

THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

VOL. XI.

WOLFFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1885.

No. 8.

THE Acadia Athenæum.

Published Monthly during the College Year by
the Students of Acadia University.

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One copy per Year, \$1.00. Postage prepaid.

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*Our Subscribers will please take notice that all
business letters connected with the ACADIA ATHENÆUM
should be addressed to Walter V. Higgins, Wolfville.*

→* The Sanctum. *←

WITH the present number closes the eleventh year of the existence of the ATHENÆUM. The difficulties that were so ominous in the beginning of the year have been, by much exertion, happily removed; and, although the first numbers were, through the mismanagement and incompetency of the printer, anything but creditable to the students or the institution, yet the recent improvements have been of such a character as to receive, from subscribers and contemporary journals the most kindly and encouraging notice. To say that the present position of the ATHENÆUM was attained without considerable labor

and self-sacrifice on the part of the editors would be a mere assumption of modesty. Extra exertion was demanded, and time and patience needed to carry it through the difficulties into which its *typographical artist* had plunged it. With a vivid recollection of the experience of last year the retiring editors sincerely wish that their successors in all the years to come, may be preserved from the trouble and mortification connected with a poorly printed paper. Although the labor required of the staff has been anything but light, and the chief editor's office the reverse of a sinecure, yet it is not without regret that the present editorial board retire from the sanctum and entrust the ATHENÆUM to other hands. A college paper, although it may be scanned by the ordinary reader with indifferent eye, or sneeringly criticised in some obscure weekly with disgusting assumptions of wisdom, is after all so closely woven into the daily life of the students, and especially of those who are entrusted with its management, that the interests of the paper and the interests of the students become inseparable. Perhaps in no one year of its history did the body of students exhibit a more marked interest in the ATHENÆUM than during the year that has closed; and to this fact much of whatever success it has achieved may be attributed. We trust that this is but the beginning of greater activity and enthusiasm in this department. It is a matter for regret that more encouragement is not given to the members of the staff by the Faculty. As yet no value is allowed by that body for the work done by the editors of the ATHENÆUM. Surely editorial work should be taken as an equivalent for the ordinary essay writing demanded by the curriculum. If the ATHENÆUM is a medium through which the College is advertized, and few will deny that it is, then every encouragement should be given to the editors to make the paper as faithfully represent the College as possible. Here the language of

the scholarly editor of the *Messenger & Visitor*, in commenting on the improved appearance of the ATHENÆUM, has special force. "Everything that is not of the best only misrepresents Acadia." To make the ATHENÆUM still further merit the good opinion of its friends, and worthy of the growing influence of the College, the Faculty should excuse the editors from writing essays during the term; and not only so, but impart interest and variety to the pages of the paper by frequent *contributions themselves*.

And now we bid the sanctum a final adieu. We entered it with many misgivings; we depart feeling that our modest efforts have not been altogether in vain; and if our spirit should linger around it we hope that our successors will pardon the intrusion. To them we commit the destinies of the ATHENÆUM, knowing that they will be faithfully shaped and constantly guarded. The new editors are "good men and true," and our subscribers may expect great things of them. Vale! Vale!

A COMMITTEE appointed by the Board of Governors of the College, with full power to act for that body, decided, after a lengthy discussion, to change the time of opening the College from the first Tuesday in September to the corresponding time in October, and at the same time to discontinue the custom of dismissing the three lower classes on the last week in April. All the classes will, hereafter, remain on the Hill till the Anniversary in June, when they will be dismissed together, to return again in October. This departure has its advantages as well as its disadvantages; and it is a question whether, as far as the best interests of the institution are concerned, the latter do not outweigh the former. Although the question has been freely discussed in a previous number of the ATHENÆUM, yet its importance, and the efforts made to minimize the difficulty connected with it, will warrant some further reference to it here. In approaching the subject the Committee recognized the necessity of maintaining the vacation at its present length, but the problem was, to which end of the recess should the additional month be added so as to secure the best results to all concerned. The considerations that appear to have influenced the Committee in their decisions were: (1)—The suspension of College work in May is believed to

have a damaging effect upon the classes in the Academy. (2)—The opening of the College in October would give the President and Professors an entire month's rest from denominational as well as educational work between the closing of the Convention and the opening of the College. (3)—The small representation of students at the Anniversary tends to give strangers erroneous impressions with regard to the strength of the institution. Admitting that these reasons are not without force, let us inquire, with all modesty, however, whether others of perhaps greater weight may not be urged on the opposite side. (1.) If the closing of the College in May operates against the interests of the Academy, is that a sufficient reason for discontinuing the custom, when it has been found to be a positive advantage to the students of the College? While the interests of the College and the Academy are closely connected, still the College students will hardly feel like submitting to inconvenience and financial loss, merely to enable the teachers of the Academy to hold their pupils in hand for a few additional weeks. It is well known that a large number of the College students belong to the teaching profession; and as the school year begins the first of May, unless these young men can secure schools at that time, they will likely look in vain for them in June; and an additional month attached to the end of the vacation will be of little consequence to those who fail to find employment at the beginning of it. Besides, if Acadia refuses to accommodate her students in this particular, other Colleges which present no such hindrances will assuredly reap the advantage. Again, Acadia claims to occupy a position with reference to the teaching profession, quite in advance of her sister Colleges. Does not the decision of the Governors to continue College work till June, thereby ignoring the interests of the student teachers, seem a little inconsistent with Acadia's professed desire to develop and encourage a true educational spirit among the teachers of the Province? Surely, if the Chair of Education is to accomplish its work, student-teachers should not be discouraged from coming to our College by the inconveniences alluded to. (2.) While it is readily granted that our Professors have their time and strength unreasonably taxed by denominational as well as College work, especially when it is remembered that the denomination accepts this labor for a merely nominal recompense, still we are inclined to

believe that a month transferred from the beginning to the end of the recess will hardly atone for past and present injustice, or afford that amount of rest demanded by men constantly engaged during the remainder of the year in the most severe mental labor. We believe the denomination is a trifle too exacting. Our Professors are not men of iron, and it is hardly fair to expect them to attend all the denominational gatherings and share the duties connected with them, when they should be seeking needed relaxation and preparing for more extended usefulness in their departments, by foreign travel and by visiting other educational centres. (3.) It is assuming too much to say that under the present arrangement strangers coming to the Anniversary carry away false impressions respecting the numerical strength of the College. The real facts are sufficiently well known, and persons of ordinary intelligence can easily understand the circumstances; and besides, if this argument is traced to its source, it is found to originate solely in a desire for display; but if by closing early in May a larger number of students are thereby induced to attend the College during the year, it can well afford to have a limited number at Anniversary. It would no doubt be pleasant to see fifty or sixty students present at Convocation, arrayed in cap and gown, but it would be vastly more pleasant and certainly of more advantage to the College, to see double the number present throughout the entire year. We would like to see the new plan succeed, but shall not be disappointed if it fails to meet all that is expected of it.

