent degrading his manhood, inasmuch as he is neglecting the higher and giving prominence to the lower side of his nature. Let the student beware of these two extremes, and avoid a lop-sided education. Let considerations of health, as well as a desire for intellectual vigor, prompt him to give a proper proportion of his time to bodily exercise. But, on the other hand, let him avoid the equally dangerous extreme of mingling a little study, by way of variety, with his athletic sports and other merely physical accomplishments.

THE spirit of change is abroad. The desire for new departure has become contagious. Quite recently our editorial staff was affected by it in a most agreeable manner. Our bachelor ranks have been pleasantly invaded by the appointment of a lady editor. We will not attempt to describe the flutter of excitement that this announcement caused among the denizens of the sanctum; it is sufficient to say that joy was the prevailing emotion. Miss Alice M.D. Fitch has had the honour of being the first of Acadia's daughters to wear cap and gown at a college exhibition, she now has the additional satisfaction of knowing that she is the first lady whose name has been connected with the ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

Lest the addition of a "College Girl" to the staff should be regarded as an act of consummate rashness on the part of the Society, by some of our cautious friends, we hasten to assure our readers that the new Editor solemnly promises to refrain from deluging the columns of this paper with exhaustive articles on the various questions embraced under the formidable subject of "Woman's Rights."

We heartily welcome our fair class-mate to all the duties, cares and pleasures of editorial life.

ACCORDING to the custom of the past, a course of monthly lectures will be given to the public under the auspices of the ACADIA ATHENÆUM. Heretofore, our lecture course has not been en-

tirely satisfactory, not from the lack of talent, but from failure in the regular monthly supply. This year arrangements have already been made whereby some of the best available talent has been secured, and strenuous efforts, with good prospects of success, are being put forth to supply each month of the college year with a literary treat.

The preparation of a lecture means an extensive course of reading, a wide range of travel, a laborious process of thought, or a compound of all three. We, therefore, conclude that a course of lectures furnishes a source of information not easily obtained elsewhere. Yet we regret to say that there are people, within easy distance of the lecture room, who seldom or never, avail themselves of such valuable privileges. We guarantee lectures of merit and ability, and therefore cordially solicit the hearty patronage of the public.

SO much has been said and written about Wolfville as an educational centre that any further allusion to the subject may be regarded as superfluous. But with all its attractions, both natural and artificial, Wolfville is, to some extent a terra incognita to a large number of the friends of the college. Many a man has shown his loyalty to these institutions by generous donations and noble self-sacrificing effort, and yet he may never have set his eyes on the stately buildings that he assisted to erect on College Hill. As a rule our anniversaries, however interesting, only attract a special class, and the personnel of these gatherings is not very materially changed from year to year. Generally at the closing exercises the more distant sections of the Province are not represented. Especially is this true of the farming communities. Farmers find it impossible to attend at the season in which the College anniversary is held. As Commencement Day cannot conveniently be changed, could not the next meeting of the Convention be held in Wolfville, and the fine audience room in the College be utilized for the purpose, and the three boarding departments on the "Hill" turned to account for the accommodation of the guests? This is a mere suggestion,

but we think the idea might be successfully worked out.

SINCE the close of last term the quiet village of Wolfville has been brightened and enlivened by the appearance of "The New Star," a four page weekly newspaper, edited and published by A. J. Pineo, A. B. This paper supplies a want long felt throughout the community, comprising, as it does, an epitome of local and general news, a suitable number of spicy editorials, and the various other departments usually found in a provincial weekly. One noteworthy feature is the appointment of agents and correspondents in different places throughout the county and province, whose contributions each week add much to the interest of its columns, and will doubtless be instrumental in greatly extending its circulation. The quality of the paper on which it is printed is excellent, the impression clear and distinct, and the general appearance and make-up such as to commend it to the careful attention and perusal of all.

Mr. Pineo is a graduate of Acadia in the class of '81, and is already well and favorably known to many of our readers as the enterprising editor of the "Canadian Science Monthly," a journal now in the 2nd year of its publication. We trust that "The New Star," whose appearance in the editorial firmament has been noted with such a degree of pleasure on all sides, may long continue to shed forth its benignant rays, and that the finger of time, instead of obliterating, may tend but to increase its brilliancy and power.

THE following is Tyndall's latest deliverance on evolution. It does not afford much consolation to the supporters of the theory:—

"If asked whether science has solved, or in our day is likely to solve, the problem of the universe, I must shake my head in doubt. Behind, above, and around us, the real mystery of the universe lies unsolved and as far as we are concerned, is incapable of solution. The problem of the connection of the body and soul is as insoluble in its modern form as it was in the pre-scientific age. There ought to be a clear distinction made between science in the state of hypothesis, and science in the state of fact, and inasmuch as it is still in the hypothetical stage, the ban of exclusion ought to fall upon the theory of evolution."

## THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION MEETING.

— A feast  
Of wonder out of west and east.

The meeting of the British Association at Montreal is one of the characteristic events of the age. The commercial John Bull has long since made the seas highways of transportation and travel. To-day the scientific John Bull takes advantage of his own inventions, and eight hundred members of the British Association cross and re-cross in magnificent steamships three thousand miles of stormy Atlantic to attend an annual meeting. It can hardly be said henceforth that Mr. Bull is wholly controlled by insular ideas. A few Canadians thought it would largely increase the interest in science in Canada, and at the same time make the great and varied resources of this country more widely known in Europe, were the Association to hold its assembly of 1884 within the boundaries of the Dominion. The Parliament of Canada placed \$25,000 at the disposal of the committee inviting the Association. Notwithstanding that all previous meetings in its history had been held in Great Britain or Ireland, the Canadian invitation was cordially accepted, and the latter days of August and the early days of September witnessed the extraordinary gathering of British scientists in Montreal.

