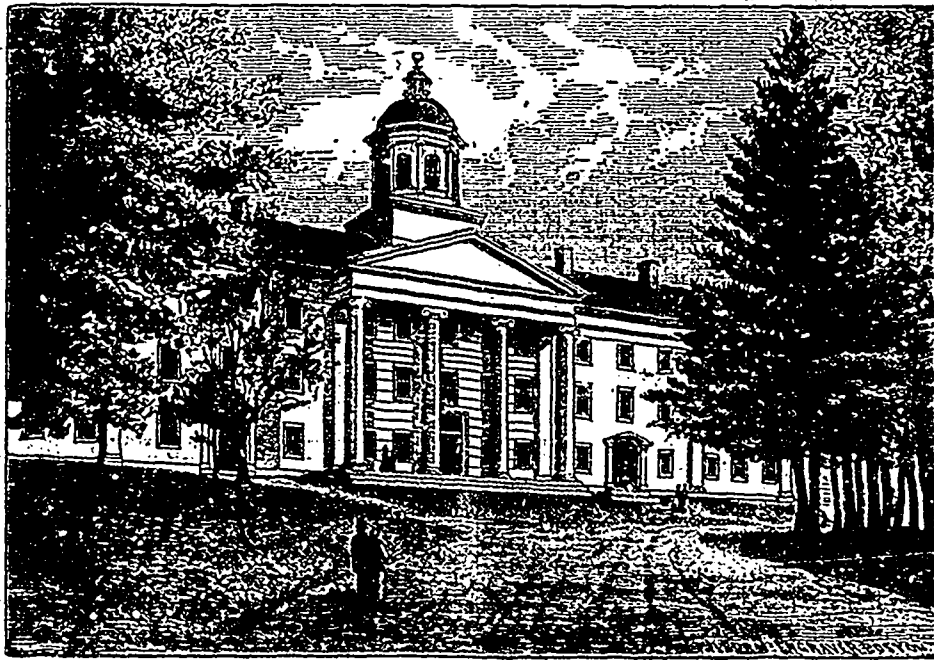


February, 1877.

Vol. III. No. 4.

The Acadia Athenaeum.



ACADIA COLLEGE. (Founded 1838.)

FACULTY OF THE COLLEGE:

- REV. A. W. SAWYER, D.D., President and Prof. of Christian Evidences and Moral Philosophy.
REV. J. M. CRAMP, D.D., Professor Emeritus.
REV. E. A. CRAWLEY, D.D., Professor of Mental Philosophy and Political Economy.
G. F. HIGGINS, A. M., Professor of Mathematics.
R. V. JONES, A. M., Professor of the Greek and Latin Languages.
T. TUFTS, A. M., Professor of History.
G. T. KENNEDY, A. M., B. Appd. Sc., Professor of Chemistry, Geology, and Mineralogy.

THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.

- REV. E. A. CRAWLEY, D. D., Principal.
REV. D. M. WELTON, A. M., Professor of Theology and Church Polity.

The Course of Study prescribed for the degree of Bachelor of Arts is extensive and adapted to the needs of young men in the Maritime Provinces. Honour Courses are open to Students of the first grade, who may be able to accomplish more than the regular assignments of their classes. Though the studies are arranged with reference to the wants of Students who intend to take the full course of four years, yet provision is made for all who may wish to pursue special studies in any Department for a shorter period, provided they are prepared to work with the regular Classes.

Printed for the Society, by James Bowes & Sons, Halifax.

J. E. MULLONEY,
DENTIST,
 Wolfville and Kentville.

Days at Wolfville:

Mondays & Tuesdays.

Drugs and Medicines,

SPICES and DYE STUFFS, WATCHES,
 JEWELRY, &c., &c.

ON HAND AND FOR SALE.

The Subscriber thankful for past favors, would ask
 a continuance of the same.

Repairing of

CLOCKS, WATCHES & JEWELRY,

promptly and neatly done by Mr. Henry Browne.

GEO. V. RAND.

E. N. PAYZANT, M.D.
DENTIST,

Office & Residence, opp. Acadia College.

Special office days at Home:

Mondays, Tuesdays, & Saturdays.

THE attention of Parents and Guardians of Students attending the Academy and College is respectfully called to the necessity of stated professional care for their Teeth, even in the case of the youngest. These important organs are healthfully preserved at little annual expense when examined quarterly by a Dentist, and if need be operated upon, the patient receiving instruction for their care.

Dr. P. will readily give further information at his office or by letter. Patients thus entrusted to him will be duly attended to; and a diagram sent of the condition of the teeth and all operations performed thereon.

C. FINNEY,
 Fashionable Hair Cutting
 AND SHAVING SALOON.
 Next door to Union House,
WOLFVILLE.

WOLFVILLE

VARIETY AND NOVELTY STORE.

ALFRED K. BARSS,

Dealer in

Hardware, Wooden, Earthen, and Tinware,

BASKETS, STATIONERY, SOAPS, &c.

TOBACCOES, CIGARS, AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES

A SPECIALITY.

OPP. WOLFVILLE HOTEL, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

MOTTO:

SMALL PROFITS & ONE PRICE.

JAMES S. McDONALD,

Wolfville, N. S.

Dealer in

General Dry Goods,

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers,
 And Overshoes, Trunks, etc.

Ready-made Clothing, Tweeds

And all kinds of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

In variety.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Sept., 1876.

THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

VOL. 3.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEBRUARY, 1877.

No 4.

In Memoriam.

P. W. CAMPBELL, Died December, 26th, 1876.

I.

As when some planet 'wheeled in her ellipse'
Through yonder purple realms of the sky,
In sudden conflagration burns on high
The blackened night, then fades in death's eclipse;
As the strong bark that leaves the happy shore
To sail o'er perfumed, lofty sounding seas,
Feels for a happy hour the fav'ring breeze,
Then Cyclone wrapt sinks down forevermore;
So radiant Hope with starry wand led on
Thy earnest soul to run a high career;
But soon alas Hope sank upon thy bier
And ceased Anticipation's antiphon;
While sad-eyed Pity dropped a sacred tear
And "dust to dust," concluded Life's young song.

II.

O Mystery of life: the young, the brave
Chilled in Hope's spring by Desolation's breath!
Brave heart! that buffetting the waves of death,
Nobly resigned a life thou could'st not save,
Low-reverend before thine urn we bow.
No ashes of ignoble clay lie there.
Thine was a noble soul and manhood fair
As e'er relentless fate hath stricken low;
Thou in whose eye strong lights of Reason burned
Did'st add the higher Faith that makes the man.
A soul conformed to God's own matchless plan
The lower goals of world-ambition spurned
And clothed in grand simplicity did'st scorn
To bow before the petty gods of form.

Does the Mind ever Sleep?

BY E. M. CHESLEY.

