



PROF. A. E. COLDWELL, M. A.

The Acadia Athenaeum.

"Prodesse Quam Conspici."

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The Frosted Pane.

One night came Winter noiselessly and leaned
Against my window pane.
In the deep stillness of his heart convened
The ghosts of all the slain.
Leaves and ephemera and stars of earth,
And fugitives of grass, —
White spirits loosed from bonds of mortal birth,
He drew them on the glass.

C. G. D. Roberts in Atlantic Monthly.

Prof. A. E. Coldwell, M. A.

In the Xmas number of this volume the history of Science teaching at Acadia was traced from the time of its small beginnings down to the year 1880. Since that time material advance has been made in the Science department.

This prosperity is due in a large measure to the untiring efforts of the present professor in that department, whose portrait appears as a frontispiece to this issue.

Prof. Albert E. Coldwell was born at Gaspereaux, N. S., Sept. 18th, 1841. His academic and college courses were pursued at Horton Academy and Acadia College, from which latter institution he graduated with honours in 1869. His undergraduate course was marked by exceptional success in all the lines of study pursued. He took honours in Classics, Mathematics and Philosophy. In his Sophomore year he captured the Monthly Essay Prize, and at graduation bore off the Alumni Essay Prize of \$40, open to all undergraduates.

In 1877 Professor Coldwell won the Vaughn prize of \$100 for the best essay on the history of Acadia College. This history was published in the memorial volume issued by the University in 1881, and is a valuable record of the early history of the institution.

After graduation Professor Coldwell was appointed instructor in Mathematics in Horton Academy, which position he retained until 1881, when he succeeded Professor Kennedy in the department of Natural Science in Acadia College. A chair in Science was established in 1883 and Professor Coldwell received the appointment to this chair, which position he has since held.

Professor Coldwell received the degree of M. A. from his Alma Mater in 1872. In 1883 he studied at Colby University, pursuing a course in Chemical Analysis, and he also took the summer course in Geology at the Normal School of Science, London, Eng., under Professor Judd, in 1890.

The course of study in Natural Science has been much enlarged during the past few years. It is very comprehensive at the present time. A large opportunity is given for practical work and scope afforded for independent research. Under the supervision of Professor Coldwell a constantly increasing amount of efficient laboratory apparatus has been procured. Professor Coldwell is curator of the Museum, which under his careful supervision has become a rich possession of the University. He has taken a large interest in the development of science teaching in the educational work of the Maritime Provinces, and is at the present time on the faculty of the Summer School of Science of the Atlantic Provinces. He recently acted for one term on the force of the Dominion Geological Survey.

Professor Coldwell's work has been steady, constant and earnest, with a view to the best good of those who come under his instruction. A department such as that in charge of Prof. Coldwell necessitates careful supervision, attention to details and many extra hours of work. But above all is that personal interest taken in individual students, and the desire that each should obtain the best help that the Science department affords.

What not to do.

To know thy bent and then pursue,
 Why, that is genius, nothing less ;
 But he who knows what not to do,
 Holds half the secret of success.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Century*

SCIENCE AND SCIENTIFIC MEN.

· PROF. C. F. HARTT, A. M.

An Oration delivered by Silas Alward, A. M., D. C. L., at the unveiling of a Tablet to the memory of Prof. Hartt, June 5th, 1884.

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

Twenty-four years ago this month CHARLES FREDERICK HARTT graduated Bachelor of Arts at this University. He was then quite unknown to the great outside world. Beyond a small coterie of friends and his College associates, who knew his mental calibre and had learned to appreciate his worth, his name was unheard. Six years ago, the eighteenth of last March, he fell a martyr to science, in the Capital of a great Empire, honored and personally esteemed by its enlightened Ruler, better known than almost any other man in that vast country, and his death mourned as a public loss, so distinguished had been his services in the domain of science, by the most advanced thinkers of two continents. And what a splendid record does his too short, yet eventful, career present! Through all these years, ever "wearing the white flower of a blameless life", we see a lofty ambition subordinated to the noblest purposes.