The total enrolment of members, including Canadians, amounted to 1,773. It would be a mistake to suppose that the majority of these members have any but the most moderate claims to be considered scientific men, save that they pay the annual fee and share in the hospitalities extended to the Association. But it is to be borne in mind that a full treasury is essential to the performance of work through the year by the various scientific committees which after all constitute the brain of the society.

Lord Rayleigh presided at the meeting of the Association. He is 42 years old, and is Professor of experimental physics and of mathematics in Cambridge University. Sir William Thomson presided over the section devoted to mathematical and physical science, with Prof. J. B. Cherriman and J. W. L. Glaisher, the aeronautic celebrity, as vice-presidents; Prof. H. E. Roscoe over the section of chemical science, assisted by Prof. Dewar and B. J. Harrington; W. T. Blandford over that of geology, assisted by Prof. T. Rupert Jones and A. R. Selwyn of the Canadian Survey; Prof. H. N. Moseley over that of biology, with G. E. Dobson and Prof. R. G. Lawson assisting; the geographical section by Gen. J. H. Lefroy, assisted by Col. Rhodes and P. L. Selater; the section devote

to economic science and statistics was presided over by Sir Richard Temple assisted by J. B. Martin and Prof. J. Clark Murray; the mechanical science section by Sir F. J. Braunwell, assisted by Prof. H. T. Bovey and W. H. Preece; while the section of anthropology was presided over by Prof. E. B. Taylor, aided by Profs. W. Boyd Dawkins and Daniel Wilson.

A number of the fellows of the American Association were present by invitation, among whom were James Hall, Asa Gray, Dr. Youmans and Lieut. Greeley. It was a subject of regret that many distinguished British scientists were absent, of whom were Tyndall, Huxley, Joseph Dalton Hooker, and Sir John Lubbock. A writer in the *Week* notes the absence of Prof. Clifford! Poor Clifford passed over to the majority long since.

It would be idle to attempt in our limited space any special account of the transactions of the Association. The address of Lord Rayleigh, the President, was largely a popular exposition of recent progress in different great departments of physical science.

"It is remarkable," he said, "how many of the playthings of our childhood gives rise to questions of the deepest scientific interest. The top is or may be understood, but a complete comprehension of the kite and of the soap bubble would carry us far beyond our present state of knowledge."

Sir William Thomson read a paper on the "Kinetic Theory of matter," in which he said:—

"The well known kinetic theory of gases is a step so important in the way of explaining seemingly static properties of matter by motion that it is scarcely possible to help anticipating in idea the arrival at a complete theory of matter, in which all its properties will be seen to be merely attributes of motion. If we are to look for the origin of this idea we must go back to Democritus, Epicurus and Lucretius."

Prof. H. E. Roscoe reviewed the progress of chemistry between 1848 and 1884; and Prof. H. N. Moseley addressed the biological section on the phenomena of pelagic and deep-sea life. Sir Richard Temple presented a most elaborate essay on the "General statistics of the British Empire," and Edward Atkinson, of Boston, a very complete and exhaustive paper on "What makes the rate of wages?" In the physics sub-section Mr. H. S. Poole contributed a note on the internal temperature of the earth at Wolfville, Nova Scotia,—information which may be of value to us all about February next. He was fittingly followed by Lieut. Greeley, who delivered an address on Arctic exploration. In the anthropological section Mr. R. G. Haliburton presented a paper on the ancient sacrificial stone of the North-West tribes of Canada. We

name these only as samples of the numerous papers presented.

The hospitalities extended to the Association were on a grand scale. Montreal, officially and socially, spared no pains to do honour to the meeting. Quebec made herself especially picturesque, Lord Lansdowne dining leading members at the ancient citadel, and Lady Lansdowne giving a reception. Some three or four hundred members accepted the invitation to Ottawa, where they were received with music and presented with an address of welcome by the Bishop of Ontario. Lake Memphremagog and Ansable Chasm wooed and won the hearts of another hundred for a day. The Canada Pacific Railway gave free excursions to the summit of the Rockies and back. Add to these the conversations and the garden parties, and there can be no doubt that these hospitalities were the most popular features of the association.

At the closing meeting the Corporation and Faculty of McGill College were on the platform, and Sir William Dawson, the Principal, after a brief address, conferred the honorary degree of L. L. D. upon the following members, in commemoration of the British Association meeting at Montreal—the President, Lord Rayleigh; the following vice-presidents—the Governor General, Lord Lansdowne, Sir John A. McDonald, Sir Lyon Playfair, and Professor Frankland; the general secretaries—Douglas Galton and A. G. Vernon Harcourt, the Secretary, Professor Bonney; the presidents of sections—Sir Wm. Thomson, Sir Henry Roscoe, W. S. B'anford, Professor Moseley, Gen. J. F. Lefroy; Sir Richard Temple, Sir Frederick Braunwell, and Dr E. B. Taylor; also upon Professor Daniel Wilson, President of Toronto University, Prof. Asa Gray, of Harvard, and Prof. James Hall, state geologist of New York. As the diplomas were delivered warm applause greeted each recipient.

Lord Rayleigh in thanking the University for the honours conferred, said that as a token of acknowledgment of Montreal's reception, the Association had provided a gold medal and endowment for McGill University.

The Council of the Association recommended to request the Canadian Government to adopt measures for investigating the physical character, languages, social, and artistic condition of the native tribes of the Dominion.

The Association also gave substantial encouragement towards the establishment of a public library in Montreal, worthy of the great city, and as a fitting mark

of the first meeting of the British Association in Canada. One of the citizens of Montreal offered the munificent donation of \$50,000.

And so this extraordinary meeting came to its close. Of the British members many returned at once to England, 300 pushed on to Philadelphia to meet with the American Association by invitation, 150 went westward to the Rockies, 200 to Toronto, where elaborate preparations were made for their reception, while a few came to the Maritime Provinces to inspect our mineral and agricultural resources, and to participate in the hospitality extended by members from the Canadian East.