THE year that has just closed has been one of the most successful in the history of the College. In his closing address to the students the President complimented them highly on the character of the work performed, as well as on their exceptionally good conduct during the year. Nothing occurred to interrupt the harmonious relations that existed between the students and the Faculty. Each, wisely recognizing the rights and privileges of the other so adjusted their actions as to avoid that unhappy wrangling which obtains to such a marked extent in some of our provincial colleges. In Acadia the students have learned that, while independence and firmness are excellent ingredients in a manly character, it is quite possible to display them on

occasions where a little common sense would be of more consequence; and also, that it is not always indicative of spirit and pluck to be opposed to the wishes of their instructors, or regard their decisions with distrust. The Faculty, on the other hand, have come to feel that personal contact with the students, a lively interest in whatever affects their daily life, a friendly clasp of the hand, or a word of sympathy and encouragement go further towards restraining and governing the restless spirits under their control than all the empty regulations of the most rigid disciplinarian. Boys have been too often forced to believe that their teachers consider them too rude to appreciate kindness, and only responsive to the lower motives of severity and harshness. When will professors and teachers of every grade prove to their pupils that they are their *friends*, not only in theory but in practice? In this particular Acadia has the advantage over many sister institutions, parents may with little misgiving place their sons within her walls. They are at once made the objects of fatherly and brotherly care on the part of the teachers. Both in and out of the class-room personal contact with the thoughtful, earnest, sympathetic men who control the destinies of our College has a corrective, elevating and inspiring influence on the student's mind and character. The *seventy-two* young men who have spent the year in the healthful, moral and intellectual atmosphere of Acadia College have gone forth carrying with them impressions regarding the inner life of the institution which will be of incalculable benefit to it. Each student is a sincere friend to the College, and his friendship will be displayed in directing others to her halls. Thus Acadia, by firmly binding her children to herself, will constantly extend the circle of her influence. Her advancement may not be rapid, but it will be sure; and if loyalty but characterize her patrons and *alumni*, she can afford to smile at any scheme, no matter how attractive, which would deprive her of her independent existence and autonomy.

PREVIOUS to their departure from Acadia the members of the Graduating Class were presented by Doctor Rand with handsomely bound copies of the Revised Old and New Testament. The Class take this opportunity to tender their sincere thanks to the Doctor for his valuable gifts, and also for the friendly words with which they were accompanied.

THE Lecture delivered on Wednesday evening, May the 6th, in College Hall, by R. J. Burdette, was the closing one of a very successful course, and worthily sustained the reputation of the great humorist. It has been said that Burdette's lectures cannot be reported, and there is truth in the remark; for, to be appreciated he must be heard and seen. The genial smile, the peculiar intonation of voice, the serio-comic air, in short the whole appearance of the man give an added charm to the brilliant flashes of wit, the inimitable humor, the fine descriptive powers so characteristic of the lecturer. Mr. Burdette has many friends in Wolfville, and he will always receive a cordial welcome whenever he visits the place.

WITH its last meeting in May the Literary Society closed the most prosperous year in its history. While the students have reason to be proud of the high character of their weekly entertainments, and the interest exhibited in the debates, the most gratifying feature of all will likely be the satisfactory condition of the exchequer. After honorably discharging all just obligations the Society finds itself possessed of a respectable balance with which to begin another year.

THE ANNIVERSARY.

THE closing exercises of Acadia College and affiliated institutions were begun on Wednesday, the 3rd of June. The weather, which for a few days previous had been most unfavorable, fortunately became more settled; and although the sky continued partly overcast and the periods of sunshine brief and uncertain, the friends of the college were not thereby prevented from assembling in large numbers from all parts of the country to witness the closing exercises. The hotels were crowded with visitors, and nearly every private residence in the village threw open its hospitable doors to welcome the strangers. The influx of dignitaries representing the various learned professions was unusually large; and the array of polished beavers and ministerial looking characters constantly encountered would upset the equanimity of a person of nervous temperament.

On Tuesday evening there was the customary meeting of the Senate of the University. The functions of this body, as described in the Calendar, "are those of discipline, the prescribing of courses of study and text-books, the care of Library and Museum, and the

conferring of learned degrees, or any such other degrees of literary, scientific or technical honors as they may desire." It is composed of the Faculty of the College, six Fellows and twelve Scholars. There were present at the meeting referred to, in addition to the members of the Faculty, three Fellows—Judge Johnson, Rev. D. A. Steel, S. B. Kempton, M. A.; four Scholars—H. C. Creed, M. A., E. D. King, M. A., Rev. A. Cahoon, M. A., and J. F. L. Parsons, B. A. Besides other business of importance connected with the college, the senate unanimously adopted the following report, submitted to them by a special committee:—

The committee to whom was referred the matter of granting the second degree in Course beg to report—

That it seems to them desirable that efforts be made to encourage and stimulate all those receiving the first degree (B.A.), no matter what profession or calling such persons may enter upon, to select some one department of study with a view to the attainment of excellence in the same.

HORTON ACADEMY.

The closing exercises of this institution took place on Wednesday afternoon. Prof. Tufts, the energetic and popular principal, presided. Quite a respectable representation of the friends and patrons of the school appeared in the audience or occupied prominent positions on the platform. Twenty students from the institution have successfully passed their examinations for entrance into the college. Several out of the number—notably Chipman, Jones, MacDonald and Foster—have attained the highest positions on the pass-list, making a record seldom equalled by matriculants. After prayer by Rev. W. H. Cline, the following interesting programme was successfully carried out:—

Piano Solo—Caprice Brilliant.	Miss Lila Williams
Essay—Our Inheritance.	Fred Bradshaw
Essay—Wealth.	J. H. Cox
Vocal Duette.	Miss May Vaughan and Miss Lillian Benjamin
Essay—African Exploration.	A. W. Foster
Essay—Common Sense.	W. J. Illsley
Vocal Solo—Ring out Sweet Angelus.	Miss Brannan
Essay—Charlemagne.	Fred S. Anderson
Essay—Success in Life.	Hugh Blackadar
Essay—La Salle.	L. J. Haley
Vocal Trio.	Misses Smith, Cook and Benjamin
Essay—The French in Canada.	E. J. Stephens
Essay—The Roman Military System.	W. W. Chipman

All the essays showed careful preparations, and one or two a good degree of originality. Foster's easy manner and good delivery gave him the advantage over most of his class. Illsley's effort though inferior to many of the others in smoothness and grace, was far in advance of them all with regard to point and originality. Chipman had the place of honor, and he deserved it. His paper gave evidence of mature thought and careful composition. The public exercises of the

LADIES' SEMINARY

were held in College Hall on Wednesday evening. The interest that gathers around this institution grows deeper and more marked as the years go by; and the denomination has reason to be proud of its rapid growth and increased prosperity. Ever since the building was opened it has been under the excellent management of Miss Graves—a lady who has won the confidence of the patrons of the Seminary, not only by her broad and liberal culture and acknowledged ability as a teacher, but also for her earnest and devoted efforts to promote the general interests of the institution of which she is principal. Miss Graves is assisted in her work by an accomplished and painstaking staff of teachers. Special advantages are offered for the study of French and German, that department being under the efficient control of Mme. Constance Bauer—a lady who has had wide experience and marked success in teaching these languages.