A brief sketch of his post graduate career would very naturally be expected on this occasion. After leaving College he assisted his father as teacher in the Saint John Ladies' High School. During this period it was my privilege to enjoy much of his society. Being his almost constant companion I gradually learned to appreciate at its full value his real worth, as I marked his manly aspirations, his unflagging industry; his sterling integrity, his indomitable pluck and pure, unselfish life. No one, whom I have met, seemed to grasp more firmly the sublime truth :

"That men may rise on stepping stones
 "Of their dead selves to higher things."

Impelled by a force of will, as determined as it was unpausing, to prosecute his favorite studies, he felt keenly his

straitened circumstances and often contrasted his position with that of others apparently more happily situated. Yet with a singleness of aim that knew no wavering he abated no "jot of heart or hope; but still bore up, and steered right onward." His was a purpose,—

"To grasp the skirts of happy chance,
"And breast the blows of circumstance,
"And grapple with his evil star."

In 1862 he entered as a special student the Museum of Comparative Zoology, at Harvard University, under the immediate instruction of the world-renowned naturalist Agassiz. The effect produced by such an instructor upon the impressive mind of so ardent a scholar can readily be understood. The progress he made in Natural Science was most marked. In addition to his favorite studies of Geology and Paleontology he devoted much attention to Zoology. Here he remained three years, with the exception of a part of 1864, when employed on the staff engaged in making a Geological survey of New Brunswick, his native Province.

In 1865 Professor Agassiz set out on the famous "Thayer" expedition to Brazil. Although its primary object was an investigation of the fisheries of that country, yet a study of its Geology formed a part of the plan contemplated. He was accompanied by a corps of able assistants, among whom was enrolled his favorite student, Prof. Hartt, in the special capacity of Geologist. On the voyage out the great naturalist, although in delicate health, delivered a series of lectures to his assistants on the promising field of scientific enquiry and research Brazil afforded. During this expedition the subject of our portraiture explored the south-east coast of Brazil for nearly a thousand miles, from Rio de Janeiro to Bahia or San Salvador, ascending at various points far inland up the rivers which seam the slopes of the lofty table lands that dip toward the sea. In 1867 he set out on an independent expedition to this interesting country, aided by private subscription, and examined the coast reefs and the Geological formations around Bahia and to the north as far as Pernambuco. The results of these two trips to Brazil were published, in 1870, in a work of over six hundred pages, entitled "The Geology and Physical Geography of Brazil." Prior to these Brazilian explorations scarcely anything was known of the Geology of that country. It presented a field for investigation most attractive to the naturalist, and those who knew the ardent temperament of Prof. Hartt can appreciate the zeal with which he prosecuted his researches. His contribu-

tions to science proved to be most valuable. He showed there were two distinct kinds of reefs on the Brazilian coast, the Sandstone and Coral, and told in that terse, yet clear and attractive style, characteristic of all he penned, how each was formed. He found in one of the southern Provinces a large extent of marine cretaceous rocks filled with Fossil shells.

After his return in 1867 he spent some time in lecturing, at the Cooper Institute, Pelham Priory, and other places in and near New York City, on the Geological explorations made in that country. In 1868 he was chosen Professor of Natural History in Vassar College, at Poughkeepsie. He soon after resigned this position to accept the Professorship of Geology in Cornell University. In 1869 the Hon. E. B. Morgan, of Aurora, New York, fitted out at his own expense an expedition to Brazil, having as its sole object Geological investigation. The staff consisted of Prof. Hartt, Prof. Prentice and eleven students of Cornell University. He likewise accompanied the second Morgan expedition to that country in 1871. During these two last visits he did more than any living man had ever done to bring the Amazonian valley under the notice of the scientific world. Hitherto, so far as its geology was concerned, it was a *terra incognita*. His revelations were of the most interesting and startling kind. He discovered extensive Carboniferous deposits together with large quantities of Devonian and more recent fossiliferous remains. He was also able to refute the theory of a vast Amazonian glacier. This he did in opposition to the view of his former instructor and patron, Agassiz. That great man, without adequate research and by a too hasty generalization, extended the ice-sheet of the glacial epoch over the whole valley of the Amazon. Prof. Hartt demonstrated that, though glaciers may have occurred on the coast near Rio, no traces of them exist even so far north as Bahia. This settling forever of the question concerning ancient glacial action, at the equator, of itself was sufficient to establish the reputation of any explorer. These four Brazilian expeditions, coupled with the careful, minute and scientific manner in which they had been conducted, rendered Prof. Hartt the best qualified of any living Geologist, and doubtless led to his selection by the Emperor Dom Pedro, to enter upon one of the grandest tasks ever committed to a man of science,—to make a Geological survey of an Empire with an area of 3,288,000 square miles, abounding in rich and varied resources and presenting to the eye of the Geologist an almost virgin soil. In May, 1875, he received his instructions from the