The correspondent of the *London Times* says of the meeting at Montreal:—

"The quality and quantity of the papers read are decidedly above the average, the scientific results achieved are greater than at any previous meeting, and the membership is fully up to the average. The meeting has absorbed the greatest attention throughout Canada whose cities have rivalled each other in courtesies to the guests."

The Association meets next year at Aberdeen.

#### OUR LECTURE COURSE.

The opening Lecture of the Course—"Is it worth while to educate Girls?" was delivered in Academy Hall on Friday evening, the 27th ult., by Prof. R. V. Jones, A. M. The lecturer said:—

God's work in creation shows inimitable skill, matchless wisdom, and "exhaustless" resources. In studying this peerless handiwork, it is not always light, there must needs be twilight, mystery. Some portions of it may rest even in deep eclipse. But God is his own interpreter, and he will make all plain sometime. To him all was in the "clear and changeless light in which it lay revealed when Deity with the majestic ease of omnipotence said: Let there be light, and there was light.

What is man's place in the wondrous plan? He is the master-work of creation. For him earth chaotic became earth beautiful. For him Eden was prepared. For him the Son of God expired on the cross, that he might sing the song of the redeemed. Man's intellect gives him an unchangeable supremacy, and by virtue of it he analyzes, reasons, judges, compares, and infers. From the known he passes to the unknown—goes on to general principles and laws, and soon becomes almost lost amid the majesty and grandeur of his conceptions.

The creation of man is an essential part of the Divine purpose. This purpose involves man's study of his

own dwelling-place. Here the high ground is taken that God left his thoughts in creation that man, as the ages roll by, might read them. Some however misread and willfully pervert; others experience all that elevation of being which springs from thinking God's thoughts after him. The deeper the study of God's works, the more is there a turning with devoutness and reverence to the great first cause. Scientists lisping the A. B. C. of this great study have become puffed up and vain. They need modesty and reverence. Man for ages walked over a dark and mysterious world. God's wondrous book was sealed to him. There was little questioning, little response. He goes forth at length to make inquiry. The rocks tell their marvelous story, and in this resurrection to life megatherium and mastodon walk the earth again. Light is gradually breaking in upon the human mind, and man is on the track of the Divine idea. The tide of progress rises higher and higher, yearly rolling over new possessions.

It is an ennobling thought that regards man as a *microcosm*, or the epitome of everything admirable in the universe. With this view in mind, reverting to astronomy man's soul thrills as his ear catches the roll of heavenly anthems. All that there is in earth, sea and sky, meets into his own subjectivity and floods it. There is a wonderful relation thus established between the mind and the planetary and sidereal universe. Thus glowing and exalted conceptions are obtained of the divine workmanship. The raptured student turns his eyes to Heaven to contemplate the wonders of almighty love and power; he observes how system runs into system, and other planets circle other suns. His heart beats faster and faster as the finite merges in the infinite. All is now a shoreless sea, and man clings to the promise of God and feels sure that light will visit the mouldering urn, that day will dawn on the night of the grave.

God manifests himself also in *time*. What a history is the history of our race! Through all the cross-seas of misguided fury, spoliation, desolation, and massacre, the main current flowed on in one direction. The light of a divine purpose shows through all. Above the consuming fires of passion and din of battle there was a power in whose hands are the destinies of all men.

Wars are only a portion of history; the domestic habits and inner life of our race are an essential part of it. What must be emphasised, however is the intellectual legacy left us. The thoughts of the great dead are an inestimable treasure. We enter into

full fellowship with the quickening intellectual spirits that have passed away and our spiritual life mingles with theirs. Our whole being receives the influx of quickening power, and rises to the plane of a higher existence. Thus we are bound to the past and the present. Our great work is before us, let us address ourselves to it like men. Everything that has been thought and done is subordinated to our culture.

Colleges and universities should testify to our soundness in educational views. The prime aim should be symmetrical development. There is need of the full orb in education, not something partly luminous and partly eclipsed. There is also a necessity for cultivating the sensibilities, and making the service of the faculties a service of love.

Man's relation to the thoughts of God—his relation to the deeds and thoughts of his race ought to be woman's relations. Did not God create both man and woman for the same high and grand intellectual purposes? Man is slow to see this. He has doubts as to the utility and necessity of women to master the curricula and obtain the highest results of culture. The question has been asked, is not the world running mad in taking women through the same mental processes as men, thus disqualifying them for their legitimate sphere in life? Is it not a sufficient answer to point to the rapid strides made in the higher education of women both in the United States and Great Britain? The wonderful advance in female education is owing chiefly to the fact that young women are becoming fully conscious of the powers with which God has endowed them. There is not much use to say now, 'Child come back,' seeing she has entered upon that service of culture and investigation from which there is no discharge. Much however, that passes for female education is unworthy the name. The golden years of life are wasted. Girls that are fitted to titter in theatres and flit through ball-rooms, inflated with all the so-called accomplishments, are worse than not educated. Women's education all through the ages neglected, and her sphere misconceived. She was often looked upon as a necessary evil, created to rock a cradle and prepare meals, nothing more. Man regarded himself as greatly her superior and held dominion over all knowledge. To women the fount of knowledge was well nigh hermetically sealed. Man's mind the world of thought and women was blest if she caught even a glimpse of his heaven-lit face. She was ever bowing to mysteries she could not understand. Man's mind was a palace of imagination where by the pictures of fancy and thought soon to come forth in winged words, but woman gazes, and no scenes of beauty start

into life, no vistas of mental life open up before her. Sometimes in spite of all this the fires of a divine genius would burst through the superincumbent mass, and then exulting in her freedom she would draw inspiration from the "eternal melodies."