(1.) *What is Mind?*

The mind may possibly be regarded as having been gradually evolved by and through the countless forces and instrumentalities of matter. In this view it becomes itself matter, but matter highly sublimated and purified. Nor is it necessary to doubt the soul's immortality or high moral and spiritual attributes in consequence of a

recognition of this theory. God, the all-powerful Spirit of the Universe may have chosen to develop out of matter the most marvellously complicated and refined mechanisms. And can we justly dispute His ability to do so? The whole Arcana of nature may have been designed to individualize and perfect human spirits. Again, modern Science teaches us that energy is indestructible. So the energy of the mind may form a part of the indestructible energy of the Universe, so ultimated as to preserve forever its distinctive individuality. If this view be the correct one, then the analogies of nature in the matter of sleep would be very reasonably applicable to mind. If sleep as a temporary cessation of activity, be a common and natural phenomenon of other forms of matter, it is probably so also of mind, unless such important differences can be shown to exist as to preclude analogies on this point.

The more general and best supported view of the mind however is that it is immaterial, that it has activities and laws peculiarly its own which will more fully reassert themselves when the mind severs its temporary connection with the body.

In this view the presumption might possibly be that mind never sleeps. But would not the general analogies of nature still be applicable to it? All the Divine laws in nature tend towards Oneness and between even the so called lowest and highest there are incalculable correspondencies. It would still also be true that mind is intimately associated with matter during its earth-life and that which is definitely known of its manifestations and attributes is known through this connection. It is to be further presumed that whatever be the supposition as to the nature of mind; the problem of its sleep or non-sleep cannot be solved with absolute certainty.

(2.) *What is Sleep?*

By the sleep of a vegetable or an animal we do not understand that there is a total cessation of energy. Were this the case, in all probability

death would ensue, or, in other words, the individuality of the plant or animal would be destroyed. In the sleep of the human body, certain functions, as of respiration, circulation, renewal of nervous material, are still carried on. A form of sleep is exhibited in the hibernation of certain animals; but it never consists in a total cessation of the life forces. A tree may be said to sleep during winter. The externally manifested activities of the tree cease; but in the interior, among the cells, work of the finer kinds is constantly going on, otherwise the tree would become a dead tree, and begin to decay. Even in the case of that deepest of all vegetable sleeps, the silent life of the seed, it is believed by able botanists that insensible activities are ever present which could be discerned were our senses less gross. It is believed that the watch spring of seed life is ever slowly unwinding. Hence it appears to follow from what we can observe with reference to the general phenomena of sleep, that it consists in a cessation of the external and more marked manifestations of energy, but does not imply an absolute cessation of all the active functions of any organized existence.

(3). *What is the Sleep of Mind?*

In the light of these principles, if the mind does really sleep, it should not assuredly be supposed from this that all its marvellous energies are perfectly stilled. Could it then exist? But mind may have other interior forces, other important life functions beside those made known and exercised in our waking hours. The former may constitute its real and essential life, while the latter may be but certain forms of its energies which may altogether cease during sleep, and yet resume their wonted activity on awaking.

May we not draw an illustration from the needle of a compass? We do plainly perceive through our gross senses the constant movements of this bit of magnetized steel whenever the box which contains it is put in motion. But when the box containing it is perfectly at rest, we do not perceive that fulness of invisible energy which is still in the needle, holding it fixedly pointing toward the magnetic pole. Just so may it be when the body or casket of the soul soundly and refreshingly slumbers. All the usual and sensible activities of our waking moments may cease, while at the same time the mind may be charged with strong

and invisible power. The question now arises, what are these external, sensible, more marked forms of mental action, which correspond with the visible motions of the magnetic needle, or with the external life manifestations of a plant or animal when not sleeping. What else can they be if they are not all the forms of our waking consciousness? Consciousness is manifested in connection with the brain and nervous system. It is well known that pressure on the brain at once stops all consciousness. As soon as the pressure is removed, the mind at once resumes its usual train of conscious thought and feeling. Is not this then a proof that consciousness as a form of energy, may cease entirely, as far as we know, whilst at the same time the mind's essential life still remains!

This then will be our endeavour to show that normally during slumber the mind is unconscious, that it neither thinks, feels nor wills. Just what may be that essential life energy which does not cease with consciousness, we have as yet no means of determining. It is commonly supposed that a constant consciousness is necessary to the mind's continued existence; but this does not appear to be well established.

(4). *Does the Mind Sleep?*

The first objection which would naturally be presented to the theory of the sleep of mind would be the fact that during sleep, the mind is, sometimes at least consciously active. Hence it is argued that it may always be so, but that we may not remember all our sleeping thoughts. Is it not probable however that dreaming is a consequence of imperfect or abnormal and not of normal and sound sleep? When all the bodily and other conditions are favourable for sound sleep, we are not apt to experience the phenomena of so called sleeping consciousness. On the contrary, when we overwork or overstimulate the body or when anxiety of mind has affected our nerves, we are apt to sleep imperfectly and hence to dream. Is there not in other words a clear connection between partial and disturbed bodily slumber and the phenomena under consideration? Does not dreamless sleep refresh us more because it is sound and normal? Of course it is quite possible that our minds should be conscious in slumber and still not remember the same, as the facts of some

numbness would show; but it remains to be proved that such is really the case. The natural, the *prima facie* conclusion is that in dreamless slumber the mind is unconscious. We know nothing to the contrary. It is according to the general analogies of nature that the mind should take this temporary rest. The idea does not necessitate the mere existence of that mind. Moreover it will be found upon reflection that those peculiar phenomena of sleep which are usually adduced as an evidence of mind's being ever active, can be quite as well explained on the opposite hypothesis.

CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE,

Correspondence.

THE Secretary of the A. A. A. C., informed us some time ago through the "Messenger" that Mr. Simon Vaughan, of Liverpool, England, has offered a prize for the best essay on the following subject. The inception and history of Acadia College to the present time, and the influence exerted by its students variously on the world, and especially on the Dominion of Canada, and its future prospects and capabilities.

A few remarks suggested by the reading of the above may be made without at all trenching upon the ground which will be covered by the essays of the several competitors for the splendid prize now offered.

Such an announcement made in this crisis of our educational affairs has great significance. Fears are entertained lest this crisis pass without an effort being made adequate to the great demand. Here, then, there is thrust upon the attention the all-important subject, "The prospects of Acadia." And we are hopeful that good may come in the awakening of many who, if they have not been hitherto indifferent, have at least been wanting; in the opening of purses,—plethoric ones especially referred to,—to help advance the most vital interests; and in the general girding on of the armor by all who profess themselves the friends of education.