Emperor as chief of the Imperial Geological Commission, and shortly after set out on his great life work, first making a short visit to England, where he met many of the leading Scientists of that country. Seven years were given him to complete this great undertaking. His salary was fixed at ten thousand dollars per year. To this ennobling task he brought the resources of a wonderful energy and a ripened experience. For nearly three years he prosecuted his work with such zeal, ability and enlightened research as to elicit the warmest encomiums of the most eminent geologists of the day. The amount of work compressed in this short period of his life almost passes belief. It was then he laid the ground-work of the noble structure he hoped, but was not spared, to rear. The "thews of Anakim, the pulses of a Titan's heart," must have felt such a strain. Naturally of a weak constitution, his great will power at length gave way, and being no longer able to ward off the insidious approaches of disease, he fell an easy prey to yellow fever, and after an illness of three days gently passed away. Stricken down thus early in life, when everything betokened a future full of hope and bright with the promise of obtaining the highest distinction, his case seems more than ordinarily sad. He had reached an eminence whence he could see the kingdom of his most daring aspirations spread out before him, and from its commanding height he had been permitted to catch a view of the promised land, and yet was destined not to enter. He had just commenced to publish his reports when his work was stayed by the hand of leath. Sometimes we feel inclined to murmur at the will of Heaven and ask, "Why is it the Evil are often spared to work their deeds of darkness and shame and the Good snatched suddenly away in the mid-career of their usefulness"? But still it must all be for the best.

"Oh yet we trust that somehow good
 "Will be the final goal of ill."

Amid life's changes and strange inscrutable vicissitudes, we yet believe—"That nothing walks with aimless feet."

What Prof. Hartt's reports would have been we can form some estimate by his published works: "The Geology and Physical Geography of Brazil"; "Brazilian Antiquities"; "The Mythology of Brazilian Indians," and numberless articles in Scientific Journals. These stamp him as a man of unwearied application and great capacity. On one of the principal streets of Rio, with its population of nearly three hundred thousand, stands the Museum of the Commission, the product of his genius and toil, replete with

a rich and varied collection of fossils, antiquities, rock and reef specimens, corals, and photographic views of objects and places of interest, from almost every province of Brazil. What fitter or grander monument could be reared to his memory? What memorial could shed a brighter lustre on his name? This will perpetuate his fame when sculptured marble shall cease to preserve its record and loftier monuments are levelled with the dust.

The following is but an imperfect summary of his contributions to scientific discovery. On coming to Saint John he entered zealously into the Geological Exploration of the neighborhood, particularly that portion where fossil plants had been discovered. His work at the fern ledges near Carleton is well known. His first collections from these ledges were studied and named by Dr. Dawson, but the later ones he determined himself. He also at this time visited Grand Lake and collected fossil plants of the coal measures of that locality. One of these, *Palæopteris Harttii*, a Fossil tree fern, was named by Dr. Dawson for him. Of the Devonian plants collected by Prof. Hartt, at the fern ledges, and determined by Dr. Dawson, a fern, *Sphænopteris Harttii*, was also named in his honor. He also furnished the first positive evidence of the existence of primordial strata in New Brunswick.

After Prof. Hartt had entered upon his studies at Cambridge, he visited the Basin of Minas and made a large collection of Fossils from the lower Carboniferous mountain limestone. Two of these fossils were dedicated to him, viz.: *Edmondia Harttii*, a fossil shell resembling a clam, and, *Gyroceras Harttii*, a lobed spiral shell something like a Nautilus. In 1864 he obtained proof of the Pre-Carboniferous age of the gold of Nova Scotia. Prof. C. D. Walcott of the United States Geological survey is now engaged on a revision of the type collection of the Cambrian Fossils of Saint John left by Prof. Hartt at Cornell University. It is his intention to name a new type of *Gasteropod*, which he has discovered in this collection, *Harttia*, in honor of Prof. Hartt. He, as already stated, disproved Agassiz's hypothesis of the glacial origin of the Amazon valley. This bold stand in opposition to one so eminent, fortified by evidence the most indisputable, won for him great distinction and placed him in the front rank of the most distinguished Geologists of the day.