The graduating class of the present year is the largest in the history of the institution—nine young ladies having completed the course, and presented themselves for their diplomas. The following was the programme for the evening:

Processional—March from Taunhausen.....	Mis es Porter and Harrington
	AYER.
Vocal Duet—Greetings.....	Misses Brown & Margeson
Essay with Salutatory—Three Great Masters.....	Miss Holly
Piano Duet.....	Misses Eaton and Cook
Essay—The City in the Sea.....	Miss Kempton
Vocal Solo—The Better Land.....	Miss Wallace
Essay—The Land of William Tell.....	Miss Roscoe
Piano Trio—Berber de Seville.....	Misses Holly, Dickie & Smith
L'Essai Francais, Fenelon.....	Miss Griffin
Essay—Symbolism.....	Miss Brown
Vocal Solo—Light of my Soul.....	Miss Day
Essay—The Lake School.....	Miss Bishop
Class Poem.....	Miss Andrews
Class Prophecies.....	Miss Wallace
Vocal Trio—Ave Maria.....	Misses Vaughan, Brown, Andrews, Margeson, Wallace and Holly
Essay with Valedictory—The Power of an Idea.....	Miss Margeson
Presentation of Diplomas. Addresses.	

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The entire performance was highly creditable to the young ladies. The only criticism that could, with any justice be offered, was the indistinctness with which most of the papers were read. Several of the essays were of a very high order; they displayed richness of thought and beauty of language, as well as intimate knowledge of the subject discussed. The French essay was a novelty. It had the advantage of all the others in being, as far as the audience was concerned, beyond criticism. The Class-poem, read by Miss Andrews, was a production of more than ordinary merit; besides possessing attractions in rhythm, thought and lofty aspirations after a true womanly ideal, it had the additional charm of being read in a rich, clear voice, easily heard on every part of the crowded hall.

"Class Prophecies," spoken by Miss Wallace, was perhaps the most interesting and popular piece of the programme. With reverent hand the fair speaker moved aside the veil from the future, and the audience, with bated breath and glittering eye, was permitted to gaze forward through the circling years upon scenes where familiar forms appeared, each in her chosen sphere of labor, but all inspired by the exalted ambition of making the most and best of life. The valedictory, delivered by Miss Margeson, was acknowledged by all to be the most carefully prepared paper of the series. It was thoughtful and dignified in tone and chaste and rhythmical in diction, and gave evidence of literary taste and culture.

One feature in these public exercises which elicited many favorable comments was the quiet and simple manner in which the young ladies were dressed. While their appearance was neat and attractive, there was a pleasing absence of everything like display. "To make such an occasion a dress-parade," says the editor of the *Messenger*, "is little less than vulgar, and seems to show that there has been no educator in the truest sense—that which elevates the thoughts and aims."

Any account of the work done by the Seminary would be incomplete without some notice of the

ART GALLERY.

And lest our connection with the institutions may be thought to influence our opinions, we quote from the *Herald*:—

"One department of seminary work that is of special interest to visitors to these anniversary exercises is the art gallery consisting of a collection of paintings in oil and water colors, crayon drawing, pen and ink sketches, etc. The gallery shown this year is certainly one of the very best and does credit to the teacher in this department, Miss Eliza T. Harding. Several of the individual collections are certainly worthy of high praise. Others it is true do not display the same artistic taste, but all show careful, painstaking application to work. One very fine and probably the best collection shown, is by Miss Clara B. Marshall, A. B., teacher of Latin and English in the seminary. Among these 'a cottage scene,' in water color, and 'the farm, an outdoor study, 'A sunset off Magnolia beach, Mass.,' are worthy of especial notice. Miss L. Borden, of the first year, shows a collection of water colors, of which visitors will probably consider, 'the daisies' and 'the winter scene' the most attractive. Miss Annie F. M. Smith, also of the first year, has a large collection. Several very pleasing pen and ink sketches, one of these, 'A meeting by the brookside,' certainly seems to be copied from nature. Probably it may call up old-time recollections in the minds of many of the oldest visitors. There are also in the collections fine paintings in oil. Miss Annie Fitch furnishes several of the best copies, particularly well executed. 'An apple orchard' in French scenery also a large panel of holyhocks. It is apparent to any observer that this young lady is one of the most expert pupils in the class. From copies of 'The Birds' are shown one in oil by Miss Marshall, showing the greatest skill; but another in water colors by Miss Minnie Long should receive notice as well. The Misses Beattie and Lillian Benjamin show a large collection and Miss Beattie Vaughan a good copy of 'A Scene on the Annapolis,' and some very fine bannerettes, panels, toilet sets, etc., were also displayed on tables. Your correspondent has not attempted to criticize

the gallery; the work was really fine as a whole, although it is not to be expected that amateurs and students should produce altogether faultless painting. The whole exhibition reflects great credit upon both teachers and pupils.

CONVOCAATION.

Thursday morning opened with dashes of rain, varied by fitful gleams of sunshine. The "sea fogs pitched their tent" on the distant mountains, and "mists from the mighty Atlantic" crept darkly along the valleys. The sun strove for a time to smile upon the scene, but he soon retired behind the gathering clouds, leaving the day dull and showery. By eleven o'clock the Hall was again crowded with the *élite* of the village and surrounding country, while distinguished representatives from all parts of the Provinces sat on the platform: The music for the occasion was furnished by the choir of the Wolfville Baptist Church. After a solemn prayer of thanksgiving and invocation by Rev. C. Goodspeed, the members of the Graduating Class stepped up on the platform and delivered their orations in the following order:

The English Cabinet System.....S. L. Walker, Truro
Tennyson's In Memoriam.....Alice M. D. Fitch, Wolfville
Inductive Science Illustrated by Geology—
J. W. Tingley, Margaree, C. B.
The Public Life of Milton.... H. S. Freeman, Milton, Queens
Imperial Federation.....S. W. Cummings, Truro
The Ancient Classics: their Educational Value—
J. A. Ford, Bothwell, P. E. I.
A Completely Fashioned Will, the end of Education—
H. T. Ross, Margaree, C. B.

At the close of these exercises, first class Honor Certificates were awarded as follows:

Senior Class—J. A. Ford and S. L. Walker in History; H. T. Ross and H. S. Freeman in Education. Messrs. Ross and Freeman also received diplomas for the completion of the special course in education.

Junior—W. R. Hutchinson, in Political Economy and Classics.

Sophomore—J. V. Morgan in Mathematics; E. R. Morse in Ancient Classics; T. H. Porter and I. W. Porter in English; R. W. Ford in Classics.

Freshman Class—W. H. Jenkins in Greek, Latin and English; J. H. Jenner, in History.

In addition to the degree of Bachelor in Arts bestowed upon the Graduating Class, the following Honorary Degrees were conferred:

D. C. L. Professor Foster, M. P.
D. D. Rev. G. E. Day and Rev. T. A. Higgins.
M. A. John March, St. John.

The degree of M. A. in course was conferred upon Revs. G. F. Currie, W. B. Broadshaw, S. M. Black, and C. R. B. Dodge.

ALUMNI DINNER.

At the close of the anniversary exercises, the Alumni Dinner was announced, and forthwith about 150 of the graduates and visitors repaired to Chipman Hall. The dining hall was tastefully decorated with evergreens, while groups of potted plants upon the tables gave the whole a pleasing appearance. The dinner itself reflected credit upon Mr. and Mrs. Keddy as caterers, as the quiet ardour with which it was consumed abundantly testified. Judge Johnston, President of the Alumni Society, presided. On his right sat Mr. Fraser, President of Dalhousie Alumni Society; Hon. Prov. Secretary Fielding, Hon. J. W. Longley and others. Professor Forrest of Dalhousie, and Dr. Allison were on the left. Judge Johnston in a humorous address, announced the time for speech making, when the following toasts were honoured:

1. "The Queen."—God save the Queen.
2. "Acadia College."—Responded to by Wallace Graham, B. A., Q. C., and Wm. Cummings, Esq., Truro.
3. "The Ladies' Seminary."—Responded to by Hon. J. W. Longley and Mr. J. F. L. Parsons.
4. "Our Sister Colleges."—Responded to by Rev. Prof. Forrest.
5. "Our Guests."—Responded to by Hon. Provincial Secretary Fielding.
6. "MacMaster Hall."—Responded to by Rev. W. H. Cline, B. A.
7. "Sister Associations."—Responded to by Mr. Fraser.
7. "The Graduating Class."—Responded to by H. T. Ross, B. A.