Permit us to follow out a little further what the announcement of this prize suggests. There is the generosity of the donor—his good-will to us. There is the manifestation of a kindly interest and

sympathy never more needed than at the present time. There is the exhibition of a spirit which will, it is hoped, actuate every graduate, an example set which all would do well to copy. Of course, it is the spirit and principle of doing good that is meant here; ways of doing good are manifold. Every graduate, we said. Yes; to them we look at this time and for the best of reasons. There is a strong demand on your culture, on your ability to do efficient work. Before the power of hearty united action obstacles are easily surmounted, and obstructions brought low. No good reason can be given why pressing, crying want for the wherewithal should exist, giving occasion to outsiders to bid us with a sneer look to our depleted treasury to know how much Baptists care for their College. We do look for a general waking up to the exigency of our affairs; indifference, if it exists, should give place to nothing short of enthusiasm; fresh and healthful views of duty ought to expel all prejudice and apathy. In fact there is wanted a new life from within manifesting itself in stronger and less selfish action, a zeal that is pure and burning, a purpose at once high and uncompromising.

This is said in no spirit of fault-finding, nor are we prompted by feelings that have their root in any insensibility to merit. Graduates of our College wish her well; many of them are her truest friends. You have but to talk with them or read some letters that have lately appeared in the "Messenger" to know this. In those letters there breathes the spirit of enthusiastic and devoted alumni, and to alumni we look for counsel, sympathy, and substantial aid in this the day of Acadia's special need. Why? Because they well understand these needs by virtue of their position, by virtue of what they have themselves received. The very word *alumnus* points out or suggests obligation. It has both a passive and an active sense—the one who is nourished, and he who nourishes. The former has been fulfilled; the latter awaits or is in process of fulfilment.

Our attention too is called to the fact that the college has a history. True this history does not reach far back—not even half a century. Indeed there are a few among us who nobly and manfully fought our educational battles when as yet our college was not. In this respect there is a

marked contrast between the more recently founded institutions of the United States and Canada, and those of the mother country. For the inception of some of the foundations in England, enthusiasts would fain carry us back to the second and third centuries before the Christian era. Certain it is that some of them can boast of a very ancient ancestry. The College that can claim precedence of all others in this respect has, other things being equal, the greatest attractions, and her students refer with pardonable pride to those primeval days when the first stone of their Alma Mater was laid. The thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries witnessed the rise of many of the English foundations. But to return. Acadia has a history, and what ought to be particularly dwelt upon now is that that history has all along been and is inseparable from the life and history of the Baptists of the three provinces. It was a remarkably wise foresight that laid the foundations of Acadia. The principle then, as now, was clearly recognized and believingly applied; let there be a tide of life and influence constantly pouring through Acadia by means of a thorough, sound and religious training. To this end many a noble offering has been presented, many a sacrifice made. Though the College has been in dire straits, and at one time a patch of blue was all that could be seen in the dark sky, yet to-day we see the cheering results produced by the joint efforts of a now glad and willing people, and we plead now for the perpetuation of the history of Acadia.

But some may say: why all this "hue and cry," why appeal to Alumni—to the denomination for energy, sympathy and money, why talk of perpetuating the history of our "Child of Providence," when the day for petty denominational colleges is past, and the time fully come for the establishment on a grand scale of a great Provincial University? We are no longer children. Assume and perform the functions of men. We do not feel willing to waive our opinion on this point, but do say most emphatically that Acadia, as at present worked and controlled, with necessary and increased means and appliances such as the denomination may, if it is willing, give, can fully meet the demands of her supporters, as well as of the age; and further that in many respects she can do this better than a university. Many remember the

discussion that took place some time ago in the Wolfville Baptist Church, pending the consideration of the University question, when Dr. Sawyer so ably defended what were styled the "Small Denominational Colleges." Many that were present that evening, although unconvinced by the Dr's. arguments have since embraced his views. Several scholars express their convictions very frankly and clearly on this matter. They say that Universities do not give the kind of training that the great majority of our young men who are matriculated need. Young men while studying at said Universities have expressed the same.

That many supplement the course at our smaller Colleges is what may naturally be expected. When we look at the multitude of studies which occupy the time of the undergraduate, we need not wonder if he thinks three or even four years too little to secure thoroughness. That many enter upon a course of study elsewhere after graduation may be rather regarded as a favorable indication than otherwise, nor do such students despise the ladder by which they first rose to the pure air of intelligence and culture. Just here we take our stand. We say that the College has met and still meets the pressing want of our youth. What we want now, and indeed must have, is the increase of means, giving us more instructors to work up more thoroughly the different departments of study. Thus only will we continue to meet any and all the demands made upon us.

And here it may be well to bear in mind that even in the English Universities a student is very largely what the discipline of the particular College to which he attaches himself makes him—of course hard study on his own part is taken for granted. True the day for catechetical morning lectures and weekly written exercises without any supplementary instruction is past, and each college provides generously for the wants of its students. But until quite recently no attempt at combination was made. And here the object of combination should be stated lest it be misunderstood. It is that each lecturer may be able to give himself wholly to some special branch of study. This arrangement, you see, is for the benefit both of Instructors and Student, and is what may be effected by a single College handsomely endowed and equipped.

The name of his College is dear and sacred to an Englishman. The days of his academic life can never be forgotten, and in the stern conflict of after days his thoughts often turn with true affection to her who taught him patience and made him strong for battle. So there are those who love Acadia, who have shown that love in a thousand ways. These believe too, that she, having already done good service is destined with human means, and above all with the help of God to do all that the most sanguine of her supporters contemplate.

But looking at "present prospects," we firmly believe the time has fully come for extraordinary effort. Words of no ambiguous meaning come to us from different quarters. We Baptists have committed ourselves to a policy which will demand all the diligence, wisdom, and means at our command. To stand still is to retrograde. To work with half a heart or indifferently, must end in humiliating defeat. Facts cannot be hoodwinked. Progress is our talisman. Hearty united action must be taken. The luxury of giving must be tested. What an admirable example has Yarmouth set! Her people are coming promptly and nobly to the front—to the rescue. The people of Kings too, it is said, are about to give with no niggard hand. And so Annapolis, Halifax, Hants, etc. will doubtless catch the contagion of benevolence. One can see now why an epidemic is sometimes devoutly to be wished. From New Brunswick too, and for good reasons much is expected in this the day of need. By the action of the Convention, responsibility has been shared, and we are looking for deeds to assure our hearts. Prince Edward Island has done well in the past, and we are assured she will be no laggard in the generous rivalry.

In the past our college has been watched over by men who have proved themselves equal to every emergency, sustained by those of whom it cannot be said, they gave of their abundance. Some of these, now veterans in the service, are with us still, and worthy, gifted, young men have taken the places of those who have fallen. Still the ranks of those who are wise in council, prompt in action, tenacious of purpose and true of heart, their souls warmed by divine love, need to be constantly recruited that the few may become a

host, and who does not see that the future of the College must depend very much upon action taken now. See how ready outsiders are with their advice, unfriendly criticism, and even sneers, some of them would fain, it seems, legislate for us; some venture to open the mouth in awful prophecy. But upon the whole Baptists will deem it best to take charge of their own interests, and for themselves determining so far as in them lies, what shall be the future of their beloved Institution. And now the questions are put to us with the utmost earnestness and emphases, is Acadia College to pass into something never dreamed of by her honored founders, or continue to be the centre and source of a strong and pure educational influence which, ever extending, will be felt in every part of our own land?