A sketch that would do full justice to this noted son of Acadia would far transcend the limits prescribed to the discharge of this solemn task. All I can do is to touch the sal-

ient points of his life-work and briefly indicate a few of his individual characteristics.

His great versatility was the surprise of all with whom he came into contact. He was an accomplished linguist ; had a fine taste for music ; could draw, sketch, and was a standing authority on the quaint lore and legendary tales of different countries. At the time of his death he could read with ease ten or more languages and could speak fluently five modern ones. On one occasion he lectured at Rio before the Emperor, his Court and the *elite* of the City, in Portuguese. One present remarked, he spoke with greater apparent facility than he had ever heard him in his own vernacular. But it was in the realms of Science where he exhibited his extraordinary powers to the greatest advantage. The readiness with which he could recollect the names and classify Fossils was simply marvellous. In this respect he far outstripped all other students at Harvard.

For history and mathematics he had no taste, and their study during his College course was exceedingly irksome to him. Nor did he seem much to care for light literature. He thought time uselessly spent in novel reading. His powers of organization were of a superior description and admirably fitted him for his last great work. His personal magnetism was more than ordinary, as evidenced by the strong friendships he formed and the ascendancy he acquired over his staff of assistants. They soon learned to catch the fervor of his zeal and the inspiration of his lofty motives.

Notwithstanding the ease with which he could master a language, Prof. Hartt was not a fluent or eloquent speaker. He would often stammer, hesitate and be at a loss for a word. This arose from his studied exactness of speech, and the almost painful brevity with which he sought to convey his ideas. Yet in lecturing, so deftly could he draw, and so skillfully could he illustrate his descriptions by a rapid sketch, he very much relieved the monotony of his address and often succeeded in rendering his platform efforts comparatively popular.

His wondrous versatility, however, did not cause him to swerve from the purpose he set before him in life. After all he was a man of one idea—and that to stand in the front rank of Natural Scientists. To this one object he subordinated all his powers and dedicated his great and varied knowledge.

For money, except as a means to an end, he had not the slightest desire ; nor did he seem to know its value, save when purchasing a book or spending it to prosecute his favor-

ite studies. In these days of sordid self and grovelling desires what a relief does such an example present! He was one of the most unselfish of men. To do a noble act, to assist a friend, to speak a kind word either of admonition or instruction, seemed the very essence of his being.

These are a few of the cardinal virtues of him to whose memory yonder statue is erected. Pure in life, unselfish in deed and thought, ready to sacrifice all, even life itself, to broaden the horizon of Science and extend the limits of knowledge, what more, I ask, can be added?

Sic itur ad astra.

Reflections of a Young Lawyer in New England.

The readers of the ATHENÆUM will not be startled, I hope, with the supposed profundity which the heading of this article suggests. Indeed I can at once assure them that it does not contain the solemn conclusions of a Lord Chancellor, or the mysterious lucubrations of a philosopher. It consists entirely of a few stray thoughts upon a few topics suggested to a provincial youth who has spent some five years in the centre of New England, and whose interest in his native country is still fresh and strong. I do not presume to believe that these opinions are final, or that they are not liable, with more knowledge and experience, to change. I can only say, that composed as they are in bits of time snatched from daily toil, and differing possibly from those of more competent observers, they are still given, with charity toward all and malice toward none.

To really appreciate the key-note of New England life we must go back to its puritanic origin. Much of that sturdy and vigorous influence, it is true, is unfortunately passing away, but the general distrust of ecclesiastical hierarchies, freedom of belief, and the absolute repugnance to all, unless not chosen by the people, remain among the predominant characteristics of New England. When the Puritans landed at Plymouth the great and abiding principles of popular government were really never tried, and the glorious working of liberal ideas had just begun. Driven by bigotry and intolerance from the old world, they espoused the cause of civil liberty in the new and though history tells us their respect for rival sects was not always the most enlightened, their general beliefs were destined to receive a more complete and