The speeches were in harmony with the occasion, being generally light and humorous; those of Messrs. Graham and Longley being particularly so. President Forrest expressed the hope that Acadia and Dalhousie would long continue their sisterly relations, rivals only in similarity of work and aim they would not be far apart. This common object would be to them a bond or union. Hon. Prov. Sec'y Fielding responded to "Our Guests" in a speech replete with good sense. He referred to the pleasure with which he had listened to the graduating orations, particularly those upon political subjects. He also referred to the need of elevating the ideas of political life in this country. This end he conceived might be in part attained through the instilling of high political aims into the minds of young men of culture and education, who would in time influence in a right direction the mass of the people. Mr. Ross of the Graduating Class spoke of the problem of Co-education, and affirmed that from a four years' experience of its working, the members of '85 were a unit in its favour. He was of the opinion that if a College course were about to be re-entered upon by them, they would make it a condition of matriculation that there be at least one lady member in the class, so healthful a stimulus had they found such presence to be. He also referred to the cordial relations that had existed between the Class and the Faculty of the College, the remembrance of which would alone insure their permanent loyalty to Acadia.

THE CONCERT

In the evening, under the auspices of the Graduating Class, closed the anniversary exercises. A very large audience filled the Assembly Hall for the fourth time and listened with evident enjoyment to the excellent performance of the troupe. The programme was somewhat lengthy, but the interest was sustained to the close. The following talent appeared:—Miss Carritte, Miss Bligh, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Ross, Herr Klingefeld, Miss Shoff, Mrs. Whidden.

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

At their annual meeting passed a resolution condemnatory of certain sections of the recent Academic Education Act, on the ground that it discriminated in favor of some denominational institutions and against others. The executive committee were instructed to co-operate with the governors of the college with the view of obtaining some change in the act.

The Association elected the following officers for the year:—*President*, B. H. Eaton, M.A.; *Vice-President*, R. A. Cohoon, M.A.; *Secretary-Treasurer*, F. Andrews, B.A.; *Directors*, Prof. R. V. Jones, M. A.; Hon. J. W. Johnstone, Rev. C. Goodspeed, M. A.; Rev. W. H. Warren, M.A.; E. D. King, M.A.; W. F. Parker, B.A.; A. J. Denton, B.A.

The following were nominated to represent the society in the senate:—H. C. Creed, M.A.; Prof. J. F. Tufts, M.A.; Rev. G. O. Gates, M.A.; L. S. Morse, M.A.; Wallace Graham, B.A., Q.C.; J. F. Parsons, B.A.

CHIPMAN HALL.

In the general celebration that took place at the close of the term, Mr. and Mrs. Keddy—the popular steward and matron of Chipman Hall—were not forgotten. The students, wishing to express their appreciation of the uniform kindness and attention bestowed upon them during the year by this amiable lady and gentleman, met in the dining hall at six o'clock in the evening, when a handsome photograph album and a fine chromo were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Keddy, amid the enthusiastic cheers of the students. Addresses were delivered on the occasion by S. W. Cummings '85, H. B. Smith '86, and G. R. White '87.

The following is an outline of Mr. Cummings' Address:

TO MR. AND MRS. KEDDY:

Dear Sir and Madam,—The College having closed for the summer vacation, the majority of the students, as you are aware, will be leaving on the morrow; but we feel that we cannot separate without making some acknowledgment of our obligations to you for the care and kindness with which you

have looked after our wants during the year that is just about to close. In the absence of mothers and sisters you have made our stay here appear as much like home as it possibly could be made. You have ministered to our wants, both in sickness and in health, in a manner that even our own mothers could hardly have excelled, and you have done all this most cheerfully and willingly, no trouble seeming to be too great. And I know that I am only repeating the general sentiment of us all in saying that we feel ourselves under the greatest obligations to you for helping to make this year perhaps the most agreeable and pleasant in the history of the Boarding House. As a small token of our respect and gratitude for all your kindness we would ask you to accept these remembrances, though they are but a small expression of the esteem and affection with which you are held by us. Wherever our future lot may be cast, we can assure you that time and place will not be so efficient to make us forget all your kindness to us while boarding at Chipman Hall. In the interest of all who will assemble here next fall we can only express the hope that they will find you occupying the old place, knowing that in your absence a loss would be sustained which could not be supplied.

Mr. Keddy acknowledged the gifts and the address in a few well chosen words, in which he said, that while he was "grateful for the valuable present, still he found his chief reward in knowing that his department has been conducted to the satisfaction of the young men."

The denomination cannot afford to dispense with the services of Mr. and Mrs. Keddy in connection with Chipman Hall. Every inducement should be offered them to become permanent managers of the boarding department. Their skill, experience and tact are invaluable in this position, while their personal qualities make them general favorites with the boarders. It is to be hoped that they will long remain on the hill—to give the hall that attractive and home-like air which distinguished it during the present year.

TO A GIRL GRADUATE.

O girlhood with its crown of faith, we give
Thee our best thoughts to-day, this grand June day,
This new day never used before: but when
In coming years its memory unfolds
May it be fragrant with the thoughts that now
Bear summer incense for thy June of life.
To-day thy feet have touched a turning step
Upon the golden stair.

To-day you leave
The shades where Virgil sang his stories of
The tossing seas, and where the tall
Closed doors of the wide past have opened to
Thy call, and where thou hast heard across dead ages,
Unforgotten songs.

For thee may life be sweet,
We know it will be true; and for thy sake
May the serpent's head be newly wounded
Should he near thy path.

I. E. M.

MAY FLOWERS.

O'er the snow-clad fields the south winds sigh,
Warm rains murmur their exquisite pain;
Stray sunbeams alight from the low sky,
Subtle forces to free and enchain.

Down in the moist green mosses and clay
Are woven these pearly pink flowers,—
And while thrushes are warbling of May,
We hear the soft laughter of flowers.

1885.

T. H. R.

ALFRED TENNYSON.

Periods of favor and rejection are the portion of all applicants for public commendation. Statesmen, moralists, heroes, as well as artists and poets, must alike submit to this apparent law of public opinion, founded, as it is, upon our instinctive dread of monotony and a corresponding desire for change. But, notwithstanding all the changes and vicissitudes of fickle fortune, the good and noble must triumph and in time hold permanently their rightful position.

The adverse criticisms of Tennyson's earlier poems, emanating from the numerous *Quarterlies* and *Reviews*, ever the bane of aspiring literary genius, yielded at length to unanimity of commendation. But even this unanimity has been disturbed, and discontented critics are beginning to doubt his genuine worth and poetic ability. The critic's office, however, is not merely to state present opinion, but rather to peer into the future and attempt to present the verdict of the succeeding age. He should estimate the value of poetry, not so much by his own pleasure in it, as by its inherent quality making it of lasting value in the progress of English song. Under such a view will the worth and ability of Tennyson, and the beautiful and good in his poems attain the permanence they deserve?

