



L. A. JONES, M. A. T. H. D.

CHRISTMAS SONG.

Written for the old Tyrolese Me'ody, "Silent Night"

SILENT night ! shadowy night !
 Purple dome, starry light !
 Pouring splendour of centuries down,
 Gold and purple, a glorious crown,
 Where the manger so rude and wild
 Cradles a sleeping child.

Silent night ! Mystical night !
 Kings and seers sought thy light
 Where the watch of the shepherds is kept,
 Heavenly hosts through the stillness have swept,
 Clear proclaiming a Saviour born,
 Singing the Christmas morn !

Holy night-heralding dawn !
 Far and near breaks the morn !
 Breaks the day when the Saviour of men,
 Bringing pardon and healing again,
 "Holy, harmless and undefiled,"
 Cometh a little child !

—Selected.

R. V. JONES, M. A., Ph. D.

As a frontispiece to this number appears the portrait of Robert Vonclure Jones, M. A., Ph. D., the highly esteemed Professor in the Greek and Latin Languages, at this University.

Dr. Jones is a native of Prince Edward Island. He was born at Pownal, June 25th, 1836. His father was William Jones, who was born in London, and emigrated with his parents to Prince Edward Island about the beginning of the present century. His mother was Mary Gay who came with her parents from Maine, U. S. A., in 1802.

His student life began at Central Academy, (now Prince of Wales College) Charlottetown, where he came under the instruction of Professors Cundall, Kenny and LePage. Professor Kenny, who studied for the priesthood, but did not take holy orders, was Dr. Jones's chief teacher. Under the direction of this professor, he was initiated into the mysteries of the Latin and Greek roots, which are now so completely under his control. Professor Kenny was an eminent scholar and understood how to infuse his students with a love of learning, and to leave them forever after much indebted to him.

In 1855 Dr. Jones entered Horton Collegiate Academy, which was then under the principalship of Mr. Hartt, father of the late distinguished Professor Hartt. He matriculated in 1856, and pursued an uninterrupted course at Acadia College graduating in 1860. Among his classmates were Professor Wells of Woodstock, Ont. Dr. Rand, Chancellor of McMaster University, Professor Hartt and Dr. Silas Alward of St. John.

In the same year Dr. Jones and his classmate Dr. Rand were appointed assistant teachers in Horton Academy. The latter having soon after been called to a position in the Truro Normal School, many additional responsibilities were laid upon the shoulders of Dr. Jones. He was called upon to give instruction in a wide range of subjects, including Latin, Greek and Roman History, Algebra, Practical Mathematics, Arithmetic, English Analysis, Surveying, Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, etc. In some of these subjects he had classes of over fifty in number. At this time the students of the Academy and Seminary took classes together.

In 1864 Dr. Jones was appointed by the Board of Governors of Acadia College to the position of Tutor in Logic and Rhetoric. In 1865 he was called to the chair of classics, which position he now holds. Subsequently he had obtained leave of absence to study at Oxford University, England. At this University he gave special attention to Latin, Greek, Philology and Sanscrit.

Dr. Jones has travelled quite extensively, having visited the English Lakes, the land of Burns, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Isle of Wight and other places of note in Great Britain, as well as many of the English cathedrals. He has also visited Paris and other places in France, Germany, Italy and the United States. He is thus a gentleman of wide sympathies and extended information. In 1863 he received from Acadia University the degree of M. A., and that of Ph. D. in 1886. He was one of the examiners of the University of Halifax.

The scholarship of Dr. Jones is of the highest and most liberal type. From his earliest years he has been a student of the closest application. In the class-room he is a master of his art. By his genial manner and ready sympathy, he has allied himself with the never fading memories of all who have come under his instruction. His life has been full of those activities which yield the best and most lasting results, and should Acadia soon be called to part with one so intimately connected with the secrets of her life, the parting would be accompanied with the deepest regret.



C. W. Jackson, '96
Vice-Pres.



S. Spidle, '97, Treas.



T. W. Todd, '95, Pres.



B. Bishop, '97, Cor. Sec.



A. F. Newcombe, '93
Rec. Sec.

SCIENCE AT ACADIA.

At the time of the founding of this college in 1838, science was not deemed an essential part of a liberal education. In the first curriculum provision was made for Classics, Mathematics, Moral Philosophy, Logic Rhetoric and Natural Philosophy. In the first year little was done in the latter subject, but on October 2nd, 1839 an addition was made to the staff that was to give a great impetus to the study of Sciences. This was Isaac Chipman, B. A. of Waterville College, Me., who was to have charge of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. Prof. Chipman was born in Cornwallis, July 17th, 1817. In June, 1829 he went to Horton Academy and entered upon the usual Classical Course. He early acquired a knowledge of Latin and Greek and even began Hebrew in his 18th year. He became assistant teacher in 1834, but continued his studies and was so far advanced that when he went to Waterville in June 1837 he was admitted to the Junior year. He was graduated in 1839 and at once resumed work at Wolfville.

Here he spent the remainder of his industrious life. He soon began the collection of minerals and the investigation of geological phenomena and his ardor in these pursuits increased with his knowledge. He made yearly excursions to Blomidon and was able to secure large and valuable collections of minerals, for at that time the region had not been so thoroughly gleaned as now. By exchange he obtained representative minerals from different parts of the world, so that the collection in the old college building was at the time of its destruction by fire in 1877 one of the best in the Province. It will be difficult ever to replace the beautiful amethyst geodes, and fine crystals of zeolites that went to ashes on that memorable Sunday evening. Under his direction apparatus was obtained for illustrating the principles of Natural Philosophy and for performing some chemical experiments, but the latter were never given due prominence till the appointment of Prof. Elder.

Prof. Chipman was an indefatigable worker, though his remuneration was very inadequate. He loved Acadia with his whole heart and gladly gave, not only his time, but his means to its support. He made the science work at this institution equal, if not superior to that of any college in the province, while at the same time caring for other subjects and giving a large share of his time to the general welfare of the institution. For an account of his other services as well as

of his sad loss by drowning in 1852 the reader is referred to the "Memorials of Acadia College" published in 1881.

In 1853, A. P. S. Stuart, M. A., was appointed professor of Mathematics and Natural Science. He remained five years, and during that period taught Chemistry, Geology and Nautical Astronomy. After he left, Geology was taken by Dr. Cramp, and Chemistry by Mr. Alfred Chipman, B. A., but in 1860 these subjects were reunited in Prof. D. F. Higgins who retained them till the establishment of a chair of Natural Science in 1869.

During this period, Science occupied a somewhat subordinate position as an adjunct to Mathematics. The professors in charge were thoroughly informed, and skilled instructors, but they had neither the time nor the facilities for illustration demanded by modern methods. The chemical laboratory was very inadequately equipped and was visited by the classes at somewhat rare intervals, still the sciences as thus taught were a valuable means of mental discipline besides giving the students a knowledge of the general principles of Chemistry and Geology and preparing the way for the fuller treatment of these subjects in the natural development of the College Curriculum.

The advent of Prof. Elder marked the beginning of a new era in Science teaching. Additional apparatus was obtained; a combined class-room and laboratory was fitted up, illustrative experiments became an ordinary means of instruction, field work in geology was introduced, celestial objects were brought to earth, and the new department became at once and deservedly popular. The class of 1871 consisting of twelve members all took honors in Science and subsequently exhibited their interest in this department by raising a fund for the purchase of a telescope.