Mosaics.

Our Seasons have no fixed returns,
Without our will they come and go;
At noon our sudden summer burns,
Ere sunset all is snow.—*Lowell.*

A hiss is either foolish or tremendous or sublime. The hissing of a goose or a pancake is absurd or ridiculous; the first faint hiss that rises from the pit of a theatre on the first evening of a new play, sinks the soul of the author within him, and makes him curse himself and his Thalia. The hiss of the venomous Cobra-di-capello is sublime; it is the whisper of death.—*Sidney Smith.*

AMBITION hath one heel nailed in hell,
Though she stretch her fingers to touch the heavens.
—*Lilly*

I LOVE God and little children.—*Richter.*

ADIEU, mon cher Morand—je me meurs. (Adieu my dear Morand, I am gone.—*Voltaire's dying words.*)

In any controversy, the instant we feel angry, we have already ceased striving for truth, and begun striving for ourselves.—*Carlyle.*

PHILOSOPHY is properly homesickness—the wish to be everywhere at home.—*Novalis.*

THE spirit of Poesy is the morning light which makes the statue of Memnon sound.—*Novalis.*

BE thou familiar but by no means vulgar,
The friends thou hast and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel.—*Shakespeare.*

LIFE like a dome of many coloured glass,
Stains the white radiance of Eternity.—*Shelley.*

WHEN in your last hour all faculty in the broken spirit shall fade away and die into inanity,—imagination, thought, effort, enjoyment,—then at last will the night-flower of Belief alone continue blooming, and refresh with its perfumes the last darkness.—*Richter.*

WOULD I might die outright!
So o'er the sunset clouds of red mortality
The emerald hues of deathlessness diffuse,
Thier glory-heightening to the starry blue
Of all embosoming eternity.—*Bailey.*

Acadia Athenæum.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., FEBY., 1877.

EDITORS.

J. GOODWIN, '77 } *Chief Editors.*
 B. P. SHAFNER, '77 }
 B. W. LOCKHART, '78 } *Asst. Editors.*
 C. K. HARRINGTON, '79 }

MANAGING COMMITTEE.

G. B. HEALY,
 W. P. SHAFNER,
 I. C. ARCHIBALD, *Sec. & Treas.*

The Acadia Athenæum is sent to Subscribers at the exceedingly low price of Fifty Cents per year, IN ADVANCE, postage pre-paid.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	PAGE
In Memoriam.....	37
Does the Mind ever Sleep?.....	37
Correspondence.....	39
Mosaics.....	41
Editorials.....	42
Madame Roland.....	43
Acadia Athenæum.....	44
Things Around Home.....	44
Obituary.....	46
Personal Touches.....	46
Our Museum.....	46
What's in our Exchanges.....	47
Acknowledgments.....	47
Funnyisms.....	48

A GOOD College library is of vast importance to the student. It may be made a source of strength and culture. Its accumulated stores gathered from broad fields by earnest hearted toil may impart a mental vigor that shall sustain a lofty growth. But like a mine it must be delved. Its richness lies beyond the careless glance. The brawny arm, nerved by will, and enthusiasm, can alone break from its solid fastness the priceless ore. There is an air of sacredness about a book of genuine literary merit. In it lives its author. His face meets us as we look upon its pages, and his spirit speaks to ours through the printer's forms. Thus can we summon from the night-wrapped world the immortal features whose material garb now tenantless and cold lies under tombstone or monument. Thought like the home of its birth is imperishable.

Well might Horace sing:—

Exegi monumentum ære perennius
 Regalique situ pyramidum altius;
 Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens

Possit diruere, aut innumerabilis
 Annorum series et fuga temporum.
 Non omnis moriar multa que pars mei
 Vitabit Libitinam; usque ego postera
 Crescam laude recens dum Capitolium
 Scandet cum tacita Virgine Pontifex.
 Dicar, qua violens obstrepit Ausidus
 Et qua pauper aquæ Daunus Agrestium
 Regnavit populorum, ex humili potens
 Princeps Æolium carmen ad Italos
 Dedaxisse modos.

We never enter our College library without feeling that we are on holy ground. Whilst not at all given to superstition or hero-worship we are conscious of a profound regard for the widely diversified lore represented upon its shelves; but we are sensible of other emotions. We tremble when we think of the mighty possibilities that slumber in every volume.

Reading bears to us not only gold laden argosies but also crafts, which like the "horse of Troy" enclose treacherous foes. Vigilant eyes must look ever from the watchtowers of judgment. When the botanist finds a hitherto unknown species of plant he scrutinizes with the greatest care and deepest interest its features of form and hues of color ere he assigns it a place in Science.

Not less caution should be observed by him, who exploring the great regions open to human thought, meets full many a fact of curious growth. Error is the fruitful and pernicious result of intellectual misarrangement. A single misplaced truth may grossly distort a noble philosophic system. One of the most pressing requirements of our day is accuracy of knowledge. We need depth as well as breadth of culture. A mere smattering only more completely exposes to the polished shafts that fly everywhere about us. It is related of Sir John MacIntosh, that his mind seemed like a well filled and well arranged storehouse. Were he interviewed upon any topic, he could at once present, and open to view like so many carefully prepared packages the results of previous investigations. The quality of attainment must not be sacrificed to the quantity. One of the most deadly evils that cluster about the devoted student has its origin and derives its nourishment from the burning desire to traverse too rapidly the fields that spread out in gorgeous bloom before him. "Tempus fugit," rings cease-

lessly in his ear and accelerates his already too rapid speed. Horace spoke thoughtfully when he said "festina lente." There is pith and force in the old adage "The longest way round is the shortest way home." The elevated brightly gleaming soul stands far off, but the bosom swells as the eye ever and anon catches the radiance streaming back into the present, and sadly comes the thought "we have not wings, we cannot fly." Yet in comfort memory whispers "but we have feet to scale and climb the lofty summits of our time."

We see from the long list of donations in another column, that the friends of the College do not forget that interesting department of it, the Museum. We hope that many will be inspired by the example of those whose names are recorded, to go and do likewise. The Natural History Department, which has been lately started, and is making good progress, needs a good deal to make it in any way complete, and donations to some of the other departments would not be amiss. We must here add that through the unwearied efforts of Prof. Kennedy, the Museum has taken a place far superior in all respects to that which it held a few years ago. Prof. Kennedy found it in a general state of demoralization; at present, it is quite a treat to go in and spend an hour or so over the well-filled and well-arranged shelves and cases. In some instances the collections are remarkably fine. The display of corals, for example, is superior, and the collection in mineralogy is not only of great interest to the visitor, but may and should be of great profit to the student of science. Prof. Kennedy has gained the thanks of all concerned by the manner in which he has sacrificed time and labor to bring the Museum to its present condition. All our friends who pass this way will find it well worth their while to step in, and pass an hour among the collections.

"Criticism of Graduates" was received too late for this issue. It will appear in our next.