Songs of poets should be like songs of birds, free and spontaneous; yet in Tennyson this spontaneity is guided and controlled by a strict adherence to art. He seemed to perceive, as our writer puts it, that "Poetry is an art, and chief of the fine arts: the easiest to dabble in, the hardest in which to reach true excellence." In all his poems, and especially in his early lyrics, there is paid that strict attention to details, which points us to the born poet laboring to produce perfect artistic effect. In proportion as the

lyric poet, abandoning himself without reserve to his own emotions, succeeded in harmonizing these with beauty of scenery and detail, was his claim to preëminence in the recent literary 'Art School,' as it has been designated, fully recognized; and Tennyson it is who pre-eminently represents this poetic era. Notwithstanding his sweet harmonious verses, his masterly portraiture of the noble, beautiful and good, or the rhythmic grandeur and solemnity of his great elegiac, the characteristic feature of his poems is their general synthetic perfection, and so prominent is this the assertion, that in technical excellence, as an artist in verse, 'he is the greatest of our modern poets,' can hardly be questioned. Nowhere is his artistic genius shown to better advantage than in his unflinching taste and sense of fitness especially apparent in the opening and closing of his lyrics, the harmony exhibited by the individual and his expressed sentiments, and his extended restoration of many Saxon words too long forgotten.

After twenty years of continuous labor, Tennyson produced undoubtedly his master-work in his "Idyls of the King," an epic of chivalry second only in English poetry to "Paradise Lost." Throughout the whole series of idyls his happy faculty of producing with artistic finish, minuteness of detail, and the elevation of common things to a fanciful beauty shows itself to as much advantage as in his earlier sonnets and lyrics. "In Memoriam," the greatest, and in intellectual centres the best accepted, of all modern elegiacs, with its science and philosophy, its religion, wisdom and pathos, and its solemnity and grandeur shows the hand of an artist. No one, however, who has read his poems and appreciated their beauties will pronounce him a mere artist. Not only the poet and artist is seen but in those touching affusions of the soul the very heart, feelings, and passions of the poet appear, and every sentiment must find a response in the heart, as well as the mind, of each truth-loving reader. In virtue of his artistic genius, and no less in view of the genius which paves a way from heart to heart, does Alfred Tennyson stand at the head of the recent poetic school—a school including such names as Proctor, Landor, Rossetti, and Browning.

Nor has Tennyson neglected to avail himself of additional commendation attendant on the individual who endeavors to lead mankind to the attainment of their true destiny. Nor is it possible to render aught but praise to the man, who, in the words of a critic of thirty years ago, which can truly be repeated now, "not only embodies the finest conceptions in purest verse, but who also grasps the sublime verities of our holy Faith, which have been the props of Piety in all christian ages, and holds them steadily forth before the eyes alike of the skeptic and true believer."

H.A.H.

PARASITISM.

"Behold how many things there be,
Of which the reason we can't see."

But happily, if *we*, that is, ordinary mortals, cannot unravel the mysteries of Nature, our Modern Scientists and their allies are quite equal to the task. They can tell us, to their own satisfaction—tho' there is some doubt as to that—how dead matter became, and can again become, living organisms without the help of a Supreme Power! and how the constitution of Nature can be sustained independently of His intervention. Tyndall discerns in Matter "the promise and potency of all terrestrial life," and the whole school to which he belongs, can talk learnedly, though unintelligibly, about the Laws of Nature—self-originated laws—which provide for the infallible and harmonious and never-interrupted working of all the innumerable and inconceivably various parts of the complex system of the Universe. These philosophers (?) too can see defects in the scheme of Nature—redundancies and deficiencies—and can remove the one and supply the other, without any aid from a power superior to Nature and the Laws of Nature. To supply the assumed deficiencies, all that is needed is to conceive of an "appetency" on the part of the as yet imperfect creation, in process of development! or rather, of the "protoplasm"—an imaginary condition of matter—from out of which these wise men tell us, all living Existences spring. This appetency being in healthy exercise, additional organs forthwith come into being, and the needed parts take their place in the youthful, plastic animal or vegetable. So on the other hand, all the superfluities which modern scientists discern, they get rid of by as simple a process, if not a simpler one—merely by the *non-exercise* of the redundant parts. It is true that they have not yet succeeded in entirely eliminating the mammae of male animals, with their allied lacteal glands; but they with the utmost ease eradicate limbs, and other such unimportant and useless appendages. Nothing more is required than to secure a state of things in which bodily organs are not needed; then in due time—say a few million of years—limbs, &c., dwindle into feebleness and nothingness and disappear from view.

"It was a tortoise that, 'tis said,
Contrived to break a wise man's head;
Since when, the sect, report avers,
Have set up for philosophers."

The above reflections have been suggested by the perusal of a somewhat famous work, entitled, "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," by an author no less eminent than Prof. Drummond, F. R. S. E., F. G. S.—and especially of those chapters of the work which respectively are headed "Parasitism" and "Semi-parasitism." Prof. Drummond's position is, that animals, which he chooses to consider imperfect in their parts, owe the assumed imperfection

to the *non-exercise* of organs once possessed, but no longer existing; and he gives us for an illustration, the Hermit-crab, as an example of Semi-parasitism, and the Sacculina as in like manner an example of Parasitism. The Hermit-Crab is comparatively well known; the Sacculina cannot boast of any such distinction. The description given of the creature by our authors may therefore be reproduced. "Within the body of the Hermit-Crab" we are informed, "a minute organism may frequently be discerned, resembling, when magnified, a miniature kidney-bean. A bunch of rootlike processes hangs from one side, and the extremities of these are seen to ramify in delicate filaments through the living tissues of the crab. It is a full-grown animal though it consists of no more parts than the ones named." So too the Hermit-crab itself has no shell of its own but inhabits the cast-off shell of another crab; and it has none of its own simply because, in the inconsiderateness of youth, it decided not to develop one for itself, but to appropriate to its own use one made to hand. In accordance with the same theory, the Sacculina "possesses neither legs nor eyes nor mouth nor throat nor stomach nor any other organ, external or internal;" simply and solely because in an early stage of its existence it was assailed by a spirit of laziness and concluded to choose an abode in which such appendages would not be needed; and so, it first attached itself to the body of the Hermit-crab, and subsequently buried itself in the integuments and tissues of that philosophically-named semi-parasite."

But what is the object of all this laboured description, in which the imagination plays so important a part and the fancy roams unrestrained? It is to justify the title chosen for the book and to illustrate, if it may, the meaning of the language "Natural Law in the Spiritual World."

I open the volume and my eye falls upon the chapter entitled—"Parasitism." There are parasites, as we all know in nature. According to our author, there are also parasites in the Spiritual World. That may be admitted, and is doubtless true, according to the general acceptance of the words. The philosopher however, sees not merely an analogy, but something very like a similarity. Parasites in the Spiritual world are, as he explains, an evil; they are therefore, according to his representation, an evil in the Natural World. This is assuredly, not very sound logic, nor is the deduction, we think, warranted by the examples furnished. "Parasitism," he says, in the name of the Naturalists, "is one of the gravest crimes in Nature." "It is a breach of the Law of Evolution" To which we might reply, "so much for the law of evolution" But we will leave our author to his opinions on that point. A paragraph which follows is a formal statement of his views. It is to this effect: "Two main causes are known to the Biologists as tending to induce the parasitic habit. These are first, the temptation to secure safety without the vital exercise of the faculties; and second, the disposition to find food without earning it."