The discovery has been made that woman's mind has life and power, and in consequence there is a general movement to admit her to the highest walks of culture. The enthusiasm of educationists in this regard is not abating, but rather increasing, thus an enduring basis is being laid of moral and national prosperity. Co-education is a success. Young women are now taking their place by the side of young men, and if woman is inferior to man in any respect the classroom and the examination hall do not show it. It is not necessary to settle the question whether man's and woman's minds are the same. The Creator may have designed that the spheres of the manifestations of their minds should be different. The power that evokes fresh scenes, fresh existences may be man's, but woman's sphere is no less important.

In view of what has been done and is doing to raise women to the scale of mental culture *women should be educated for her own sake.* What scenes the world presents of the results of neglecting to educate women morally and intellectually. There is no reason why she should be debarred from the sources of knowledge. If geology and astronomy are great means of human culture, let her study them. If she wishes to be lifted above passion and prejudice into the regions of pure reason, let her study mathematics. If language is the highest manifestations of mind, and it is necessary for her to enter into close communion with the greatest minds of all the centuries, let her study language. If man's mental vision should be widened and clarified, women's should too. Knowledge and culture is women's birthright. A good, healthy, generous, sound education should be had. She is made a different being, and her relations to all things are recognized. Her spiritual life flows out in new and healthier current. The high purpose of her existence is better served. Teachably she sits at the feet of infinite wisdom and drinks from the unfailing sources of pleasure and wisdom.

For her own sake women should be educated. But she is no isolated creature. She can exert an influence which it is impossible to estimate. Inestimable because it affects human character. Some think that everything in the future man depends upon his mother. Who ever read of a remarkable man that had not a remarkable mother? If study is requisite for the men who are to rule the world, what must it be for those who are to form the men? The whole future fate of life largely depends on the efforts and influence of the mother. Man through woman regains in home, the lost Paradise of Eden.

Woman, ignorant of the laws of her moral and intellectual being has no adequate sense of the sphere she occupies. She has in her charge, in a very high sense, the destinies of the world. Influencing the character for time with results which reach

into eternity, she leaves her impress on the plastic clay, instilling influences which touches the hidden springs of action. She increases sensibility and tenderness of heart to all the finer motives. Her own inner life running deep and pure and strong and rushing outward flows into and penetrates the life of her child. The streams of the mother's life flowing from the unfailing sources of Divine truth, her heart melted under the influence of unseen realities, she has a power which cannot be resisted. The influence of an educated, refined, and religious woman is indescribable. In her presence our baser life dies away. Then comes the inflow of a higher life and purer purpose.

Woman standing on educational equality with man does not imply the right of one to invade the sphere of the other. It is not wonderful if woman in the first flush of newly found power and life should be a little excessive in her manifestations. Woman need not abandon the hallowed precincts of home to harangue public assemblies or enter senatorial halls. Great depths in learning the antidote for this.

Man and woman different mediums. The manifestations of their mind widely different. Literary work need not interfere with woman's proper life-work. Man the sun glowing in meridian splendor, woman the moon shedding a soft and mellow light. Man affects his purpose by logic and rhetoric, woman accomplishes hers you can scarcely tell how. She is simply in possession of the fortress. There is an analogy between the mental and physical world. Through man come ocean, forest, mountain; through woman lake, flower, valley, the settings, so to speak, of the perfect picture. Man and woman the two parts of a splendid harmony.

Woman's ready genius and fine, tender instincts will show in her home an exhaustive source of joy and satisfaction. Home ought to be the grand centre around which the affections should cluster. The earthly Eden of her existence. Into it the full tide of her purified life should be poured. The beauty of her spirit must beam through its duties. She is a ministering angel sent forth to minister. Sent on errands of love and mercy. If thoughts come "fast and thick," let her express them. If she must be an authoress, let her be one. The world is benefitted. Other minds are fed and raised. Let her be to the world what the Nile is to Egypt. Let beauty and verdure burst forth everywhere. Let her power manifest itself in a thousand endearing charities. In unutterable look of love and tenderness. In the manifold forms which attract the young. In the innumerable exhibitions of an indwelling power that unceasingly expresses itself in accents of truth and wisdom. In the full outgushing and felicitous expression of all that constitutes a claim to genuine womanhood. Home is the place for woman to expand the riches of her mind. The place in which all her faculties find best and fittest expression in which she sees the incarnation of her deepest and truest life. The Paradise of many precious hopes and joys. The training school for life's great work—the nursery of heaven.

The lecture was one of peculiar interest and power, and delivered in the Professor's most pleasing and attractive manner. The very large audience assembled on the occasion expressed their appreciation and enjoyment by repeated bursts of applause. It is to be hoped that the genial and learned Prof. will soon favor us with another of his instructive and highly popular lectures.

#### APOSTROPHE TO THE GORILLA IN A MENAGERIE.

O mighty ape, half beast, half man.  
Thy uncouth shape betrays a plan  
The gulf of being at a bound to span.  
Thou art the link between ourselves and brute  
Lifting the lower to a higher plane;  
Thy human face all cavillers despise  
Who sneer at Darwin as a dreamer vain.  
How canst thou beneath this canvas tent,  
Within this cage, behind those iron bars,—  
Thou whose young days in tropic lands were spent  
With strange companions under foreign stars?  
Art thou not lonely? what is life to thee  
Thus mewed in prison, innocent of crime,  
Become a spectacle for crowds to see,  
And reckless boys to jeer at all the time?  
Hast thou no feeling such as we possess?  
Art thou devoid of any sense of shame?  
Rise up, O brother and thy wrongs redress;  
Rise in thy might, and be no longer tame.  
I paused in my apostrophe. The animal arose;  
He seized the bars that petted him in, my blood with  
terror froze;  
He shook the cage from side to side, the frightened  
people fled;  
Then in a tone of savage wrath the horrid monster said,  
*I'm hired by the woker to wear the dirty creature's skin*  
I came from Tipperary, and me name is Micky Finn.