We are thankful for useful suggestions in regard to the improvement of our paper; but find it very difficult to get, always; just such articles as we would wish ourselves.

Madame Roland.

(CONCLUDED.)

In a dark, damp cell of the Conciergie she sits alone—next to the vault in which the hapless Marie Antoinette had been immured the night before her death. She bends at midnight over her memoirs—a loose white robe thrown around her—long hair, glossy and black as the raven's plume falling over her shoulders, streaming in rich profusion to her waist—eyes of matchless power gleaming in dark splendor above a mouth of rare sweetness, patience, resignation; a lofty purpose depicted on every feature, and the inspiration of a dauntless martyr burning in her soul. She has passed through the examination of her brutal judges—ruffianly bullying persecutors; she has shamed the tribunal of blood and lies—superior to life and death, unconquered, triumphant: "I thank you that you have thought me worthy to share the fate of the great and good men you have murdered! I will try to show on the scaffold as much courage as they." Here is a loftier courage than was vouchsafed to Epictetus or any of his school of stoics: lower is one sense than that divine superiority which draws its strength from Eternity, yet commanding admiration greater from the sympathetic human soul, for it was strength self-sufficient, self-sustained; a grandeur innate; the assertion of Free-will over Fate in which the soul sank not amid the lurid flames and choking vapors of death; a realization of the mighty conception of Eschylus in which a Promethean soul is re-embodied and asserts supremacy over chains and wild Caucasian storms, and smiles while vultures peck the heart, superior to the accumulated wrath of Time and Eternity.

In the dim morning light of the 18th of Feb., 1586, Mary, Queen of Scots, went to her doom in the gloomy castle of her confinement, queenlike, serene, reposing in the faith of her fathers. The woman was there. A few years earlier the cultured and beautiful Jane Grey passed on her way to death, the bleeding remains of her loved husband—then sustained by the invisible arms of the Eternal power meekly and dauntlessly gave away her breath. On the morning of Nov. 10th, 1793, a tumbril rolls to the Place de la Revolution. The populace, drunk with royal blood are

eager for a second draught as royal, and clamor like fiends for the sacrifice. On a scaffold stained with the blood of heroes and sovereigns, with firm tread—brow reared beautiful and bold to the sky—like a divinity about to go home carrying the trophies of Conquest and crowned with the laurel wreath, stands Madame Roland, queen of the hated Girondé. In her ears is the bay of bloodhounds—the deep murmur of malignant hate, like the roar of a far-off maelstrom; before her heaves to and fro the sea of heads; eyes gleaming with frenzy and madness—yet mounts the blood freely to her cheek while heart and pulse beat regularly as though unmoved by passion and unswayed by love, hate, fear or regret. Did for a moment the weakness of the woman heave a sigh as her memory, quick, moving through the past, recalled happy days, or as her lonely child soon to be orphaned gazed with agonized look into her Spartan face? No, this was not the time for sentiment—posterity should never forget how Madame Roland died. And the iron will triumphed over the weakness of the flesh. The disciple of Rousseau unsupported by any sure hope of eternity, intrenched in her citadel of virtue and upheld by inalienable greatness triumphs over death—such triumph as Socrates enjoyed when he drank the hemlock cup—untouched by fear of futurity. Gazing at the unveiled Statue of Liberty a voice burns the air, impassioned, soulful. "O liberty how many crimes are committed in thy name"! The axe falls. Dumb forever are the lips which ere the fatal stroke pronounced a sentence that shall live forever.

Acadia Athenæum.

THE first meeting of the ACADIA ATHENÆUM for the present College term, resulted in the appointment of the following officers:—

W. O. Wright, *President.*
 G. B. Healy, *Vice-President.*
 B. W. Lockhart, *Critic.*
 E. P. Caldwell, *Corres. Sec.*
 J. G. Belyer, *Rec. Sec.*
 R. Hunt, *Treasurer.*

Things around Home.

THE Sophs. are commencing to spell "Olney" thus: O-l-e-N-i-c-k.

THERE are some new mouths at the Academy banquet tables, and some new curls

"Asfy in the College lane."

JUST as we are going to press, we hear that there is going to be a Reception in a night or two. We fear that it is too good to be true.

THE Snow-shoes had it for a few weeks, and every one who could beg or borrow a pair was on the wide trail. Then came the rain, and, with the rain, the snow-shoes had a downward tendency. Skates have lately been advancing. Strange to say, however, few keep them ON HAND.

A MUSCULAR Junior, who formerly held the high post of Fighting Editor on this paper, has organized himself into a gymnastic society, and patronizes a home-made and home-swayed flying trapeze. He is now "The gay young man, etc." But we prefer devoting our arms to the dumb-belles,—all except the "dumb."

THAT "go-cart" story which is going the rounds has its parallel in the case of the Soph. who recently covered a couple of books with brown paper, and thinking he might fail to distinguish them, wrote G. G. on one, for "General Geometry," and G. G. on the other, for "Greek Grammar," and laid them on the shelf with a complacent air.

THERE are no thermometers in the College. They would be superfluous. We measure temperature now by the ice on our water pails, counting 10° down, to the half inch, down, and vice versa. An inch and a half a night by the stove indicates zero. If the buckets stood in the dormitories we could only measure mild temperatures, as the ice could not go past the bottom.

THEY are a heavy class, are the Freshmen, in one way at least, and, let us devotedly trust, in several. The aggregate ponderosity of six (about a representative third) of the class, at the time of Matriculation, was 1114 lbs. The heaviest turned the scale at 202, the lightest, at the respectable figure, 169. Perhaps, and probably, this is the heaviest third of the class. And now for the gymnasium.

SINCE Dr. Schliemann made those famous discoveries, and those who know declared that in consequence thereof, a great deal of classic history will have to be re-written, and re-learned, the majority of the students of that branch of knowledge have remarked: "This also is vanity and vexation of spirit," and are now leaning back and enjoying themselves.

It is hinted, with what truth we do not state, that the Divinity Junior, who always desires to walk in the steps of great men, wishes to follow the example of the above mentioned famous Dr., in reference to the Greek damsel and the Odyssey, and offer his heart and hand to the first maiden who can repeat some stated work. Unless he is deeply in earnest we would suggest the Koran in Arabic, or the Shaster in Hindostani. Even then the price of "midnight oil" would go up to 63 cents a gallon in this vicinity.

THE new Catalogue of the Academy is in our hands. It is a neat twelve page pamphlet containing the list of students on the books for the calendar year 1876, general statistics, the list of prizes, and all other necessary and useful information ament the Academy. This catalogue gives 221 as the number of students enrolled during '76. Of these 91 are female, and 130 male. A glance over the list of names, representing, as they do, all parts of the three Provinces is sufficient to give a vivid impression of the wide popularity the Academy has gained.

With an able staff of instructors, eight in number, an increasing attendance, and superior accommodations, the Academy looks forward to a future, brighter even than the present.