An instrument was selected by the Rev. W. H. Warren of that class and delivered to the College in the Autumn of 1879. It was placed in charge of Prof. Higgins who taught Astronomy after Prof. Elder resigned in 1872, till the appointment of Prof. Haley. This telescope, probably the largest in the Lower Provinces, has a six inch objective, a focal length of eight feet and is provided with five eye-pieces of a magnifying power ranging from 150 to 450 diameters. It has been of very material assistance to the successive classes in Astronomy.

In 1874, Mr. George T. Tenney, M. A., a graduate of McGill University and of the Sheffield Scientific School was appointed professor of Natural Science, and he remained in

charge of the department for six years. He was a man of extensive attainments, being especially proficient in Geology, Mineralogy and Zoology. He was ever ready to assist the diligent and painstaking student with the kind of help that he especially needed and much interest was awakened by him in the annual geological expeditions to various points on Minas Basin and the Bay of Fundy. It was while Prof. Kennedy was in charge of the science department that the new college building was erected, and he was very serviceable in designing cases for the new museum and in superintending the purchase of a new cabinet of minerals to replace those lost in the fire. He resigned in 1880 and subsequently took charge of the Science department of Kings College, Windsor, N. S.

HISTORY OF ACADIA FOOTBALL TEAM.

FOOT-BALL and life in general, to a large extent, go hand in hand at Acadia.

When, through participation in this sport, reverses overtake us on the one hand or victory accrues to us on the other, an indescribable something pervades, not only the actual members of our college but those also who have long since parted from her nourishing care, and even extends to the members of our faculty and affects the governors of our institution. There is a peculiar fascination in foot ball which those alone who have participated can experience. Let those rail against the sport who will, we still feel certain that no man who has engaged in a fall's practice on our campus, has come out of the contest with his mental abilities in the least weakened. Discriminate, if you can, between the standing of those who play football and those who do not.



N. J. Lockhart, '95,
Pres. A.A.A.A.

Foot-ball always develops a strong character, and never awakens conceit.

Foot-ball, in its career at Acadia, has passed through a regular series of development, both in the nature of the game and in the method of play.

At first the game was played under the Association rules; but gradually Rugby was introduced. Rugby now has the greatest charms for Acadia students. We do not fully sympathize with the game played by our American neighbours. In their game, too much depends upon avoirdupois, and it is a system of battering flesh against flesh.

When our foot-ball first started, great account was made of individual play; but as a team is now organized, and there is no place for the individual, the one who persists in making brilliant plays on his own account is a source of weak-

ness in our method of play. Solid team work is what we now strive for, where each man has his part and must adhere closely to it.

Foot-ball here has never been without its adherents in the faculty. In the earlier accounts we learn how Dr. Jones used to accompany the boys on their trips to Halifax; and can well picture the good humor which would be brought on through his incessant flow of wit. We still claim Dr. Jones as a hearty supporter in all our sports.

In '82 Professor F. R. Haley, then an undergraduate, played half-back for Acadia on the advent of her first contest with Dalhousie. Since the professor has returned to us in his new capacity, he has not disdained to lend us not only his sympathy in the old sport, but even on some occasions his muscle.

Other members of the faculty often grace our campus as on-lookers.

Professor Wortman is a constant visitant and we all know that Professor Keirstead would like to play.

E. W. Sawyer takes an active part and was among those who organized foot-ball at Acadia.

Up to 1877 we find that cricket had been the dominant game at Acadia. And her club had ever maintained itself honorably. In this year foot-ball was introduced by R. G. Haley, a brother of professor Haley, who had been at McGill and had played against Harvard. There were no matches in this year of incipency. But in '78 a regular series of matches was instituted between the Freshmen and Sophomores on one side, and the Juniors and Seniors on the other.

In '79 Acadia met her first opponents in foot-ball. The Acadia team played Kings in Windsor and secured a glorious victory. The victors scored two goals and a try, to zero.

It is an interesting fact that up to this date Acadia played under the Association rules. Mr. Haley had tried to institute Rugby but it seems that Association was preferred, deeming the former to be too rough. But, when, on the above date Acadia met Kings, she found the latter playing Rugby, so, in order to have a game, Acadia found it necessary to adopt the Rugby rules. The fact is that the teams made some sort of compromise and the game was a mixture of Association and Rugby foot-ball.

During the years of '80 and '81 matches with outside teams were strictly prohibited by the faculty. But that foot-ball did not die is clearly proved from the results of '82, when Acadia defeated Kings and had her first collision with Dalhousie. The latter resulted in a draw. Both games were played at Wolfville.

Team:

Forwards—Clinch (Capt.), Rogers, Welton, Ellis, Whitman, Sr.

½ backs—F. R. Haley, Whitman Jr., Wallace, Walker.

Backs—Bradshaw, Lockhart, Lovett, Eaton.

Goals—Corey, Magee.

We have it that Rev. O. C. S. Wallace of Toronto played on this team. Henry played for Dalhousie.

It was after this game that Acadia awoke to the importance of adopting Rugby in all its features and she has since adhered to it. In this game Dalhousie was playing a much larger number of forwards than Acadia and less backs. Acadia saw her own disadvantage and adopted the new method.

Dalhousie again played at Wolfville in '83. Their team had greatly improv-

ed since the previous year. F. R. Haley captained the Acadia team, which was well organized. A lively contest ended in a draw. Team :

Forwards—Magee, I. S. Balcom, Tingley, A. C. Balcom, Miller, Locke, Armstrong, Prescott, Corey.

$\frac{1}{4}$ Backs—Ellis, Haley, Walker.

$\frac{1}{2}$ Backs—Cummings, Lovett.

Back—Lockhart.

In the fall of 1884 the Acadia team made its first visit to Halifax when Capt. Cummings secured a good victory.

Dr. Jones accompanied the team on this occasion. Team :

Forwards—Knapp, Eaton, Corey, Wallace, Miller, Freeman, Smith, Tingley, Prescott.

$\frac{1}{4}$ Backs—Cummings, Walker, Lovett.

$\frac{1}{2}$ Backs—Haley, Magee.

Back—Anderson.

In '85 on our own campus Acadia won an easy victory over Kings,—seven touch downs—to nothing. In the same year and on the same grounds Acadia and Dalhousie met. Owing to an unsatisfactory settlement of a disputed point the Dalhousie team withdrew from the field in the early part of the game. Although Acadia claims this game, yet in justice it cannot be awarded her, inasmuch as she has not the decision of the umpire. Team :

Forwards—Balcom, L. Eaton, Knapp, F. F. Eaton, Corey, Raymond, Wallace, Smith.

$\frac{1}{4}$ Backs—Prescott, L. Lovett.

$\frac{1}{2}$ Backs—Knapp, H. Lovett, Anderson.

Full Back—C. H. Eaton.

We see that in the above game they began to play with two quarter-backs.

The game in '86 was played in Halifax and was what we might term a "hot" contest. The outcome was a draw. DeWolf of the Acadia team had his collar bone broken. Prescott was captain of Acadia's team.

Again in '87 Dalhousie came to Wolfville, and again, as on their previous visit they withdrew from the field on a dispute, before the game was finished. If accounts are correct, on this occasion and also in '85 Acadia had an excellent team and was well calculated to win.

As the game of foot-ball is now played we do not perfectly understand how these disputes used to occur. Now, every man who plays foot-ball, much more one who has attempted to referee, is fully aware that the referee can not see everything exactly. Now, a player realizes that he has neither time nor breath to expend in wrangling, and takes the referee's decision as a matter of course. It is only natural that the results of '85 and '87 were the occasions of some, not altogether slight, variances between the two Colleges as shown in the columns of their respective organs. Each institution, to its own perfect satisfaction, theorized the would-be issues of these years.