The existence of parasites is thus accounted for. That it is a "breach of the law of Evolution," depends upon the signification of the term employed. Evolution does not, from its derivation, necessarily signify progression to a higher form of life. In the example afterwards given, it would be more accurate to substitute the word retrogression. It is sometimes styled "Degeneration," which would seem to mean much the same as the "Degradation" of other writers of the School.

But how is it that Scientists generally talk so confidently and glibly about Degradation and Degeneration? Has it never occurred to them that their standard may possibly be an uncertain and unreliable one? Might not another class of judges, perhaps as wise and trustworthy, reverse the scale, making the first last, and the last first? And is it inconceivable that a more enlightened science might represent the new arrangement to be the true one?

We cannot but wonder that an upholder and champion of orthodoxy, as is our author, should inculcate the doctrine he advances. To any one but a philosopher of the modern school it would seem to have been a part of the Divine plan and scheme of life, that there should be parasites. We know that they, in not a few cases, subserve useful ends in the Economy of Nature; that they have had assigned to them a place as fixed and determinate as the vegetables or animals on which they live; and that, so far from their existence being "one of the gravest crimes in Nature," the chain of being, which was constituted by the all-wise Architect, would be imperfect and at fault without them. One cannot read such deliverances of men of science without a degree of impatience and a desire to utter an emphatic protest against them. But in view of the childishness and absurdity of some of the sentiments advanced by the school, a grave disclaimer and rebuke is scarcely possible. One feels rather disposed to quote and recommend to the consideration of these offenders, the humorous and perhaps truthful lines of Dean Swift:—

"Big fleas have little fleas,
Upon their backs to bite them;
And little fleas have lesser fleas,
And that ad infinitum."

Would Prof. Drummond represent these scavengers as useless and criminal even? It answered his purpose to choose the Sacculina as an instance of degeneration; but what will he do with the Dean's example? Are the parasites, of which the laughing churchman gives us so vivid a picture denuded of organs, because they find "food" and "society" on the back of other animals? Their lively habits prove the contrary and upset and demolish the theory so confidently presented for our enlightenment and admiration; and it is more than probable that under the microscope the Dean's parasites of parasites would be found to be as complete and perfect in all their parts, as the largest of the series. No: the fleas, notwithstanding

their parasitic lives and habits, are yet an active and formidable race. And as regards the sacculina, we submit, that if our philosopher knew all about it, and would take us into his confidence, he might possibly represent his parasite as much more worthy of our regard, than with his present information and disposition he has been able to do. But this much we may venture to say. The place which the Sacculina fills in the Kingdom of Nature is the place that was designed for it, and assigned it, by the infinitely wise and beneficent Creator; and further, that its organism, whether as simple as Prof. Drummond conceives it to be, or not, is precisely the organism required, in order to the completeness of the scheme of Animal life. The Sacculina is a link in the chain of being, necessary to its perfection; and whether "tenth or ten-thousandth," is alike subservient to some beneficial purpose, even if that purpose has not as yet been revealed.

CRITO.

THE BLACK ART.

WHAT have they done for the world, the painters who dip their brushes only in the black of infidelity and doubt? They are an old family—all connected by unmistakable links to Lucifer, once "Son of the Morning,"—of whose high estate in the far distant Dawn we get a few strong flashes of light in God's Word. Alas! poor fallen Lucifer, that these should be the earth-progeny of the once "Morning Star." What have they given us,—the children of this mighty, misplaced force? Let us look.

The work of the founder of the family was to paint out the fairest picture that God ever put upon the world's canvas—Eden! How full of sweet thoughts of all beautiful things is that word! When the thorns press thick and sharp, how we shut our tired eyes and dream of its freshness and rest, of its lily-blossoms and rose-clusters, of its winding, whispering streams and nameless fragrances; of its moving jubilee, its noontide shade, and evening vesper of harmonious scent and sound. How we realize what it is to be placed this side the flaming sword, and to know that neither we, nor those dearer than ourselves, can ever enter in again.

So much for the founder of the family; let us look at the work of his children. They paint out God the Creator, and leave—a magnificent piece of machinery, moved by the strongest forces without a guide or master power. They paint out the Shepherd's Song, the Manger, and the Cross, and leave—a world of men and women subject to pain and death without a Saviour. From the mother who touches her dead babe's cheek for the last time, they take all hope of ever seeing her child again. From the father who mourns his son, dead upon a distant battle-field, they

take all that blesses and heals wounded humanity. And what do they leave in exchange for all the brightness painted out? Did any one ever find upon the walls of any way-side inn where they had tarried, the smallest little picture set in bright colours that meant faith, and hope, and meeting again to fellow-travellers? Did ever one come upon a grave, either in crowded cemetery or by lonely stream, where stood a cross on which one of the Black Art had painted "Resurgam"? Truly our world is poor enough with its legacy of pain and death; but those who would obliterate all the blessings which God's love distills are its worst enemies.

I. E. M.

HADRAIN'S ADDRESS TO HIS SOUL.

*Animula, vagula, blandula,
Hospes, comesque, corporis,
Quæ nunc abibis in loca?
Pallidula, rigida, nudula;
Nec, ut soles, dabis jocos.*

"These famous verses," says Lord Carnarvon in the *National Review*, "as every one knows, were composed, or pronounced, on his death-bed, by a Roman Emperor remarkable for many high qualities, and, amongst them, for the unwearying activity which, in the early part of the second century, carried him to Britain, and left there enduring memorials of his presence. They have had a circulation perhaps out of proportion to their poetical merit, yet great writers have thought them worthy of the exercise of their genius in an attempt to render them into English; they have been treated lightly, they have been treated gravely—for pathos and playfulness are, in truth, combined in them; they suggested something more than a mere translation to Pope, and, at the same time, they illustrate one of the curious and dark bye-ways of literature, and the unscrupulous character of Pope's genius."

The writer goes on to say that "It may not be uninteresting to observe how three professed poets and one great writer—conspicuous for his high literary culture—have handled these lines in their attempts to render them into English; and with this view I will quote one translation by Byron, another by Prior, two renderings by Pope, and one by Dean Merivale, the historian of the Romans under the Empire.

BYRON.

Ah! gentle, fleeting, wavering sprite,
Friend and associate of this clay!
To what unknown region borne,
Wilt thou now wing thy distant flight?
No more with wouled humor gay,
But pallid, cheerless, and forlorn.

PRIOR.

Poor little pretty, fluttering thing,
Must we no longer live together?
And dost thou preen thy trembling wing,
To take thy flight thou know'st not whither?
Thy humorous vein, thy pleasing folly,
Lies all neglected, all forgot:
And pensive, wavering, melancholy,
Thou dread'st and hop'st thou know'st not what.

POPE NO. I.

Ah, fleeting spirit! wandering fire!
That long hast warmed my tender breast,
Must thou no more this frame inspire;
No more a pleasing cheerful guest?
Whither, ah whither, art thou flying,
To what dark undiscovered shore?
Thou seem'st all trembling, shivering, dying,
And wit and humor are no more.

POPE NO. II.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame!
Quit, oh quit, this mortal frame:
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
Oh the pain, the bliss of dying?
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.