The list of prizes deserves special mention. "For the present Academic year the following prizes are offered:—

1. Arithmetic, Lord Dufferin Medal.
2. Best Series of Essays, Silver Medal by William Elder, Esq., St. John.
3. Latin, Prize of \$5.00, by Rev. G. M. W. Carey, St. John.
4. Greek, Prize of \$5.00, by Clifford Locke, Esq., Lockeport.
5. Elocution, Prize of \$5.00, by Mark Curry, Esq., Windsor.

Prizes will also be given in English Grammar, Geography, Writing and Spelling.

A prize of \$5.00 for neatness of rooms in Ladie's Dormitory is offered by Mrs. Mark Curry, Windsor.

Quite a creditable array. And now, Preps, "go in and win."

A SINGING class was organized on the "Hill" a short time ago, under the control of H. B. Witter, Esq., of Wolfville. This is well. We have plenty of good voices among us, but they are, many of them, most fearfully out of tune. We think the fellows are taking kindly to Do, Re, Mi, and can run up and down the gamut like squirrels. The class meet in the Chapel for an hour and a half every Saturday evening and the sound of many voices may be heard through all the halls of the college. What with *pitching* tunes, *striking* notes, *beating* time and *running* up the scale, we are kept sharp at it, and *natural* enjoy the frequent rests. That's flat. While we are on the subject we would just offer a hint to our singers in the three institutions. Sing in Church! In our own meetings we can make chin music very fairly, but when we put on our "store clothes" and go down Church Street and mingle with the great congregation "Mum" seems to be the word. And we form no inconsiderable part of the congregation. Why, if every one who can sing, in College, Seminary and Academy, were to raise up his or her voice on high, and sing the praises of God with half the heartiness with which we have heard the College render "Ribber! Ribber!" the Seminary warble "Moonlight to-night," and the Academy chant "I long for to go," a wave of harmony would wash up against the hollow rock, such as has not been heard in the old church for ages. Sing. Sing.

SCENE I. Sem. No. 12. 3 P. M.

Miss Cadegan, humming over a proposition in Euclid, at the window.

Miss Weston, seated by the "Arctic" with a Latin grammar on her lap.

Miss P. (monotonously) If a straight line fall—*Josie*. See here, who's this coming up the walk?

Miss W. Hunc, hanc (excitedly) is it a fellow?

Miss P. No, only some new girl.

Miss V. Oh, bother, I'm busy—hunc, hanc, hanc.

SCENE II. College. No. 12. 3 P. M.

Smithkins, by the window, growling over Dana.

Duster, translating De Senectute at the table.

S. (sotto voce) Ortheccerat. of the tribe of Cephalo—(aloud.) *Duster*, Come and see who this is in the sleigh.

D. (en bas) venio, I come, nunc now—(aloud) Um, do you spose it's a new Sem?

S. No, some fellow from the country.

D. (settling back)—I can't get up, I'm busy.—*ad voluptates*, etc.

IN our last issue, a personal appeared upon Mr. P. W. Campbell, stating that he was lying sick in Bellevue Hospital, N. Y. We have since received the sad news that he died on the 28th Decr. At the last meeting of the Acadia Athenæum, of which Society he was an honorable member for two years, the following resolution was passed, to be placed on its records :

"Whereas, we have in former years enjoyed the acquaintance and counsel of our much esteemed fellow student, Mr. P. W. Campbell, and have learned to admire his gentlemanly and christian virtues, as well as to love his genial company and happy disposition ;

"Therefore Resolved, that we, the members of this Society, having learned with deep sorrow of his death, do tender our heartfelt sympathies to the relatives and friends of our deceased brother.

"Resolved also, that a copy of the above be published in our College paper, and that another copy be forwarded to the bereaved family."

Personal Touches.

GEORGE E. TOFTS, A. B., '66, brother of our Prof. in History, completes his theological course at Newton in June. We hope that some of our Churches in need of a pastor will remember this fact, and not allow our men as they graduate from Newton, and elsewhere, to settle in a foreign field, for the want of a call from home.

We also find by reference to the last Catalogue of Newton, that John C. Spurr, A. B., '74; Charles H. Martell, A. B., '75; and George N. Ballentine, a former student of Acadia, will complete their second year's study at the above Institution in June next.

WILLIAM L. BARSS, A. B., '72, and L. L. B. of Harvard University, is now practising law in Halifax, with Edwin D. King, Esq., who graduated at Acadia in '63.

HOWARD BARSS, A. B., '75 has been engaged for more than a year in commercial pursuits, being connected with the large shipping firm of S. Vaughan & Co., Liverpool, G. B.

Our Museum.

Clifford Locke, Esq., (Lockeport)—Specimens of coral, turtles and snakes, &c., (in alcohol), from the West Indies.

Mr. — Graham, (Halifax), (per Rev. E. M. Saunders, A. M.)—Portion of the stem of

the Tree-fern, and Rice-paper mats, from China.

Mrs. James Jackson, (Halifax), (per Rev. E. M. Saunders, A. M.)—Specimen of a large species of Star-fish, from the West Indies,

J. Hall, Esq., (Aylesford), (per G. E. Good, A. B.)—Indian implement (stone), from Aylesford, N. S.

Prof. D. F. Higgins, A. M.—Supposed Indian implement (stone), found while making cutting for W. & A. Railway, Wolfville, N. S.

Bay of Fundy Red Granite Co.—Polished specimens of the Red Granite, from St. George, N. B.

J. D. Skinner, Esq., (Cornwallis)—Specimens of Wad or bog mangauese, from Berwick, N. S.

J. Otis Redden, A. B., (Windsor)—Specimen of Arragonite from Five Islands, N. S.

Rev. E. W. Kelly, A. B., (Windsor)—Fossils, &c., from Rockland, Westmoreland County, N. B.

C. K. Harrington, (Sophomore Year, A. C.)—Specimen of the young of Great American Bittern, killed near Kentville, N. S.

George Pratt, Esq., (Wolfville)—Specimen of the Great Horned Owl, shot at Annapolis.

John DeWolf, Esq., (Wolfville)—Several specimens of birds, shot about Wolfville, N. S.

F. H. Eaton, A. M., (Horton Academy)—A series of named fossils from the Mus. Comp. Zool., Cambridge, Mass., U. S.

Geo. V. Rand, Esq., (Wolfville)—Specimen of Shark's tail.

J. G. Patriquin, Esq., (Wolfville)—Spotted lizard taken alive in a well, Wolfville, N. S.

Mrs. Capt. Jno. M. Card, (Windsor), (per Rev. Mr. Kelly, 85 pieces of foreign coin, and a piece of Pompey's pillar (Alexandria, Egypt).

Mrs. Trueman Porter, specimens of slate, and asbestos, from Newton, Mass.; U. S.

W. M. McVicar, A. M., (Liverpool, N. S.) specimen of stalactite (gypsum), from "Mammoth" Cave, Kentucky.

Eardley Randall, Esq., (Wolfville), a spotted lizard from Great Village, (Londonderry, N. S.)