To such a degree had feeling arisen that in '88, not being able to meet in friendly contest, the intercollegiate game was wisely deferred. But the fall of '89, the ill feeling having been overcome, finds Acadia's fifteen in Halifax. Here the Dalhousie team meets them and feasts them and the hatchet is buried. The reason and the soul are companions of the bowl, in its passage around the merry crew of newly made friends.

Dr. Forrest took an active part in establishing this good feeling.

The game, which we are told was an excellent one, was played to win ; but honors were divided—a very happy issue of the friendly association established.

TEAM:—Forwards—L. Eaton (Capt.) C. A. Eaton, Ingraham, Chipman, Starratt, Raymond, Hemmeon, Cox, Gullison. $\frac{1}{4}$ Backs—Gardner, C.W. Eaton, $\frac{1}{2}$ Backs—Knaupp, Gates, Wallace. Fullback—Freeman.

1890—A succession of reverses now set in against Acadia. Sometimes it appears that merely what we term fate is working against her. The material is good and her captains are efficient. But look the matter fairly in the face and the cause is discerned.

Dalhousie's material is not inferior to ours, and by their many engagements with good teams in the city her men are enabled to play a thoroughly organized game. Immediately they perceive the weak spot in an opponen's line, and there press the hardest.

Acadia plays but few outside matches and never one to test her resources until she meets Dalhousie. The weakness from this source we feel very much.

The game of the above year resulted in a defeat for Acadia—the first in her foot ball career, and consequently it went hard. But Acadia takes solace from the fact that she reared the eagle which plucked out her own eye; for Bill, a graduate of Acadia, made the try from which the goal was kicked. Score 4-0.

TEAM.—Fullback—C. Freeman. $\frac{1}{2}$ Backs—Wallace, Burnett, Knapp. $\frac{1}{4}$ Backs—Gardiner, Gates. Forwards—Ingraham, Hemmeon, E. Saunders, H. Saunders, Gullison, Starratt, Lombard, Munroe, Cox.

In '91 Acadia goes to Halifax, and a second time meets defeat ; but not until she has nobly disputed every inch of territory and sacrificed the ribs of her captain, Starratt, and Lombard's nose. Still she fights on deprived as she is of her two best forwards. The score is 2-0. In this game an additional half back was introduced at the expense of the forwards.

TEAM.—Full back—Lockhart. $\frac{1}{2}$ backs—Saunders, Cox, Hemmeon, Goucher. $\frac{1}{4}$ backs—Gardner, McCurdy, Forwards—Lombard, Starratt, Stuart, Griffin, Harvey, Baker, Roop, Thirlwald.

The fall of '92 brings Dalhousie to Wolfville. Captain Saunders had a good fifteen to meet them, inferior in no respect to the opponents. But what Captain Saunders might have accomplished in the face of Dalhousie alone he could not effect against her fifteen and the referee combined.

The recollection of Mr. Annand, who refereed that game, will ever keep open a tender (?) spot in the hearts of our Acadians.

TEAM :—Fullback—Lockhart. $\frac{1}{2}$ Backs—Dimock, Saunders, Harding, Moffatt. $\frac{1}{4}$ Backs—Bulmer, McCurdy. Forwards—Baker, Harvey, Munro, Gullison, Stuart, Mason, Ferguson, Cutten.

In '93 we had the pleasure of an exchange of games with Kings. Some time had elapsed since Kings had met our first fifteen. Considering the number and size of the men Kings had to select from, she played remarkable foot ball ; but could not match our heavy men. In Windsor we scored 6-0 ; on our own territory 31-0.

But our interest was all centered in Dalhousie—Dalhousie the invincible. She had won the trophy in the Halifax league. Wanderers, Garrison, Navy had alike gone down before her. Not a point had been scored against her. Acadia succeeded in marring the good record.



Acadia's Foot Ball Team.

NAME.	Weight.	Height	Yr. in team	Age
FULL BACK				
Fenwick, F. M. [3]...	158	6-2	1	18
QUARTER BACK.				
McCurdy, S. R. [4]..	138	5-5	4	25
Morse, W. R. [5]...	153	5-6	1	20
HALE BACKS.				
Purdy, H. A. [6]..	158	5-9	2	20
Lockhart, N. J. [7]..	129	5-8	4	19
Wickwire, F. W. [8]..	160	6-1	1	18
Dimock, W. E. [9]..	166	5-11	3	23
FORWARDS.				
Cutten, G. B. [10]...	196	5-10½	3	20
Harlow, R. L. [11]...	170	5-9½	1	19
Tupper, F. F. [12]...	186	5-11	1	19
Stuart, H. A. [13]..	190	5-11	4	22
Foster, F. O. [14]..	170	5-8	1	24
Schurman, R. N. [15]..	174	6-1	1	20
Foote, W. R. [16]...	180	6	2	25
Habbutt, H. R. [17]..	171	5-9	1	17
Griffin, R. R., Capt, Parsons, W. R., Referee.				

Little wonder that Acadia trembled for the issue, when in Halifax on Nov. 20 her fifteen stepped out upon the sward, in foot ball array, to try conclusions with the yellow and black champions.

The game was intensely exciting and scientifically played. The teams were very evenly matched and it was only a chance kick that gave Dalhousie the advantage of a drop goal. Acadia tried against Dalhousie and the latter returned the compliment. Score 6-2.

Captain Ferguson was an excellent player and had trained his team very skillfully, which was as follows:—

Full back—Lombard. ½ Backs Lockhart, Purdy, Moffatt, Dimock. ¼ Backs—Pride, McCurdy. Forwards Cutten, Bishop, Wallace, Munro, Stuart, Mason, Foote, Ferguson.

R. R. G. '95.

Nov. 20, 1894 is a day not soon to be forgotten at Acadia. The laurels of victory and palms of glory were then wrested from Dalhousie and honestly made Acadia's. Ra! ra! ra! Ya! ya! ya! Hurrah! hurrah! Acadia.

Throughout the league games Dalhousie had sustained her well earned honor of having the champion players of the Maritime Provinces. The Garrison and Navy melted before her, and though the battles with the Wanderers were desperately fought, Dalhousie realized nothing but victory. Acadia's great misfortune was the fact that she had not the opportunity to play one match game before meeting Dalhousie. It was her great good fortune however, to have such a man as Griffin, appointed captain of her team. His heart and soul were possessed with a determination that this year Acadia should fly the triumphal banner. He spared neither time nor talent in skillfully and thoroughly training his team. He believed in regular and systematic practice, and so did his team. As a most pleasing result, the

fifteen men who lined out against Dalhousie on that memorable 20th. of November were the best foot ball players that Acadia has produced. The game was intensely interesting. The teams for some time seemed quite evenly matched. Twice Dalhousie's indomitable forwards struck a "gibraltar" through which they could not penetrate. Acadia's forwards controlled the ball almost entirely in the scrimmage, and neither her quarters nor half backs proved unworthy of the trust when it was heeled out.

Although Dalhousie scored against Acadia during the first half, that did not convince the impartial spectator that the yellow and black had the stronger team. And when at length the game was compleied with Acadia 8 and Dalhousie 3, all agreed in crediting Acadia with superiority in both muscle and skill. The victory was not by chance.