Hark! they whisper; Angels say,
"Sister spirit, come away;"
What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath?
Tell me, my Soul, can this be Death?

The world recedes; it disappears!
Heav'n opens on my eyes! my ears
With sounds seraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
O Grave! where is thy victory?
O Death! where is thy sting?

MERIVALE.

Soul of mine, pretty one, flitting one;
Guest and partner of my clay,
Whither wilt thou hie away,—
Pallid one, rigid one, naked one—
Never to play again, never to play!

"Most readers will, I think, admit," continues Lord Carnarvon, "that of these five renderings, Byron's, which is the closest, is the least good, and Prior's, which is the freest, is the best. It is also right to observe that of the two versions of Pope, some doubt as to the authorship hangs over the first; whilst those who read the second will see that so far from being in any way a translation, it is in truth, the very inversion and opposite of the ideas of the dying Emperor. It is neither translation nor imitation; it is rather a distinct poem, inspired it may be by some chance echo of the old heathen verse, but the exact contradiction of the original, converting the anxious doubts of the Pagan Emperor into the certain faith of the Christian Saint. It is an extremely beautiful poem, familiar to many of us from early boyhood

rising high both in thought and diction, and unquestionably the work of Pope. Its literary history is also as curious as its beauty is great; and those who care to peruse that history, and in it to see an instance of Pope's disregard of truth, when he thought that truth was an obstacle to fame, may read the details in the acute and careful criticism on it by Mr. Courthope in the fourth volume of his edition, of Pope's works."

Lor! Jarnarvon then proceeds to discuss the question as to the mode in which the task of translating Latin or Greek verse into English shou'd be undertaken, whether we are to adhere as closely as language will permit to the original, or may assume some license "in order to catch its spirit without too strict a regard to its actual terms. In view of the difficulty of reproducing in our more diffuse English the extreme terseness and condensation of the classics, and the failure of even some of our greatest poets in their attempts at literal renderings into English poetry, he prefers the latter, questionable or dangerous as some may consider it, and concludes as follows:—

"But my theme is so tempting that I am in danger of exceeding the limits which I prescribed to myself in commencing this paper. I will, therefore, endeavor to fortify my opinion of the spirit in which such a translation as this should be approached by enrolling myself, for the occasion, in the obscure and shadowy crowd of imitators and translators—whose names I do not record, and who, like the poor ghosts in Hades, watch from a distance, but do not mingle with, the greater spirits who maintain the semblance of their ancient state even in the world below—and I will venture upon one more rendering of the Imperial versifier's lines. However imperfect the execution may be, it is the only mode of illustrating the idea which I have sought to express; and without further excuses or disclaimers, I will conclude these observations by referring to the editors of the *National Review* the request which Pope, when writing on this very subject, made to the *Spectator* nearly two centuries ago, in No. 532 of that delightful periodical: "If you think me right in my notions of the last words of Hadrian, be pleased to insert this; if not, to suppress it."

Wandering, fleeting life of mine,
Spirit human, or divine;
Partner, friend, and closest mate,
Of this earthly, fleshly state;
Gentle Sprite, mysterious thing,
Whither now art thou taking wing!
Into realms of bliss or woe?
Place of loveliness or fear?
Whither, Spirit, dost thou go—
Somewhere, nowhere, far or near?

Yes—thou goest, Spirit—yes,
In thy paleness—nakedness—
Mirth is banished,
Jest hath vanished,
Into gloom and dreariness.

—*Canada School Journal*.

DEMONSTRATIONS

THURSDAY evening, April 30th, was a season of more than usual activity and excitement among the boys. Each class was determined to mark the occasion by some special manifestation of enthusiasm. Class suppers were in order, and the number of luscious bivalves that disappeared on that particular evening was something phenomenal. First, the Freshmen did justice to a well-spread table prepared for them by the popular landlady of the Village House, while the Juniors feasted sumptuously and discoursed wisely and humorously over an inviting supper served up in the Dining Hall. From the Sophomores, however, the occasion demanded more extraordinary demonstrations. Early in the evening it became evident that something more than usual was about to occur. Sophs could be observed gliding stealthily hither and thither with mysterious air. Members of the class could be heard muttering incoherently as they paced back and forth along the halls, as if struggling to force a refractory memory to retain some wondrous production which was intended to do service at their midnight orgies; others fitted about under cover of the darkness, striving in vain to conceal their glittering fire-arms, the use of which formed part of the programme. Soon the martial notes of the bugle broke on the still air, and '87 armed with guns and carrying torches, moved gallantly on toward the residence of Prof. Higgins; onward they swept through the gate, up the drive, till they stood upon the same spot where '85 stood two years before. The Professor becoming aware of their presence, appeared at the door, when an address was presented to him by R. W. Ford on behalf of the class, to which the Professor responded in a few appropriate words. After cheering lustily and firing a salute, '87 marched quietly through the village till they arrived at the residence of Prof. Jones, where similar demonstrations were indulged in. The Classical Professor, though folded in the arms of Morpheus, arose and greeted the boys with his usual cheery smile and encouraging words. Professors Kierstead and Coldwell were visited in turn and presented with friendly addresses. The Seminary was the next point of interest; here the Sophs again awoke the slumbering echoes and sleeping Sems with shout and song, accompanied by repeated discharges of musketry. Wearied with their exertions, they re-

tired to No. 10, where the celebrations of the night were closed with music and speeches. For the benefit of our readers we append the address presented to Prof. Jones by G. R. White:—

To PROF. R. V. JONES.

Respected Sir,—At this peaceful hour of the night, when all nature is wrapped in silent slumber, as by the flickering light of the torch you behold this assembly, you may be at loss, as to the significance of such a gathering; but be assured we would do you no wrong if we come as your friends.

We, the members of the Sophomore Class, having been freed from the onerous duties of the class-room, have thought it fitting to give expression to their feelings on this joyous occasion, as well as to present some tangible proof of their respect to the Professors of Acadia. The manner we have chosen in which to extend to you this token of respect, may seem somewhat rude, but we trust you will receive it as coming from true and honest hearts. As you are aware, we have reached the caesural in our College course. Two of its happy years have woven their golden threads into our history, there to remain, not only as reminders of the past, but to nerve and stimulate us for greater attainments in the future. It always delights us to meet you, in social as well as in official capacity; and we are ever eager to catch words of counsel and wisdom as they fall from your lips. Ancient Greece and Rome, through the aid of your classical mind, have become somewhat familiar to us. The circle of our acquaintance has been widened, and our store of knowledge greatly increased, and our intercourse with the great and noble of the past has been pleasant. As we have followed Virgil through the common industries of life, labor and toil have been sweetened; and we have learned a new lesson, that "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Euripides, in his Alcestis has carried our minds beyond this life, and opened to us the gates of the eternal future, and we have heard the splash of Charon's oar, on his voyage from "Plutonian shores." We have listened to the heart stricken Alcestis offering herself as a willing sacrifice for the base and unworthy Admetus. We have heard the pathetic and disconsolate Orpheus lamenting the beloved Euridice, and listened to the warning words of Horace, and the touching strains of the immortal Homer. Last, but not least, the logic of Cicero, and the philosophy of Socrates, as set forth in the easy and graceful style of Xenophon, have been presented and admired. Each and all of these have spoken through you, with living voice, to us; and by times we have imagined ourselves in the very presence of a Greek or Roman orator. But time forbids a longer stay amid these delightful scenes. We, honored Professor, bespeak for you and yours a most happy and joyous vacation; and trust it shall be the lot of Students and Professor to meet at the

opening of another College year; to enter with new life and vigor upon the latter, and we hope the happier part of our College course. And when College days shall have ended, may we go forth to the great battle of life, fighting manfully for the right, that the world may be the better for our having lived in it. Not inspired by a desire for worldly laurels, but with an ambition provoked from a higher source, as expressed in the lines of Horace: "Exegi monumentum aere perennius, Regalique situ pyramidum altius."