#### CLASS OF '84.

The college career of the Class of '84 is now a matter of history, and it is with mingled feelings of pleasure and pain that we refer to their past and attempt to foreshadow their future. Student life in Acadia, is to them, no longer a trembling aspiration or a sober experience. It is no more a golden season mingled with sunshine and shadow. It has been withdrawn from the realm of the ideal and the real and transported into the regions of memory. It has ceased to be a picture painted in all the golden coloring of youthful fancy, and has become a recollection that will become deeper and mellowed with the years.

It is said that reminiscences of college days are mostly pleasurable, that whatever of shadow may becloud the student's life or whatever friction may have, from time to time, marred his intercourse with teachers or fellow students, will quickly fade from memory, as he passes through the portals of graduation into the rugged fields of active life. If this be so, the college recollections of '84 will be peculiarly happy, as their history presents fewer unpleasant features than most of their predecessors. They have walked the course with becoming decorum, and in many respects leave a record behind worthy of imitation. They are gone and we

miss them. In the hall—on the campus—everywhere—fancy pictures their forms, and their familiar footfalls sound through the corridors of memory. Three of them were, at one time, on the editorial staff of the Athenæum, and the remembrance of those pleasant associations crowd upon us as we write. Other duties now claim their attention, and we sit alone in the sanctum solemnly invoking the inspiration of their deeds, and hoping to arrest their falling mantles.

The class of '84 has entered the whitening fields of life where faithful labor reaps a rich reward, where the urgent claims of duty, and the pressing needs of the hour awaken and quicken into intenser activity the dormant energies of the soul, where contact with the sterner points of actual experience evoke mental and moral power and suggests possibilities of future success encouraging and alluring to the ambitious. To the Class of '84, Alma Mater will not be the *ultima thule* of student life, but only a bright landmark on the broadening highway of intellectual advancement. The crowding years may be burdened with honour, cares and responsibilities, but the motto of the class will still be *ad al-tiora*, and the rules of life inculcated upon the student, will be employed in testing the principles and solving the problems that confront the man. They have been entrusted with many of the secrets of success, and trained to employ their power to the best possible advantage. Thus they stand upon vantage ground. Life is before them and success with alluring smile beckons them on. We feel safe in predicting an honorable career for each of them, whatever line of life they may adopt, and that they will more than justify the hopes awakened by their past record.

As a class '84 has not been as adventurous as many of its predecessors. From the fact that most of its members still breathe Canadian air, and dwell upon Provincial soil, might be predicated extreme loyalty to British institutions. Horace Greeley's advice has failed to inspire them with enthusiasm for pioneer life. To some of them the *tender* associations of home are much more *attractive* than all the splendid possibilities of life in the far West. H. Bert Ellis alone has felt and responded to that mysterious impulse which has guided the race from its cradle in the Orient to a richer heritage in the land of the "setting sun." With eager eye and "kindling hope" he has pursued the star of promise to the sunlit slopes of the Pacific and permanently located himself in the golden State. In his selection of a calling "Bert" obviously had an eye to the law of adaptation. Kumorhath it that he has renounced his cherished schemes of professional distinction, and proposes to vegetate during the remainder of his days upon a fruit plantation. There he can sit beneath sheltering groves under occidental stars and munch oranges cultivated by his own hand. Amid these scenes of Arcadian simplicity we wonder if his philanthropic soul ever goes out in sympathy towards the unhappy youths and maidens, who languish in this rigorous clime, where ye precarious pear and ye historic apple alone tempt the ambitious to *nocturnal indiscretions*. In a recent issue of the "Pasadena Union" his name figures



quite prominently in connection with the opening of the Sierra Madre College, where he responded to a toast in honour of Acadia. We sincerely wish the bland and generous "Bert" every success in his new field of labor.

One of the welcome sights that greeted us on our return to Acadia was the trim figure and beaming countenance of Frank R. Haley, who has been added to the staff of teachers in Horton Academy. Frank's good conduct and scholarship entitles him to this position, and he evidently enjoys his work, especially as twenty fairdamsels adorn his class room daily. Arithmetic and Algebra, are of themselves attractive studies, but when it comes to unfolding their intricacies to a demure, but fun loving class they become invested with double interest. Frank R's. intentions for the future are not yet accurately known. Both the teaching and medical professions have claimed him, but at the present time the preference is apparently given to the latter. If this be so, he will doubtless be inspired by the cheering prospect that "he will kill a great many before he can cure any."

Word has reached us that B. A. Lockhart is ill. He was a hard student and we fear, allowed his ambition to rule his judgement. He spent the summer at his home in Lockhartville, but on the advice of his physicians, has gone on a sea voyage from which we hope he will return completely restored to health. His quiet, unobtrusive manners and philosophical views of life, are still remembered with pleasure by his old chums.

Middleton has enjoyed the services of the only minister in the class—E. H. Sweet, who employed his well known oratorical powers, during vacation, in pointing misguided humanity to a higher destiny. In his day, Sweet bore the delightful distinction of being the only Rev. in College, and it was usually refreshing to witness the interest with which the rest of the brethren listened to him describe the performance of a marriage ceremony, and the intense satisfaction of receiving a five dollar bill as fees. Chipman Hall is lonely without this amiable youth, whose laugh was wont to wake the echoes from cellar to garret. Sweet's laugh was a wonderfully complicated vocal process. It was not musical, but deep, hearty and soulful. It is said that he intends betaking himself to Toronto in a few months, to enter upon a course in Theology, where we trust he will be duly impressed with the iniquity of "preaching three times on Sunday and teaching a Bible Class" Enoch has literary and musical abilities of no mean order, and with all, he is said to be engaged. We throw out this hint for the benefit of scheming mammas encumbered with unmarried daughters, who might naturally have "evil designs" on this rising young ecclesiastic.