R. E. G., '95.

Ah, thou art welcome Heaven's delicious breath
When woods begin to wear the crimson leaf,
And'suns grow meek and the meek suns grow brief,
And the year smiles as it draws near its death.

—*William Cullen Bryant.*

The soul of its own sorrows crucified
The universal sorrow shall not wound;
No home grief slay the soul that hath desried
The total grief that wraps the earth around.

—*Edith M. Thomas in Atlantic Monthly.*



Rev. R. C. Gullison, '95
President



A. H. Armstrong, '95
Vice Pres.



C. E. Morse, '97, Treas.



I. A. Corbett, '97,
Rec. Secy.

OFFICERS OF THE Y. M. C. A.

THE COLLEGE HALF BACK.

— is a pretty village, as pretty a village as you could well imagine. It winds along the bank of a deep broad bay protected in front partly by a long white beach—with straggling wind-swept sand banks, and partly by bold precipitous crags that jut out to meet the incoming waves, deeply indented with coves, points and caverns where one could lie concealed for a day, never detected by a human eye. Back of the village a mass of bold wooded hills cast the shadow of evening on the village long ere old Sol has really gone to sleep. The one long street is barricaded on either side by neat white cottages, pretty greens, tasty garden fences and long lines of shapely trees. In the evening as the fisher's boats drop in one by one and come to anchor in the shelter of the pier the scene from the bank is beautifully suggestive of peace and plenty.

It is early summer. Everything looks bright and glad. The sun glances on the sparkling waters and the waves splash musically along the shore. A group of fishermen are on the beach, some sitting on rocks, some leaning against an upturned boat whittling lazily and talking.

"Prospect looks good for a fine fish season," remarks one.

"Yes we oughter have luck this year. That confounded norwest-er last fall ruined my summer's work," said a burly looking son of the salt water.

"You're not the only chap that got struck in that gale," replied the first. "That there night my boy Jim went down, poor fellow. Every night since then when the wind blows hard his mother can't sleep, but trembles at every rattle of the window," and he stood musing with a suspicious glisten in his eye and a softened look on the weather-beaten face. A sadness fell on the group. They well understood the meaning of such a tale as that. A step on the rocks aroused them and a clear voice with a peculiar ring in it said: "Have any of you gentlemen a place in your boat that I can have for the summer?" The speaker was about twenty-five years of age, dressed like a fisherman but the face and hands told not of exposure and hard work.

"Guess you haven't done much in the fiship' line, have ye?" asked the first speaker.

"No, but I can soon learn all that is necessary," he replied. "I wish to spend my summer in some healthy employment and have chosen your beautiful village."

"I can give you a berth if we can agree on terms. What's your name?" he asked.

"George Wilder. Which is your boat?"

The fisherman proudly pointed to a pretty craft painted blue, riding out in the cove. He seemed satisfied and replied:

"Well, I consider myself engaged," and turned away.

He wandered slowly down the long twisting street with hands in pockets and keen eyes observing everything. A house more pretentious in appearance than the rest caught his eye.

"I say," he said to an urchin in subtraction coat and short division pants, "whose house is that?"

"It's Squire McKay's, sir," the boy answered.

"Thanks," replied Wilder, carelessly, and sauntered along. As he passed the house he saw approaching a young lady of pretty figure, and hair blown around her face, by the carressing June wind. Suddenly it gave a stronger puff than usual and carried away the hat which sailed over the fence and lighted carefully in a neighboring pond.

The stranger immediately leaped the fence, grasped a pole and made some desperate plunges at the lost article. After some delicate manœuvring he recovered it and presented it to the fair owner. He received a smile and a pleasant "thank you," that made him take a second glance. He saw a broad white forehead, mischievous brown eyes, clear cut nose and chin, and a decisive little mouth. That night his dreams were haunted by bewitching brown eyes, flying hats and delicious kindly little breezes.

Sunday found Wilder in a seat in the little bare, square, quiet, looking village church, but his eyes were not for the preacher nor his mind for the sermon. He sought a peep at the now demure eyes and neatly tucked away tresses, with their bewitching curls. After the service his patient waiting was rewarded by a pleasant smile of recognition. Wilder sauntered away saying to himself, "Well, that's a girl worth—well—tumbling into a frog pond to fish out her hat."

On Monday his work commenced in earnest. He was up with the dawn and out on the sea. He saw the sun climb up out of the world of waters, and the awakening sea fowls start from their cradles on the waves. In the evening, with the night wind filling the sails, they crept into the cove, heard the fishermen singing along the beach, watched the furling of sails, the moving of lanterns on the beach and the twinkling lights of the village. So the days pass. Often in the evening would he sit alone on the rocks and watch the phosphorescent gleam of the water and the dark hulls of the boats rocking on the waves, and listen to the music of wind and wave and the gurgling noise of the sea flowing in and out of holes in the rocks. And in the midst of his musings would creep in some mysterious sea-nymph with restless tresses and sparkling brown eyes.

It was a beautiful moonlit night. A galaxy of girls came to the shore to enjoy the beauty of the evening. Wilder noticed among them his nymph of the tresses and brown eyes. One proposed a sail and the proposition was received with delight. Wilder who stood not far away was chosen master. Oh! that night on the water! How warmly he gripped the tiller and how eagerly he listened to the words of the lady as she talked with him by his side in the stern. It seemed no time before the keel grated harshly on the beach and the laughing group vanished. Said one of the girls while climbing the bank, "Who is that young fisherman? rather nice looking, isn't he?" but the maid of the hat only smiled and shook her head.

And now Wilder no longer admired alone, the lonesome solitude of sea and shore. He found in Miss McKay a sincere admirer of the

beautiful in nature and long walks did they take, laughing and talking over a thousand things of nature which Wilder wished to interpret his own way, but he found that he had met his match in sallies and parries of wit. "Do you know Mr. Wilder," she once said, "that you remind me of a young man of your name who played half-back on the A— college team against D— college when I attended that institution."

"Indeed," he calmly replied, "doubtless there are many others of the same name."

And so the summer passed away. The fall winds begin to snarl through the branches and whirl the leaves about the street. The hills look gorgeous in their autumnal beauty. The wild geese clatter noisily southward. Still Wilder lingers. "I must begone," he says daily, but he cannot break away. The hills were the place of resort in those days. How they loved to stand on the very topmost peak and gaze for miles around the glorious prospect.

One day they had strolled to the very top. After they had gazed in silence for some time Wilder suddenly turned and gazing into her face with one of his steady looks said:

"Miss McKay during this summer I have learned to love you better than I shall attempt to tell. Soon I go away. May I hope?"

She looked at him coquettishly, glanced at his poor fisher's clothes and laughed in his face.

"I did not come here to talk nonsense," she answered, and turned her back upon him.

He turned on his heel and plunged down the hill through the wood. It was late in October and the heavy clouds and rising wind would have warned him, when calmer, of the danger of putting to sea in an open boat alone. But he longed for the wild tossing of the waves to cool his fevered cheek. Gradually the wind increased. The waves ran higher and the long white-caps appear. The shades of night creep out of the western clouds and darkness settles down on the troubled waters. The wind increases to a gale. Wilder begins to realize his position, but too late. The mountainous waves, driven by a hurricane, upset the boat. He grasps an oar and crawls to precarious safety on the keel. And there he clung throughout that awful night. The morning light discovered him to a passing vessel, which took him on board, more dead than alive, and carried him away to a distant port.