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR BROTHER EDs.—According to promise I herewith furnish my last contribution to this volume of the ATHENÆUM from the shores of Old England, the land of the brave and the free. A brief account of our journey thus far may not be uninteresting.

On Monday, May 11th, we left Halifax in the Allan Line S. S. "Nova Scotian." Our voyage across the briny deep was in most respects a success. Day after day the sun smiled down upon us with calmness and benignity, while the mighty Atlantic lay around us peaceful as a lake. On the second morning we came in sight of Newfoundland. Until we reach St. John's, the capital, the only objects of interest are the icebergs, which brought to my mind memories of winter, and Wolfville and the Rink. My thoughts were rendered rather unromantic by the proximity of these chilly children of Neptune, which carry about with them an air of decided frigidity. This has its merits, however, for the inhabitants of Newfoundland are never known to suffer from sunstrokes, the lack of which may perhaps account for their happy countenances and obliging manners. After steaming along past forty miles of rugged coast-line without seeing a single habitation of any description, we entered the harbour of St. John's. A two hour's walk through this city revealed much that was interesting. The streets are narrow and crooked; the pavements eccentric and of diverse structure; the houses ancient and dirty; the coinage a mixture of English and Canadian currency; the churches large and handsome; the post-office a truly unique specimen of architecture. Provisions are cheap, owing to the fact that Newfoundland is a free-trade country. Nothing else could have built up a city of 40,000 on this rocky and barren island.

For seven days after our departure thence we enjoyed (?) the utmost monotony. Then the Emerald Isle loomed up serenely, bare and uncultivated at first, but becoming more settled as we proceeded. At the entrance to Cork Harbour the grass is a magnificent green. We landed at Liverpool in a drenching rain, which rather dampened our spirits, but have had fine, bright weather since the first day. Our time for the last five days has been occupied in "taking in" the city. A visit to the Jewish Tabernacle on Saturday, carried us back at once to Old Testament times, while a service which we attended at St. Margaret's Church on Sunday evening led us into the period of Papal supremacy in England during the middle ages, and showed us how short a step there is between High Churchism and Roman Catholicism. Yesterday was a public holiday, one of those occasions on which the city goes into the country and the country comes into the city. We spent the morning at Birkenhead and the rest of the day at the Eastham Zoological Gardens, where we had an opportunity of observing every phase of English life and manners. There is much I would like to write about, but my letter is already too lengthy. To-morrow we expect to visit Chester and in the evening take our departure for the Lakes and Scotland. In closing, allow me to wish happiness and success to each member of the class of '85.

Fraternally yours,

A. K. deB.

Liverpool, G. B., May 26th, 1885.

LOCALS.

"WHEN Jupiter nods Olympus shakes."

How to raise cats! Persons desiring information on this subject, will please apply to one of the Senior Editors.

FOUND—in the vicinity of the front gate of the College, on the morning after the Concert, a new beaver hat, size 7½, supposed to belong to one of the Governors. The owner can have the same by giving a few explanations.

ON June 4th, Wolfville was redolent of apple-blossoms and white-wash.

Two Seniors were recently practising their essays in the College Library, when a half-empty bottle of suspicious character, partly concealed among the books attracted their attention. "Professor, you have evidently been holding Faculty meetings here of late," was the sly remark of one of the Seniors. "It belongs to the Professor of Chemistry," was the rather unsatisfactory explanation.

A JUNIOR reading the war news was heard to say, "The officer reached the fort five hours before his corpse (corps).

A SOPH selecting a bouquet from a bright-eyed young lady at a recent Church sociable, was heard to declare that there were no colors in the basket to suit his complexion. "O, I have an abundance of green leaves here," quickly replied the vivacious damsel.

CLASS in Chemistry. Prof.—Gentlemen, "do you know how butter made from whey tastes"? "O yes," said a rotund Soph, "it is very bitter, I have eaten it." Prof.—"What use is made of it"? Soph. (incautiously).—"Why—why—they—they give it to pigs." The laugh that followed was uproarious, and was feebly echoed by the thoughtless Soph.

THE two theological Freshies who amused themselves during the month of April by repeatedly ducking each other and deluging the floors of the Hall with water, were generously treated to abundance of that element by their exasperated fellow-students a few nights before they left for home. It is said that the brethren will, hereafter, advocate *affusion* as a means of correcting Freshmanic pranks.

A SOPH being asked what New Testament Greek he had read during the year, gravely replied, "A few chapters in John and Acts, and some in Chronicles."

ON dit—that a theological Soph., having borrowed a gun from a lady in the Village, to be used in the Class celebration at the close of the term, had to submit to instructions from the lady as to which end of the gun he should hold.

ON the night of the Class Concert a tired Senior, who had shared his bed with a ministerial friend, was unceremoniously aroused from slumber by a happy class-mate who burst into his room and incautiously proceeded to unfold to him the blissful experience of the evening. A smothered laugh from the bed aroused the tired Senior to the gravity of the situation. "Look out," he shouted hastily, "there is a man in bed." The happy Senior glided away with feelings more easily imagined than described.

A LONG-NEEDED want has at length been supplied, and Wolfville can now boast of a first-class barber's shop. Mr. J. M. Shaw is to be congratulated on his enterprise, and deserves the patronage of the Hill.

At the last meeting of the Literary Society, W. B. Hutchinson and Frank H. Beals were appointed Senior Editors of the ACADIA ATHENÆUM. The Society have decided to retain Messrs. Bowes & Sons, Halifax, as their printers.

How, what is the Latin for lamb?

THE two white calves (?)

MARRIAGE.

At the residence of the bride's father, Hebron, Yarmouth Co., May 30th, by Rev. Atwood Cohoon, REV. O. C. S. WALLACE, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, Lawrence, Mass., and LEONETTE M., second daughter of H. H. Crosby, Esq., senior member of the firm of H. H. Crosby & Co.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Caldwell & Murray, \$6 00; A. M. Hoare, \$4 00; R. Pratt, \$3 00; Geo. V. Rand, \$3 00; Seymour Gourley, \$3 00; Howard Chambers, \$3 00; F. S. Brown & Co, \$3 00; J. M. Shaw, \$3 00; C. H. Borden, \$2 00; G. H. Wallace, \$2 00; Rev. J. W. Manning, \$2 00; R. W. Dodge, \$2 00; S. R. Steep, \$2 00; Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, \$1 00; Messrs. Chipman & Newcomb, \$1 00; William Wallace, \$1 00; D. A. Munroe, \$1 00; H. W. Rand, M. D., \$1 00; Miss Melville (stop) \$1 00; A. W. Kinney, \$1 00.

(A further list of acknowledgments, to the amount of twenty-eight dollars, un-avoidably detained this issue, will appear in the first number next year.)

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