Samuel Pratt, Esq., (Wolfville)—Specimens of insects, &c., collected about Wolfville.

Andrew Johnson, (Falmouth)—Specimen of Great Horned Owl.

In addition to the foregoing the Rev. Dr. Cramp has recently received a fine collection of shells and some reptiles (in alcohol) from India, which will be placed in the Museum in a short time.

I have also added, from my private collection specimens of fossils, minerals, and large slabs of "Glaciated Rock" from Montreal, P. Q.

and also some crustaceans from New Haven, Conn., U. S.

Additions have also been made from the collections of the Geological Excursions of the classes in 1875 and 1876.

Prof. C. F. Hartt, A. M., at present Director of the Geological Survey, Brazil, writes to the undersigned, that he has "given orders to have a large collection of Brazillian corals, fossils, etc., made up for the College," and that "the collection will soon be ready" to send here.

Mr. H. A. Spencer of the Sophomore Year has also during the past summer made a collection of fishes and starfishes in alcohol and crustacea from Cape Causo, and also a collection of cannon ball, &c., from the old Fort at Louisburg, which will be soon arranged in the Museum.

GEO. T. KENNEDY.

What's in our Exchanges.

It will be remarked that in noticing our exchanges we confine ourselves to college sheets. Their spheres are more nearly tangent to our own than are those of all the other publications we receive. Our exchange table for the past month is well filled, but as our space is limited, we can notice but a small number.

THE *Tyro* comes from Woodstock, Ont., three times a year. It is a snug little pamphlet. The last number contains an interesting letter from A. W. Timpany, and a pretty little bit of poetry entitled "Waking" of which we subjoin a verse or two by way of variety:

How many nights to wake,
How many days to weep,
Before they will carry me out in the winds,
And lay me down to sleep?

That I might feel the cool
Wind-fingers on my brow,
Thrill, like the touch of a tender hand,
That is dust and ashes now.

There are other pieces, too, in the *Tyro*.

We have on hand our first *Neoterian*. It has some remarks upon "learn to swim"; but we are going to wait till the water gets warmer, or Acadia becomes possessed of a boss bath-room. The *Neoterian* is down on College Regattas and the fleshly rivalries, and does not believe that a "scienced" rower, as such, is by any means the noblest work of God, or the most creditable production of a true College.

APROPOS of the above we quote from the *Oberlin Review*: "A young man applying for admission to Cornell University spilled ink all over his examination papers, rubbed out the blots with his tongue, sucked his pen clean at the end of every sentence, spelled the name of the father of his country, 'gorg washington,' said that 'gullus decius Brutus discovered America,' and that it was at least 679 miles from the earth to the moon, and nearly twice as far to the sun; but when it was ascertained that the applicant was Robinson, the Union Springs, N. Y. oarsman, his papers were marked 125 per cent., and he went into the Sophomore class."—*Ex.*

WE return thanks to the *Lawrence Collegian* for its kind wishes on our behalf which appear in its holiday number. We take them as a kind of "compliments of the season," a little out of date. Our motto in such cases is: The *smallest* favors thankfully received.

AGAIN we greet the *Packer Quarterly*. We have only one fault to find with this publication (it looks well to find fault sometimes), and that is that its visits are like those of angels, few and far between. If it were the *Packer Monthly* or the *Packer Weekly* or the *Packer Daily*, why, then we would be satisfied. In the Dec. number there is the usual pleasant, chatty, *Packer* way of telling things, the usual come-in-and-sit-down sociable sunshiny manner that characterizes all the *Packer* issues.

Acknowledgments.

WE have received the amount of subscription from the following:—

R. H. Philips; Dr. A. D. W. Barss, M.A.; Isaiah Dodge, Mrs. H. Logan, Albert E. Eaton, C. Haverstock, Frederick Johnson, Charles Fitch, James C. Dakin, Miss Lilia Bulcam, Wm. Faulkner, G. Jost, Sr.; C. Jost, Jr.; H. Cunningham, J. McG. Cunningham, C. Fritz, Miss J. S. Eagles, Miss B. Thomas, Miss A. C. McDonald, Miss Brodie, T. Andrews, John Stewart, A. J. Walker, Esq.; R. N. Beckwith, Esq.; W. A. Porter, Esq.; J. H. Harding, \$1; Capt. G. Masters, Miss Lizzie Sheean, Rev. G. M. W. Carey, A. M.; Miss A. C. Robbins, F. E. Good, G. E. Good, A. B.; Miss G. H. Wiley, Geo. J. Creed, Esq., 75c; J. T. Steeves, Rev. S. B. Kempton, A. M.; Aubrey W. Porter, J. H. Payzant, \$4; A. M. Shaw, \$1; J. B. Kinney, \$1; Rev. W. B. Boggs, A. M., \$1; Miss Jessie Woodbury, Elijah Thomas, Rev. W. H. Warren, A. M.; S. Brown, J. B. Hall, A. B.; W. A. Spinney, W. G. Clark, \$1; W. L. Fullerton, Rev. E. O. Read, Rev. James Stephens, L. C. Layton, Esq.; J. W. Johnson, A. B.; Edward Whitman, A. A.

Doane, Rev. W. A. Newcomb, John Dewar, Rev. Joseph Murray, A. M.; Rev. Alfred Chipman, A. M.; John R. McDonald, Thos. E. Coraing, A. B., \$1; Jas. G. Freeman, Edward A. Hayden, Rev. G. O. Gates, A. B.; Rev. — Trotter, Rev. E. N. Archibald, A. B.; Mrs. Moriah Doane, Miss Annie Delap, M. D. Newcomb, W. Bentley, Esq., \$1; Dr. Morse, John R. Hutchinson, James Wheelock, Wellington Daniels, Rev. J. W. Bancroft, A. B.; J. W. Healy, W. C. Healy, Isaac D. Cook, J. J. Afflick, James Foreman, Mrs. Edmund Bambric, T. H. Rand, A. M., D. C. L., \$1; D. Haverstock, Henry Lyons, Otis Eaton, Everette Rand, Colin Rusco, P. J. Hogg, Chipman Parker, Avarad Longley, M. P. P.; I. M. Longley, A. B.; Rev. J. A. Durkee, A. B., 75c; Capt. Ed. Morse, Walter Ritchie, Rev. Isaiah Wallace, A. M., \$1.50; P. S. McGregor, Miss Mira Lockwood, W. L. Barss, A. B., L. L. B.; Rev. David Freeman, M. A.; G. P. Payzant, \$1; E. D. King, M. A.; Wallace Graham, A. B.; Mrs. W. C. Moir, H. H. Read, M. D.; Dr. W. N. Wickwire, M. A.; C. B. Steel, Rev. J. F. Avery, F. H. Doull, J. Y. Payzant, M. A.; X. Z. Chipman, H. K. Eaton, John Haley, Alvin Haley, \$1; Mrs. Geo. Perry, Frank Kinney, Geo. Lavers, Arthur Goudy, J. C. Anderson, G. F. Allen, \$1, and quite a number of others, whose names will appear next month.