Wilder had scarcely disappeared in the wood before Miss McKay was sorry for what she had done. Now, she realized how much she admired the manhood beneath that rough fisher's garb. She would have called for him but pride forbade her. When she returned home, and that dreadful storm appeared and her father told her that Wilder had put to sea alone in an open boat and had not returned, she was nearly distracted with terror. What agony visited her pillow that night as she lay awake and heard the hurricane sweep by, rocking the house in its fierce career, as the realization of how much he was to her came sweeping across her soul. Early in the morning she went to the beach, stood upon the windy bank and gazed far out on the tumultuous sea.

Nothing was heard of him until next day, when the boat was found

bottom up on the shore. And now she mourned for him as lost and would not be comforted.

October, November and part of December passed. It is Christmas. All are bright and gay and happy but Mary. She sits before the fire with a "life long hunger" in her eyes. She hears the door open and footsteps approach but heeds them not. Another moment and her father merrily sings out.

"Merry Christmas, Mary. I have a present for you. It is the newly elected Professor of English in A— — University, a noted half-back in his college team and cod fisher on these coasts." She turned and fell into George Wilder's arms. (Exeunt omnes).

N. J. LOCKHART, '95.

MARY E. GRAVES.

MISS GRAVES assumed the Principalship of Acadia Seminary in 1879, having previously filled important and responsible positions as a teacher in Claremont, New Hampshire, Chicago, and Boston.



Miss Mary E. Graves

Chosen for her "remarkable executive ability and thorough and excellent methods of teaching," she has most fully sustained the high reputation with which she came to this Province.

After seven years of untiring devotion to the school, during which time it had steadily grown in numbers and in the estimation of the public, she resigned in 1886 for the purpose of travel and study abroad. She travelled extensively in the various coun-

tries of Europe, studying the scenes connected with history

and literature and devoting much time to the study of art in the various Cathedral cities, art galleries and museums.

In 1889, after an absence of three years abroad, at the earnest solicitations of the Governors, she again resumed the Principalship.

In the Spring of 1890, on account of ill health, she again resigned. This resignation the Governors refused to accept but granted a year's leave of absence instead, during which time Miss Graves devoted herself to the study of Art, History and German Literature under University Professors in Berlin.

Returning in 1891, she has labored with her usual enthusiasm to advance the interests of the school.

Last summer's vacation was spent in Germany, Switzerland and among the Italian lakes. As a result of these repeated visits to the old world the school has gained much in broad and liberal culture. Miss Graves's standard for the school has ever been a high one, and under many great and continued difficulties and discouragements she has ever been true to her ideal. Eminently practical and far seeing, she has labored unceasingly to keep the school abreast of the times and it is now reaping the benefit of her labors. Never in its history, was it more efficient than at this present time.

Miss Graves's many friends and former pupils will learn with regret that she has tendered her final resignation, to take effect at the close of this term.

H. E. T.



D D McMillan, '95,
2nd Tenor



C A Tufts, '96,
1st Tenor



W I Morse, '97
Basso



H N. Roach, '98
Baritone

THE COLLEGE QUARTETTE.

THE GYMNASIUM.

NO little interest is attached to the history of our gymnasium. In these days when the public is more fully realizing the inter-dependence of mental and physical training, gymnastic work forms a most important department of College drill.



S. R. McCurdy, '95.
Instructor in Gymnastics.

After the burning of the old college building in 1877, the small building which now contains the debating room, etc., of the Athenæum Society, was erected for the accommodation of the Academy classes. Subsequently when class-rooms were provided for the Academy in the east end of the new college building, the Board of Governors utilized the small building for a gymnasium, putting in several pieces of apparatus, and giving the property in charge of a committee of the students.

In the course of three years very little of the apparatus survived the severe strain of irregular and undirected muscular aggressions on the part of the boys, so the building was closed.

For a period of five or six years there was no gymnasium. But the graduating class of '90 took the matter in hand, and it was proposed to the Governors that if they would erect a suitable building and provide a quantity of apparatus, the members of the college and academy would become responsible for \$500 of the expenditure. The Board accepted the proposition. A building was erected at a cost of \$1500, and opened in November, 1890. H. Y. Corey, B. A., '91, was appointed instructor, and systematic practice was begun. H. N. Shaw, B. A., '91, a graduate of the Chataqua Summer School, and now Principal of the Conservatory of Music, Toronto, Ont., was instructor in gymnastics as well as in elocution, during the years '91-'92. Under his energetic and skilful management the work in gymnastics became very popular and helpful. An exhibition of a most interesting and successful kind was given in the Spring of '92, under the direction of Mr. Shaw.

In the year '92-'93 Mr. Mosher, who succeeded Mr. Shaw, had charge of the gymnasium. Mr. S. R. McCurdy of the class of '95 was appointed instructor after Mr. Mosher's departure, which position he still holds.

Mr. McCurdy who was formerly physical director of the Lynn Y. M. C. A., has studied under Prof. Roberts, formerly of the Springfield Training School, but now director of the Boston Y. M. C. A., whose system of physical culture he has introduced here.

The present building is no doubt the largest and best equipped gymnasium in the Maritime Provinces. It is provided with all the ordinary apparatus, of the most improved patterns and designs, and gives every opportunity for a complete and systematic physical development, rather than the training of athletes. Health from a sound body is held to be of paramount importance by the instructor. The students of the college and academy are divided into four sections, practice for each coming on alternate days, thus giving each division three hours per week. The purpose of each day is to exercise proportionately all the muscles of the body.

How dear to our heart is
 Cash on subscription
 When the generous subscriber
 Presents it to view ;
 But the man who don't pay—
 We refrain from description,
 For perhaps, gentle reader,
 That man might be you.

—Ex.

A stratum of solid slippery ice
 A stratum of slush so soft and nice
 A stratum of water, over that
 A stratum of man in the new silk hat.
 Above the startled air is blue
 With oath on oath a stratum or two.

—Ex.

ACADEMY STAFF.

B. OAKES, M. A., Principal of Horton Collegiate Academy, was born at Albany, Annapolis Co., N.S., in November, 1848.

His preparatory course was taken at the institution over which he now presides and from which he matriculated into Acadia College in 1866.



As an undergraduate, he ranked high and graduated with honors in 1871, capturing also the Alumni essay prize in his Senior year.

After graduating, Principal Oakes was head master of the Hantsport High School for one year.

He then took a six months tour in England and on the Continent, during which he visited and studied the methods of many schools and colleges. Subsequently he visited many parts of New England, still making it one of his

chief aims to see and note the educational operations carried on there. In 1873 he was appointed principal of the Kent Co., N. B., Grammar School, which position he held for four years, when he resigned to accept a unanimous request to take charge of the Northumberland County Grammar School. Two years were spent here, when in response to another call he became Inspector of Schools for the counties of Charlotte and Sunbury.

In 1885 a grammar school inspectorate was created in New Brunswick, and Mr. Oakes was appointed to the position. The experiment proving inadvisable after an experience of two

years it was abolished, and Principal Oakes entered upon his duties as Inspector for the counties of York and Carleton which position he held until his appointment to the principal ship of Horton Academy in 1888. In 1885 Principal Oakes inaugurated and pushed to a successful issue the now widely popular and beneficial institution of the Arbor Day. As a result thousands of trees, shrubs and flowers, are planted on the school premises throughout the province of New Brunswick every year.

Among the interesting results of Principal Oakes' work here is the establishment of the Edward Young Manual Training School, which he in conjunction with E. M. Saunders D. D. of Halifax, N. S., and with the valuable assistance of Edward Young, Esq., of Falmouth, has succeeded in placing upon a firm and permanent basis.