And now comes Kelly—the thoughtful level-headed, conscientious Kelly, calm and self-possessed in conversation, clear and logical in debate, trenchant and forcible in composition—a model student, a delightful companion, a faithful friend. He was

for two years on the editorial staff of the Athenæum, and even as we write his spirit seems to hover around us to whisper words of counsel and encouragement. He is at present in Collina N. B. but expects to teach very soon. Journalism however, is his ambition, and if his health be spared, we need not be surprised to find him in the years to come, moulding public opinion with a vigorous and facile pen.

The class of '84 has had the honor of having, as one of its members, the first lady graduate of Acadia College—Miss Clara B. Marshall. After her graduation Miss M. was appointed to a position on the teaching staff of the ladies' Seminary, but owing to ill health, has been obliged to retire. She is now at her home in Middleton, where we trust that bracing air and autumnal fruit will so far restore her health that she will soon be able to return to her duties in the "Sem."

Although it is possible, with some certainty to predict the future career of a young man who secures the coveted distinction of A. B., not only because his aims and aspirations are more or less freely canvassed during his College course, but because his language, reading and course of thought betray him; yet it is not always a safe exercise of the prophetic office to attempt to forecast the future of a lady graduate. The horoscope of her life not unfrequently reveals a brief and brilliant professional, or literary career, and then a life devoted to other duties, and absorbed by other relations. However, we are safe in saying that whatever profession may ultimately claim Miss Marshall as one of its members, will, at the same time, secure one who has been a thorough and painstaking student, and one whose past record affords no unimportant argument in favor of co-education, and further, that if a brilliant college career be a fair guarantee of future success, then Acadia will have reason to be proud of her first lady 'bachelor.'

To each of the members of the class we tender our best wishes, and they may rest assured they will never be any more successful than we wish them to be.

### THE JUNIOR'S CAMPAIGN,

On Sept. 27th, with the sun at the eastern horizon, and a cloudless sky, the Junior Class of Acadia College, armed with axes, chisels and hammers, accompanied and stimulated by Prof. Coldwell, started on a crusade against Horton Bluff. Having descended Acadia's brow and seated ourselves behind the 'iron horse' we were soon borne through the historic meadows of Grand Pre, while Prof. Coldwell portrayed stirring scenes on the hill-side and the bosom of the wave as they were in days gone by.

Arriving at Hantsport, we stormed the ballast collected from various parts of the world, and soon tore from stony jaws the valuable specimens of that fort. Now proceeding around the coast toward Avonport we began to study stratigraphy in earnest. While viewing the sub-carboniferous strata, which crop out along here to the height of about 100 feet and extend for some miles in length. Prof. C. stimulated us

with the enthusiasm of a true geologist, and gave the orders, "Prepare arms"—"Charge." Language now ceases to be of use in describing the scene, as blow, clang and echo rend the air in succession, while the metamorphic ribs are broken and the flank retreats. Being now masters of the position Prof. C. enrolled us as students of nature, in the little anti-deluvial school house, roofed by the canopy of heaven. Here we found a pretty *hard* lot, for everything belonging to the school, even the teachers, were composed of pre-historic sands and muds badly squeezed. However entering the library, we took down the stony volumes from their pre-adamitic shelves and began our research. In approaching truth in these dim and darkened aisles of nature, it appeared to be a shadowy form with no distinct outline, but when we and it emerged into more light (Prof. C's.) it assumed its shape and beautiful proportion. Then we were compelled to believe that nature, like our esteemed Prof. is a teacher of varied acquisitions and as far as she goes, imparts true knowledge. Here we also learned the structure of *dips, str. kes, faults, folds, anticlines, syndines and monoclines* as they were portrayed by nature herself, here in the stone volume was the exact record of the death struggles of fishes on the sands of olden seas, here were delineated on sub-carboniferous columns, fern leaves exquisitely delicate in structure, here also rain drops of long bygone ages have left imprints which reveal to us the course which even the winds followed. Among our spoils are sub-carboniferous fossils representing the *Lepidodendron Corrugatum, Cyclopteris Acasica*, with teeth and scales of fish probably *Acrolepis Hortonensis* and *Fucoids* or worm tracks.

Unlike some of our predecessors we failed to find a vestige of evidence of an intermediate link between apes and men. If they found such a link they must have found themselves; for Genesis and Geology coincide. There is just space enough to say that we are at "Acadia again healing our wounds with the progressive science of Geology."

## QUARTZ.

## Corals.

Apples.

Receptions!!!

The Local Ed. makes his journalistic bow.

It is said that a certain senior under the inspiring glance of a lady classmate, has interpreted the mystic symbols L. L. O. as *large luminous orbs*.

SEM. "What is ratiocination?" Soph. Confidently "*Buckwheat*." We would ask our friends to note the evident necessity of a chair in modern languages.

A luckless Freshie in vaulting over a fence, tripped on the topmost rail, and alighted on his ear as if it was his fixed intention to carry away the ancient foundations of our College hill. Perhaps a little *well-done ham* might prove an efficient remedy to apply under such circumstances.

THE Freshmen have styled their really excellent text book on the English language, "The Handbook of *Anguishi*" (Angus).

In a recent discussion a speaker was requested to direct his remarks to the question. He replied:—"The question is away above me, sir; I'm as near to it as I can get."

1st Student:—"Where is Mr. M'?" 2nd Student:—"I dont know. Perhaps he is in his room". 1st Student:—"Thank you. I didnt think of looking there for him."

A moderate sized building, near the College used by Mr. Redden as a warehouse for pianos, organs, &c, was burned recently. The loss was covered by insurance.

A Soph whilst harrassed by a difficult problem was heard to give utterance to the following *refreshing* confession. "Prof. I dont understand this book at all. It isn't so easy as the other."

Dr. Rand and Prof. Tufts dined with the students on the 19th Sept. in Chipman Hall. This act of courtesy, and expression of interest and good will was highly appreciated by the boys.