Our thanks are due to all who have forwarded the subscription price of the paper, but especially to those who have enclosed twice that amount.

The following extracts from letters received we feel assured will be read by many with interest:—

“Allow me to congratulate you on your success in establishing in so short a time, a paper equal to most of the sheets that are now issued by almost every Collegiate Institution in America.”

“In the ATHENÆUM, I think there is a decided improvement in form, typography and contents. I hope all old subscribers will pay punctually, and that you will get a sufficient number of new ones to do the same to enable you to carry out your praiseworthy desire ‘to pay for each issue when it comes from the press.’ That is the right way. ‘Render to all their dues.’ ‘Owe no man anything.’ I wish you every success in your truly laudable endeavors to amuse and improve.”

“Am much pleased with our College paper. I enclose a money order for one dollar towards the financial running of it.”

“I hope that your work this winter is pleasant; and that student life charms and delights you as it goes. You will learn some time that one’s school-days are ‘the maddest and happiest times’ of all the days of life. Memory carries me back a thousand times to the enchanted scenes of my college days; but these professional engagements urge me to forget and to look forward only.

“I hope that Acadia will breed up a race of fine cultured and generous men, for the times require them.

“The professions are all open, and the most brilliant opportunities present themselves at every turn.

“We need cultivated men to gather up the materials that lie everywhere around us, and weave them into the

web and woof of our public and professional life. Let students remember that no country at the present moment offers so many opportunities for honorable distinction as our own Dominion. In reference to the ATHENÆUM, I may say, that its pages always afford me pleasure. It puzzles me to know how you can find time from your regular college work to prepare its articles.”

“Your paper affords an agreeable variety of intellectual matter—I admire its *pluck*.

“Enclosed please find fifty cents, which forwant of scrip, I am obliged to send in postage stamps.

Long live Acadia College,
Long live “The Athenæum,”
And when its Editor’s graduate
May I be there to *secum*.”

Funnyisms.

THE chief glory of woman is her hair. That’s all very well, but we don’t want any glory in our butter.—*Ex.*

PREP.—“Why didn’t you black your other shoe?” 2nd Prep.—“Couldn’t; I only had one box.”—*Clip.*

A FRESHMAN being asked the name of Xenophon’s wife, replied, after considerable hesitation, he believed that it was Anna Basis.—*Clip.*

THEY have found a petrified Mormon in Utah, and from the number of dents in the head, evidently made with the poker and flat-iron, it is judged that he had at least thirty-three wives.—*Ex.*

SENIOR discussing metaphysics with young lady.—“Now see here Miss ———, don’t you suppose you would exist just the same if I were not here?” *Ans.* (sweetly)—“I would try to, sir.” ’77 proceeds meditatively to wipe off his chin.—*Clip.*

CHURCH SCENE.—First junior to second who is looking around distractedly: “What are you looking for?” Second junior.—“Never mind; I can see one of herears.”—*Ex.*

SOME time since a delinquent Fresh. coming in for recitation late, as usual was asked by Professor as to cause of his lateness, and replied that he had been to see his physician. “What does the Doctor say ails you?” asked the Prof. “Why, I don’t remember, sir, it was some long latin name.” Prof.—“Was it *non compos meretis*?”—“Oh, yes!” replied Fresh, “that was it, and he said I had it bad.”—*Ex.*

“MOTHER, have I any children?” asked an urchin of eight summers. “Why, no! what put that into your head?” returned the surprised parent. “Because I read to-day about children’s children,” answered the acute juvenile.—*Clip.*

ADVERTISEMENTS

Dress Goods,
Mantles,
Shawls,
Ribbons,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
Laces,
Scarfs,
Towels,
Carpets,
Flannels,
Cloths,
Prints,
Collars,
Handk'fs,
Corsets,
Furs,
Skirts,

ONLY

ONE

PRICE.

BURPEE WITTER

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY,

AND

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

"ACADIA BOOKSTORE,"

WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

Always on Hand—A Full Stock of

School & Miscellaneous Books,

STATIONERY, SHEET MUSIC,

ROOM PAPER, FANCY GOODS, PICTURE FRAMES, ETC.

J. A. PAYZANT.

B O O T S

WOLFFVILLE

Clothing, Hat & Shoe Store.

W. TEMPLE PIERS.

H O E S

HORTON Collegiate Academy

Wolfville, N. S.

1876-1877.

FIRST TERM begins August 18, ends Decr. 21st.
SECOND TERM begins Jany. 6th, ends June 6th.

Each Term is divided into two quarters. The
Second quarter begins Oct. 16th; the Fourth
March 20th.

TEACHERS.

- PROF. J. F. TUFTS, A. M., Latin and History.
- MR. A. COLDWELL, A. M., Math. and French.
- MR. F. H. EATON, A. M., Greek and English.
- MISS MARIE WOODWORTH, Preceptress of Ladies' Department.
- MRS. MARY VAN BUSKIRK, Music.
- MISS ANNIE WOODWORTH, Painting & Drawing.
- MISS VICTORIA WILE, Preparatory Department.

Fashionable Tailoring.

A. McPHERSON,

Would intimate to his many friends and customers,
that he has just received a large stock of

- DOESKINS,
- DIAGONALS,
- BASKET CLOTHS,
- CANADIAN TWEEDS,
- BROADCLOTHS, &c. &c.

—AND—

TRIMMINGS OF ALL KINDS.

which with his increased facilities, he is prepared to
make up in the latest and most fashionable styles.
To those in need of

FALL SUITES,

I would say that I will guarantee to furnish them
with Garments, which, for material and make-up,
will compare with the productions of the so-called
leading *artistes* of the Country. For proof of which,
refer to my numerous patrons, since my residence in
Kentville.

CALL AND EXAMINE SAMPLES.

A. McPHERSON.

Cornwallis St., Kentville, July 19.

NEW AND SECOND-HAND
School and College Text Books.

SCHOOLS & COLLEGES

FURNISHED WITH

TEXT BOOKS,

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

On hand—a large assortment of

STANDARD THEOLOGICAL BOOKS,

New and Second-hand.

N. J. BARTLETT,

28 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

L. L. SHARPE,
WATCHMAKER,

Importer and Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELLERY, SPECTACLES, ETC.

13 King Street,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

J. G. PATRIQUIN,
Harness Maker,

ALSO

FIRST CLASS BARBERING,

Done on the Premises.

THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM is published by the Stu-
dents of Acadia College during eight months of the
Session of that Institution.

TERMS:

One Collegiate year (in advance)	\$0.50
Single Copies (each).....	10

The ACADIA ATHENÆUM is sent to all Subscribers until
all arrears are paid, and an explicit order is received for
its discontinuance.

Payments to be made to I. C. Archibald, Secretary, and
all communications to be addressed to "Editors ACADIA
ATHENÆUM, Wolfville, N. S."