Principal Oakes is one of the provincial examiners under the Common Schools Act of Nova Scotia, and one of the Senators of Acadia University.

E. W. SAWYER, B. A., (Harvard), second master of



Horton Collegiate Academy, is the son of President Sawyer of Acadia University. He was born at Wolfville Feb. 13th, 1860. At the age of thirteen he entered Horton Academy and matriculated in 1876. He pursued his College course without interruption and graduated from Acadia College 1880, after which he spent one year in teaching at Port Hawksbury and Port Wil-

E. W. Sawyer, B. A., Vice-Principal of Horton Academy, N. S.

In 1881 Mr. Sawyer went to Harvard, and pursued studies in Constitutional History, Roman Law and Political Science, with the legal profession in view. He graduated *summa cum laude* in history, being one of the ten of a class of two hundred students, who graduated with such honours, and one of the two graduates of Acadia, who took this distinguished rank at Harvard. Dr. Benjamin Rand is the other.

Mr. Sawyer was also appointed to one of the travelling fellowships of Harvard University, but owing to some delay on the part of the committee, the appointment was not made known to him until after he had accepted a position on the staff of Horton Academy; and therefore he declined the honour thus conferred upon him. He has since been a member

of the teaching staff of the Academy. In 1883-84, and 1885-86 he held the position of Tutor in Political Economy in Acadia College, and now holds the position of Instructor in Latin and English to which he was appointed three years ago. He is also one of the appointees of the Board of Governors to the Senate of Acadia University.

E. R. MORSE, B. A., (Harvard), the third member of the staff of Horton Academy, was born at Paradise, N. S., Feb. 6th, 1863. His mother was Miss Caroline Wentworth, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, who came to N. S. and founded a Ladies' Seminary at Clar-



E. R. Morse, B. A., Instructor in Horton Academy.

ence, Annapolis Co., N. S. Mr. Morse received his early training in the common schools, and at the Paradise High School, from which he went out to engage in the work of teaching. After being thus occupied for two years, he matriculated into Acadia College and graduated in 1887. After graduating he was appointed to the staff of Horton Academy, where he remained three years, then entered on a post-graduate course at Harvard, where he graduated in 1892.

The course of study pursued there was in higher Mathematics, and he has since been Instructor in Mathematics in the above named institution.

MR. W. B. FULLER, Instructor in the Manual Training Department of Horton Collegiate Academy is a nephew



of Dr. Fuller, President of Drury College, Missouri. He was born at Leominster, Mass., July 20th, 1872. He graduated from the Field High School of that town, and in 1890 entered upon a course of study in Mechanical Engineering at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, from which he graduated in 1893.

Before coming to Wolfville, he was foreman of the layout work at the Deane Steam Pump Works, Holyoke, Mass.

He is proving himself a highly competent Instructor

W. B. Fuller, Instructor of Manual Training.
tor in his department.



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Ed. in Chief



Miss M. W. Brown,
Junior Editor



F. E. Bishop,
Junior Editor



A. W. Neeson,
Senior Editor



W. R. Foster,
Senior Editor



A. H. C. Morse,
Business Editor

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The Acadia Athenæum.

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MISS M. W. BROWN, '96

W. I. MORSE, '97

B. L. BISHOP, '97

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Upon all other matters address the Editors of the Acadia Athenæum.

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The Sanctum.

It is Christmas tide once more, and with James Whitcomb Riley, we realize that there is a certain "feel" in the air which betokens Christmas cheer. Greek and Latin worthies, and the ubiquitous John Stuart Mill, have been laid aside. Even the "myriad minded Shakespere" has been thrust unceremoniously upon the dusty bookshelf, forsaken and forgotten. Hither and thither the denizens of "The Hill" have scattered to enjoy for a season the gentler delights of the home fireside, and the greetings of the many bright eyes that smile upon them. To each and all, professors, graduates, undergraduates and friends, in this "maddest, merriest time," the ATHENÆUM wishes a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The angels in the *Gloria in Excelsis*, have left us the un-failing definition of Christmas, "On earth peace, good will toward men." It is well that we rejoice at the Christmas season, for when the babe of Bethlehem was born, the angel choir burst forth in notes of praise. And the song was one of peace. "Peace on Earth;" peace among the nations, peace among men, and peace with God; and the brightest, clearest, richest prospect of earth is the ushering in of "the thousand years of peace." Meet it is that our voices mingle with the thousands in the grand *Te Deum* of praise. We must turn away from ourselves to fully appreciate the season of gladness. We must think of the world's Redeemer, the One whose life will never cease to influence the course of our lives, and whose ideas and character are the attainments aimed at, in "the programme of the human race."

Before we assemble again to face the vicissitudes of another term, the year of '94 will have gone to increase the heritage of the past. Already the spirit of the New Year is beginning to fill us with renewed life and energy. We look forward with hope to the opportunities it will present. But it is with fond regret that we watch the decline of the old year, which, even in those to whom it has given little of joy, will be accompanied by a tinge of loneliness, akin to that experienced at the realization of a friend departed forever. Yet the sadness caused by the death of the old, will be forgotten in the rejoicing over the birth of the new. Naturally our thoughts wander for a time to the days that have fled. We look at the landmarks of the year, we glance at the issue of the general life, we linger for a moment amidst the political life of nations. First, we recall to mind the sound of internal strife in the political life of our sister nation,—a long train of dis-ordant incidents, ending in a huge political explosion; yet it is hoped that it was only the demolishing of a structure whose unstable proportions were a constant menace to the people. The sons of the republic have had such a schooling in political and social confusion, that the year of 1894 will long be remembered as a dreary landmark in the annals of their country's progress. From South America we yet hear the occasional mutterings of a storm. But turning to our own beloved Canada, we rejoice that she has enjoyed a year of progress and prosperity. Throughout the year which has brought social and political strife in every continent on the globe, the sons of Canada have enjoyed the most undisturbed repose. No broils or discords have broken the golden links of peace. But—even as we are writing comes the news of her leader fallen.

Turning now to the old world, we behold new dramas enacted on the stages of the nations. The rumors of a great war have passed with scarcely audible whispers. We look for the men who have figured prominently in the affairs of their country. In England we believe the "grand old man" withdrawn forever from the tide of active public life and the burdens laid upon younger shoulders; we see a widening breach between the common and the hereditary rules. In Germany we see another chancellor retire before the determined will of her Emperor; in France the ministry overturned, and later, the nation lamenting over its martyred president; we see Italy with vigorous rule crushing the riot of the poor man, we see the government swaying, and we breathe the smoke of the disturbed volcanoes and gaze into the faces of the terrified

inhabitants; casting a glance at Russia we see a chieftain fallen, and the imperial house wrestling with private discords and physical maladies. Asia and Africa have also been the scenes of important events. In the one we behold two jealous nations locked in the toils of war, and in the other we see the Egyptian Khedive struggle unsuccessfully for his lost authority, and in the south a brave band of British soldiers slain in the Matabeleland war. All this and more have our eyes beheld and our ears heard. Millions of hearts have been gladdened, and still other millions have been made sad. Side by side have the forces of life, civic, social and religious produced their effects good, bad, or indifferent. But now,—

“The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.”