A sophomore after a half hour of close intimacy with the table moves away exclaiming—whilst a bone sticks in his throat and something suspicious glistens in his eye,—“the best of friends must part.”

At a recent meeting of the Acadia Missionary Society the following officers were appointed:—J. W. Tingley, Pres.; I. W. Porter, Vice-Pres.; H. H. Hall, Secy.; F. H. Beas, Treas.; J. A. Ford, H. B. Smith, and Miss Dodge, Ex. Com.

Mr. H. T. Ross has resigned his position as one of the Chief Editors of the "Athenæum." Mr. J. W. Tingley was appointed to fill his place. Miss Fitch Messrs. A. K. DeBlois and I. W. Porter were appointed to complete the staff.

The historic sophomoric wisdom is not entirely a thing of the past. To substantiate our assertion we append the following:—Ques. Mr. K. what is the gender of necessity?" Mr. K.:—"It must be feminine, for it is the mother of invention".

A senior loudly declaims against the insult offered to his class by the appearance in our midst of some married Freshies. He, however, contents himself for the present by expressing his resentment verbally, no doubt expecting to get even with them soon.

On dit: That the printer's devil disappeared from the office of the "Star" on hearing that a certain athletic senior was added to the editorial staff of the "Athenæum." The "devil need not be alarmed as the senior though muscular is harmless.

MATH. room. Prof:—"Mr. V. begin." Mr. V. in dismay claps one hand on the top of his head and the other in his pocket as if to discover which would first reveal the required information, whilst the countenance of instructor and classmates assume a genial appearance.

Articles on "Ministerial Education," "Elective System in Harvard," "Teneo et Teneor," and other matter, will appear in next issue.

The present issue of the Athenæum is later than was expected owing to the difficulty of obtaining suitable paper from the manufacturers. We hope to have the next number printed on paper of superior quality.

A studious (?) soph. in cap and gown was hastily moving along to meet his professors, when pausing he was heard to inquire with the true tone of a seeker after knowledge; "say, what classes have we got today?"

A senior standing in the hall inadvertently closed his door which was quickly secured by a treacherous spring lock. With blank amazement on his face he stood and gazed upon those boards that barred him from his own domain, and then exclaimed "There I've been and locked myself in."

A worthy Senior, whose anger was stirred by musical strains from a lower room, was reminded by our "Sop. of the blonde mustache," of Shakespear's opinion concerning "the man that hath no music in his soul." The Senior has not been heard to utter a complaint since.

Mr. H. "If you keep bisecting the parts of that line you will get down to infinity"

Prof. "Not down to infinity would you?"

Mr. H. (who often engages in theological discussions.) "Well I always supposed some would go down and others up."

THE discussion of the following problem recently figured as *one* of the attractive features at the Senior table. "If a man travels around a tree in search of a squirrel which maintains a position always on the opposite side of the tree from his pursuer, does the man go around the squirrel?"

A fledgeling Freshie whose pinions were not yet strong enough to enable him to scale the thorny hedge of the "Theory of Limits," determined to show that if he could not follow the royal bird of the skies, he could at least imitate the notes of the "Lord of the yard," and hence was heard thus to exclaim:—"How I pity these poor cads! I was one myself once."

A senior who had a few moments before waging successful warfare with the elements that raged between his classroom and his study, was observed by a wondering youth to turn his attention from his books and seek in the great, outside world topics for meditation more congenial to his lofty mind. "Silent they sat and gazed." The one still *unsophisticated*, intent upon the towering genius at his side, bent upon him an admiring gaze, mutely expressing a desire to taste the fruits of such profound research. But, lo, a greater pleasure than the expected now awaited him; for he soon learned that the senior had taken a practical turn, as seniors *sometimes* do. Imagine then his joyous surprise on being invited to participate in calculating "how many miles a young lady could be expected to walk per hour, facing an Equinoctial."

A senior was recently heard to mutter in his broken slumber, "If that concentrated essence of abominable stupidity who blows on that diabolical horn, and that other drivelling idiot who yelps like the offspring of Cerberus, had only brains enough to feed a wood pecker, they would give up converting the corridors into a pandemonium at this hour of the night."

We are pleased to note that the Academy is in a flourishing condition. Principal Tufts has thrown his wonted enthusiasm into his work, and his success is well merited. Mr. E. W. Sawyer, B.A. has charge of the Greek and English; Mr. F. R. Huley, B.A., of the mathematics. Experience has pronounced favorably for each member of the teaching staff, and the institution has strong claims upon the public. The present matriculating class numbers twenty. The other classes are not so largely represented but are on the increase.

At the silent hour of midnight our peaceful slumbers were disturbed by mysterious rumblings. But soon the clamor ceased and our grasp on *our weapons of warfare* relaxed, as we heard the *sharp* clatter of footsteps on the stairs. Next day to our intense delight we shared in the good *fruits* brought to light by these deeds of darkness, and I also had the pleasure of noting a fair haired son of Acadia, refusing to be impressed by his instructor with the high souled thoughts of Milton, and gently sinking to rest upon the friendly breast of Morpheus.

A theological Senior was copying notes on Ancient History from a brother Senior, but was frequently perplexed by certain peculiar abbreviations. The story of Xerxes and the bridge of boats *across the Hellespont* was mutilated by Hellespont appearing as a single syllable and the article omitted. Further on he was shocked to find that the Greek Philosophy controlled the devel. (development) of Philosophy for two thousand years. The pious Senior was so scandalized that he refused to copy such profane notes any more.

THE students, on their return to Chipman Hall, were much pleased to witness the results of the efforts that had been made to secure their comfort and welfare. The rooms and corridors were thoroughly cleaned and fitted up; the furniture was in good order; and improvements in the grounds were visible. No doubt these facts, connected with the inviting appearance of the dining room, have tended largely to secure the good order that has prevailed since the first of the term.