Colleges in the United States are beginning to recognize the importance of intercollegiate debating. The tendency has long been to confine contests between colleges, almost wholly within the limits of athletics. Nothing is more important than physical training. A sound, healthy body is a necessary basis for the development of a clear and active intellect. Yet with the student, and in fact with any man who aims to secure the best and most harmonious growth of his whole being, physical culture should be sought as a means rather than as an end. Bodily vigor should be the foundation on which to build a noble superstructure of intellectual achievement. While interest in athletic contests should not be in any degree abated, it seems proper that intercollegiate emulation should express itself much more than at present in trials of argumentative skill and eloquence. Surely there is as much honor in defeating an opponent in debate as in outplaying him on the foot-ball field. The man who upholds the reputation of his college by the force of his logic and the clearness of his thought is even more to be commended than the successful athletic champion. The colleges of the Maritime Provinces are unable to profit to any great extent by the “Intercollegiate Debating Union” formed by the colleges of the United States, and extending membership to all the colleges of America, except by following in their own societies the subjects outlined by the above union. Could not such an union be formed among our Maritime colleges? The number of colleges is such as to enable a series of intercollegiate debates to be most easily effected, and the distance separating the different institutions not too great. The results of such

a scheme cannot be other than beneficial. A more fraternal attitude and a more generous rivalry would grow out of frequent and pacific encounters of foemen not unworthy of one another's steel, and a new impetus would be given to a department of college life which is now too much neglected.

Every student at Acadia should be personally and practically interested in the ATHENÆUM. His good-will should not be a matter of mere sentiment, but should take some definite and profitable shape. Many seem to suppose that the editors are, by virtue of their office, under obligation to furnish by their own lucubrations, or provide as best they can, the bulk of material for the college paper. Such a conception of the duties of the editors, and disregard, or lack of recognition of obligation on the part of the students at large, is not quite just to either party concerned. The ATHENÆUM is intended to represent life at Acadia; and by its reputation, excellent or otherwise, will the literary ability of our student body be estimated. The editors solicit the co-operation of all in their efforts to make the ATHENÆUM equal to the task assigned it. We wish to express our gratitude for the support you have thus far given us. We heartily thank those, who at a great sacrifice of personal feeling, abandoned their benign countenances to the lithographer in order to contribute with ourselves to the pictorial features of this issue. Yet there are other ways equally effective in which you can aid us. Promptly paid subscriptions, we venture to suggest, are quite a tangible expression of your good-will. We also look to you as contributors. If you wish to relieve your brains of the onus of worthy cogitations, just put them (the cogitations of course) on paper and send them in red-hot with the fire of your imagination. We shall always be delighted to receive such a favor, whether it be an outburst of the Muse's flame, or something scientifically or philosophically *recherche*. We wish every student to distinctly understand that the pages of the ATHENÆUM are invitingly and even pleadingly open to any production deserving of a place, and that it is his duty to contribute. If any of your literary ventures fail to reach our subscribers, pray do not be so unkind as to attribute it to any lack of good-will on our part, but try to do better next time. Uniting all our energies, let us endeavor to make the ATHENÆUM an indication of good, sound, healthy college life and intellectual development.

The Month.

On the evening of Nov. 22nd, Rev. J. Denovan, responding to an invitation from the Y. M. C. A., addressed a large and attentive audience in College Hall. Mr. Denovan's subject was: "The man Christ." This address was thoughtful and interesting, and was much enjoyed by the students. It will probably appear in the Messenger and Visitor in the near future.

On Sunday evening, Nov. 25th, the Y. M. C. A. held its regular monthly meeting. The speaker on this occasion was Rev. Mr. Brown of Horton Landing. Mr. Brown's subject was: "The true ideal of life," in which he delivered an eloquent and profitable address.

On Monday evening, Dec. 4th, the Y. M. C. A. held a missionary meeting in College Hall. Rev. W. B. Boggs, D. D., gave an interesting address which was much appreciated by those present. In this address Dr. Boggs described the condition of a village in India, both before and after christianity had been introduced. The remarkable change thus brought unto man bears the strongest testimony to the temporal benefits conferred upon mankind by Christianity,

Owing to the presence of the honorary members, the regular meeting of the Athenæum Society on the 8th inst. was of more than usual interest. After the usual routine of business and programme, Dr. Jones gave a very thoughtful and eloquent address on the relations between the mental and physical sides of man's nature. Prof. Kierstead was present and made some interesting remarks.



Faye M. Caldwell '95, Pres : Etta J. Yull '97, Evelina K. Patten '94,
 Sadie P. Durkee '96, Matilda Stevens '97, Vice.-Pres : Blanche Burgess '98, Sec.

OFFICERS OF THE PROPYLÆUM SOCIETY.

De Alumnis.

A. Moran Hemmcon, '92, is at present studying medicine at the college for physicians and surgeons, Baltimore. Last year he studied at the Halifax Medical College. Moran was an ardent lover of football while at Acadia.

M. Hadden McLean '92, has been in Chicago since graduation. During part of this time he acted as secretary of the College Y. M. C. A. He has also been studying at the Chicago University. We understand that during Christmas holidays he will visit friends in Wolfville.

A. V. Pineo, '92 is pursuing law studies in Kentville.

Allen M. Wilson, '93, is studying law at Manchester, New Hampshire.

David C. Wyman, '93, who last year studied medicine at McGill University, is this year proprietor and manager of a restaurant in Boston, Mass.

Thomas J. Locke, '91, is one of the staff of engineers who are doing work on the narrow gauge line which extends from Yarmouth to Shelburne, N. S.

J. Edmund Barss, '91, is an instructor in the Hotchkiss School, Mass.

Rev. Byron H. Bentley, '90, for over a year pastor of the Summerside Baptist Church has been compelled to resign on account of ill health. He is at present travelling in the neighbouring republic.

C. W. Corey, '87, is pastor of the Charlottetown Baptist Church.

Norman A. McNeil, '90, and E. E. Daley, '91, have for the time being, given up their theological course at Newton, Mass. The latter is at present supplying the Leinster St. Baptist Church, St. John.

R. Osgood Morse, '91, recently made a visit to Wolfville where he remained a few days visiting friends. Since his visit among us he has joined the ranks of the benedicts. He has a pastorate in Lyons, N. Y.

Edward Blackader, '94, has recently been appointed lecturer of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance for Nova Scotia. We understand Mr. Blackader has done good service in office since his appointment.

Seminary Notes.

On Friday evening, November 23rd, the Seminary gave its annual Thanksgiving Reception in College Hall. The tasteful manner in which the hall was decorated won admiration from all present; and the evening was spent very enjoyably.

The Y. W. C. A. of Acadia Seminary has assumed the support of two little girls, whose christian names are Mary Acadia Graves and Eliza Acadia Harding, in Miss Gray's school at Bimlipatam.

The Tennyson recital held in Alumnae Hall, on Friday evening, November 30th, was a decided success. The hall was comfortably filled with an appreciative audience, which enjoyed the well-rendered selections. The class showed excellent cultivation and training in this appearance before the public. The piano selections were particularly well rendered.

It is interesting to note that since the foundation of Acadia Seminary in 1879, so large a number of missionaries to foreign lands has been gathered from its ranks of graduates and students. No less than nine young ladies, formerly in the institution, are now upon the foreign field. Miss Abbie C. Gray, Miss Lizzie Gaunce, Miss Mattie Clark, Edith Chipman (Mrs. Higgins), Maud Moir (Mrs. Boggs), Nettie Davis (Mrs. Shaw), Nettie Fitch (Mrs. LaFlamme), Nellie Havey (Mrs. Timpany), and Miss Kate O'Neil. Maud Harrison (Class of '94), is studying in the Chicago Training School of Missions, and will also soon be upon the foreign field.