A well organized cricket club, with a membership of nearly thirty, is now at daily practice on the campus. As the Freshmen have added considerable strength to the College in this line at least, the prospects of the club are good, and we may hope for its successful issues in any matches that may be played. The officers of the club for the present term are, S. W. Cummings, President; F. H. Knapp, Vice President; H. A. Lovett, Captain; F. I. Eaton, Secy-Trea.; H. B. Smith, C. E. Eaton, and I. W. Porter, Ex. Com.

Two men—they were but men though Seniors—stood upon "that platform" and turned a fascinated eye upon the beautiful landscape before them, pleasantly diversified by meadow, stream and mountain. The rays of the declining sun added enchantment to the view. This may or may not have been entirely engrossing the attention; but the presence of other parties became painfully apparent when they heard the following ambiguous exclamation from a young lady a short distance behind: "What a fine green prospect that is before us!" The Seniors exchanged glances and hastily moved aside. The application of those terrible words is still to them a troubling theme of meditation.

The Sophs have had a class-supper at the expense of their generous and popular class-mate Mr. Freeman. Among the toasts proposed was one, "To our new lady classmate." This was responded to in the following grandiloquent language as it was wafted on the breeze to the ears of an enraptured senior. "Her presence filled the room with a magic charm, she claimed and won our homage; never did circles appear so beautiful in their simplicity as when generated by fingers of so delicate a cast; never were the attractions of Trigonometry heightened to such a degree as when the X's and Y's were mingled with the musical cadence of her voice."—Prolonged cheering.

The Athenæum has opened its exercise for the current term under very auspicious circumstances. The students attend well, and manifest a deep interest. With an efficient staff of officers, who strive to conform with strict parliamentary usages, there seems to be no good reason why, with a little determined effort on the part of the students, this society should not become one of the most important educational factors on the Hill. The officers are:—E. A. Magee, President; M. B. Shaw, Vice-president; E. R. Morse, Cor. Secy.; M. C. Higgins, Rec. Secy.; S. W. Cummings, F. H. Knapp, H. B. Smith, J. B. Morgan, J. W. Lewis, Ex. Corn.

Already th: classes are represented by very respectable numbers, but the three upper classes are still expecting an accession of about a dozen students.

The Seminary has commenced work with a large number in attendance, and every prospect of a prosperous year. Some 65 pupils are already enrolled and others are expected. The number of boarders is between thirty and thirty-five, a decided increase on last term, and indeed, with a single exception, more than during any previous year in the history of the institution. Miss Graves retains the position of Principal, and the remainder of the staff is substantially the same as last year, but one change having been made,—Madame Bauer takes the Department of Modern Languages, rendered vacant by the resignation of Madame Cornu, who gave such valuable, and in every way satisfactory instruction last year.—It is to be hoped that this institution may be still more widely patronized, and that many more young ladies from every part of the Maritime Provinces may take advantage of the excellent opportunity for mental

culture and improvement, which the Ladies' Seminary at Wolfville affords.

For advantages congenial to student life, the situation of Chipman Hall can scarcely be excelled. Apart from the turmoil of a city, and encircled by a landscape, which, decked in nature's garb, never fails to thrill the spectator with interest, this building stands as a monument of the wisdom that thus located it. But, while it is true that congenial environments contribute largely to the comfort and enjoyments of the student, these alone are not sufficient to meet all his wants. Wholesome food properly prepared is indispensably necessary. This demand is amply met under the excellent management of the new Steward and Matron, Mr. and Mrs. Keddy. This gentleman and lady, having been absent for a period of two years, in response to the urgent solicitations of the managers, have just returned to be cordially welcomed by both professors and students to the position which they previously filled for six years in a manner highly satisfactory to all. Though the majority of the boarders is composed of students who have entered the institutions during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. K. and were, therefore, strangers to them, yet their acts of kindness, prompt attendance to the wants of each, and genial disposition have already gained for them the good-will and hearty sympathy of all. With such a pleasant situation, and such encouraging prospects at the outset, the inmates of the Hall can justly cherish the hopes of a very enjoyable year at Acadia.

55.—Rev. Isaiah Wallace has been laid aside from active ministerial work by an attack of paralysis. We tender to him our sincere sympathy in his severe affliction.

#### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

William Shafner, Edward Greenwood, \$1.00; S. M. Smith, William Achurst, W. N. Wickwire, A. A. Wilson, Mrs. H. A. Calhoun, James Webber, \$2.00; Wallace Graham, S. F. Payzant, Jack Calhoun, Samuel Webber, William Reid, A. A. Porter, Rev. A. B. McDonald, \$3.00; D. E. Berryman, \$4.50.

#### Marriages.

JACK—FITCH—At Wolfville Baptist Church, on Wednesday, June 18th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, assisted by Rev. D. M. Welton, D. D., Andrew Mackinlay Jack, of Halifax, to Janet Elder, daughter of Chas. W. Fitch, Esq., of Wolfville.

SAWYER—CRAWLEY—At the Baptist Church, Wolfville, on Tuesday, Aug. 5th, by Rev. T. A. Higgins, assisted by Rev. A. W. Sawyer, D. D., Everett W. Sawyer, B. A., to Emma B., daughter of Rev. E. A. Crawley, D. D., of Wolfville.

SCHURMAN—MUNRO—At the residence of the bride's father, No. 15 West Fifty-seventh street, New York, on Wednesday, Oct. 1st, by Rev. Dr. John Hall, Dr. J. G. Schurman, professor of metaphysics at Dalhousie College, Halifax, to Barbara F., daughter of Mr. George Munro, publisher, of New York.

WHIDDEN—BIGELOW—At the Wolfville Baptist Church, on Wednesday, Oct. 8th, by the Rev. T. A. Higgins, C. Edgar Whidden, of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, to Leah, daughter of J. W. Bigelow Esq., of Wolfville.