Many former students of the Seminary are also engaged in the scarcely less important christian work of nursing, and have taken diplomas from various hospitals: Mary Melville, Class of '83, Mass. Gen'l Hospital; Addie Allen, Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord, N. H.; Leonora Bradshaw, Class of '88, and Jessie Brown, MacLean Hospital, Boston; Alice Rich, Class of '91, and Bessie Hatfield, Boston City Hospital.

Academy Notes.

The Second Excelsior List of the term is just posted and excites considerable interest. We find that Cann still holds his lead of the Senior class, but only a point or two in advance of Bezanson and Harper. Stubbart, of the Middle Year class has pulled slightly ahead of Freeze, thus, temporarily at least, taking the place of the latter as the Dux of his class. The leadership thus seems to waver between N. B. and N. S. Nearly all the N. B. men however, are taking high rank,

The health of the students has been remarkably good during the entire term and good work has been done. The final exams of next week evidently cause some to feel a little anxious, when such questions as the following are asked:

"Could you please give me, sir, an idea of the exam. on the play of Julius Caesar?" The end of year will reveal to each the measure of his success or failure for the term, and will probably convince him that advancement up the hill of knowledge is chiefly determined by industrious application to study.

Ice and snow have succeeded the fine Autumn weather, and the rebounding foot-ball has given place to the clatter of skates and the call, "Are you going to the Gym?" A trip to the ice seems now to gratify some of the boys as much as did a quiet stroll to a neighboring field some weeks ago.

We hear that some addition to the number of the Senior class will be made next term. Come along boys, we will give you a hearty welcome.

Already the registered letters are coming along to provide us with the necessary tickets for next week's vacation journey. We wish each other a Merry Christmas and a happy return to study at the opening of the New Year.

Exchanges.

The December number of the *Argosy* is quite interesting. Considerable space is devoted to foot-ball. Truly the noble game is worthy of much consideration, and is at present getting its full share. The advantages of the gentle sport are well set forth in a thoughtful and well written article, which we refrain from copying in full only in consideration that Acadia men need not be reminded of the felicities (under this head we include of course bruised shins, broken noses, blacked eyes and other light sufferings and inconveniences) resulting from participation in the beloved sport which has brought so much well-earned glory to themselves and their Alma Mater.

There are few college magazines that one would purchase when seeking a pleasant two-hours entertainment, apart from interest centering around the particular college represented. The *Harvard Monthly* is one of these. It contains several sketches written in the pleasing and discursive style which is so popular and so distinctly end-of-the-century. The selections of verse are excellent, especially "The Lodger," by Bliss Carman. From an article on "George Du Maurier the Writer," we copy a summary of the style of the author of "Peter Ibbetson" and "Trilby."

"He is French, *chic*, daring, sometimes vivid, sometimes unsatisfactory, but always and above all charming. He dances the *cancan*, drinks and smokes with you. He talks to you in literal translations of French idioms and you delight in their flavour; he pleases you with slang, gallantly wins you with a risky new word, bores you prettily with a platitude, surprises you with the exact 'pit, pat, floppety clop' of foot-falls, and in spite of yourself his spontaneity and seeming *naivete* make you smile with him."

The *College Review* can be read with profit. An article, which we note especially, discusses woman's duty and the newly opened and constantly broadening

field for womanly activity. The subject is well and fairly dealt with. The conclusion is most sensible and just. "Our daughters must bring their womanhood and our sons their manhood to help the world, because there is a 'difference between them, and their work though parallel is not identical.' Many things the one can do that the other cannot possibly do; and, for the rest, the only question if right is,—which can do it better?"

The Varsity of Dec. 5th is quite guiltless of the charge of being prosy or uninteresting. The leading articles are "Poetry and Rhyme" and "A Chapter of Japanese History," both containing good thought fitly clothed. We notice with due appreciation some pleasing bits of poetry.

Locals.

It is not often that the local columns find it necessary to apologize or take back anything; but that statement in our last issue regarding the lack of ministerial propensities in the class of '97, seems to have been made through woful ignorance of actual facts; for it has since appeared that *one* of the local editors is in hopes that he will soon be rid of the duties and temptations of journalism, and with the knowledge of human nature, gained in that capacity, to be the more able to become "a fisher of men."

We hope, when Gorm gets married, he will extend that theory of his so as to include the sending of cake to his old fellow collegians.

Those "stove pipes" worn by our "semi-professors" are said to have cost one dollar each. We were not accorded the privilege of an examination of the goods, but from price we infer that they are made of cardboard with a liberal coating of "rising sun stove polish."

Acadia's quartette recently took the good people of Avonport by storm. In moving a vote of thanks a native referred to them as "that beautiful young quartette," with some more eulogies unsuited to these columns.

A few days ago the Freshmen got one of the local editors to perform on the horizontal bar. As a result of their giving insufficient instructions (purposely?), said editor came within two decimal points of breaking his neck. And the Freshmen, didn't they giggle!

That Freshman who gets words twisted thus,—“For I'm to be King o' the May mother, I'm to be King o' the May” will probably parodize thuswise later,—“For I'm to be plucked in May mother, I'm to be plucked in May.”

It seems strange that the young ladies accept the invitations for open Athenæum when many of them are invariably allowed to go home alone. It is certainly a disgraceful state of affairs, and if no better plan can be found, we suggest that the seniors in their magnanimity of soul make it their special duty to do what the other boys fail to do.

LOST.—Between Avonport and Wolfville, seventy-five cents. If a certain person, going to or from his charge at the former place, should

find it, would he please return it to three members of the College quartette.

Some have doubtless thought it strange for us to neglect so long, giving advice to two Freshmen who are not able to adapt themselves to the conditions of society at Acadia. We plead guilty. In letting those two superfluously fatherly freshmen run so long we have manifestly been remiss in our duty.

Fertile Bacchus,

STUDENT,—“Professor, was Bacchus the God of wine?”

PROF.—“Yes.”

STUDENT.—“Well how could he be fertile?”

No answer, save a loud Ha-ha.

Gentlemen of the Athenæum, I would like to know what *faculty* is brought out, by walking down street as far as the chapel?

ANSWER—“The Seminary faculty.”

When the Cat's away the Mice will Play.

The truth of this proverb is evident from the fact, that on the night of December 5th, between the hours of 10 and 11.30, while the freshmen were out, all their belongings including furniture, etc., were transferred to “sky roof.”

About midnight the patter of feet is heard in the distance. A brooding stillness reigns o'er the hall. When the benighted wanderers appear on the scene and find their homes pillaged of all earthly possessions, loud wails of anguish ascend to Heaven, intermingled with the strains of that pathetic song:

“Bring back! Oh, bring back! Oh, bring back my bedstead to me!”

As rosy dawn approaches the lamentations subside, the wanderers have retired and once again “quiet” reigns abroad.

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THE OTTAWA.

Far in the wind-swept north where winter's snow
 Lies deepest, and a dull, grey-clouded sky
 O'erhangs the pine-girt hills the deep sea's cry
 Has reached thee ; and thy sombre waters flow
 Through their rough, eager channel toward the sea.
 Up from thy shores the unkept meadows rise
 And shadow thee, where dreaming with dull eyes,
 Thy swift floods pause a while, nor wish to flee.

Strong is thy strength, great river where for thee
 The sharp rocks bar the passage ; wild and free
 Thy hoarse roar hurls defiance, but thy deep,
 Cool waters ripple peacefully below,
 The city's sun-dazed streets, and thus still keep
 A peaceful memor' of last year's snow.

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