elaborate application than the world had ever seen. Webster has truly said : "The colonists of English America were of the people, and a people already free. They were of the middle, industrious and already prosperous class, the inhabitants of commercial and manufacturing cities, among whom Liberty first revived and respired, after a sleep of one thousand years in the bosom of the Dark Ages. Spain descended on the New World in the armed and terrible image of her monarchy and her soldiery ; England approached it in the winning and popular garb of personal rights, public protection and civil freedom." And had an English king and his ministers continued that policy in the last century the American revolution might have been averted and the unhappy schism of the Anglo-Saxon race prevented. Be that as it may, free institutions received a tremendous impetus from the creation of the American Republic. Liberty, fraternity, and equality are much-abused terms, and sometimes we turn with disgust from the eternal declamations of French revolutionary days. But after all what man is there among us, who knowing anything of European history, will deliberately deny that popular government, religious toleration, and civil equality, have received of all the world the most varied and successful treatment in the states of the American Union. We cannot, however, enter into a historical retrospect of such problems just here, but must hasten to a consideration of some features of New England life as it appears to-day.

It is a common saying that Americans are conceited and self-opinionated. Proud of their history and possessing enormous material wealth, it is said that they have become intoxicated over their achievements, and a sort of fourth of July sentiment is created and inspired by a wave of the stars and stripes. Well, each one must judge for himself, but so far as my reading and experience go, the criticism seems unsound. It is a well-known fact that in the earlier years of the republic the braggadocio spirit was much more common. They gloried in their escape from European slavery and every now and then a jingo president fanned into white heat the flames of bombast and ill-will. But just as a child becomes a man, and throws away childish things, so I believe the American people in the second century of their maturity, are discarding the methods of the quack and buffoon. Certainly, among the more thoughtful and educated, this spirit is entirely absent and I believe that by far the great majority of Americans of all shades, are happy to know that other nations have accomplished great things, that other countries

are skilled in the art of government, and that in much of what science and art have done for the world, America has been surpassed. In proof of this, go if you will, to the Universities and Academies where the leading citizens have been trained. There you will find as keen and friendly an interest in the study of laws, language, literature and achievements of other nations as in many of the historic schools of Germany. Or turn again to the legislative halls, where you will no doubt find jingoes, cranks, and fire-eaters, but where you will more often find men who have studied the institutions of other countries, who are willing to learn from the experience of others, and whose intellectual horizon is not confined to the tops of their public chambers. So in every walk of life, you may depend upon it, the great beating heart of the American Republic is not inspired with boasting and conceit. There is, however, a buoyancy of public opinion which is as striking to the average observer as it is powerful. I do not refer to scare-headed journals, or political assemblies, but to that strong and healthy patriotism, which, considering the size of the nation, exhibits the most wonderful love of country that modern history can show. This is the product of American independence, and a union cemented at gigantic cost and with fratricidal blood. Since the Civil War there has been but one country, one flag, and one people. I wish it were so in Canada. It is no ambition of mine to decry or belittle the colonial policy of England during the past eighty years. She has planted free communities all over the globe and stood by them for all time. Without one cent of taxation she gives them naval protection, and freely tenders the services of her diplomats in all international disputes. Generous, generous though it be, I cannot refrain from expressing my belief that no country, no colony in a position which Canada is fast approaching to-day, can ever have a sound, healthy, vigorous national existence. It may be a delusion, though surely a most singular one, for I conceive it to be founded on the strongest instincts of men.

(To be Continued.)

SIR JOHN S. D. THOMPSON.

DIED AT WINNERSOR CASTLE, 12TH DECEMBER, 1894.

"Whither away, so swift to-day,
Thy pale horse flecked with foam?"
"I haste"—said Death, with bated breath,
"To yonder Royal Home.
Behold this key! I hear with me,
As lightning, shall make way.
O Father Time! in every clime,
Thy children own my sway.

" From toil or rest, at my behest,
 Each head shall be laid low,
 But not to-day, for common prey,
 I come with bended bow.
 Farewell ! I haste—unbidden guest
 To yonder banquet hall.
 On, faithful steed ! slack not thy speed
 Without, that ancient wall.

" Thy feet unshod, full oft have trod
 'Neath canopy and arch;
 Silent, to-day, my word obey,
 Stealthy and swift our march.
 Beheld this key I bear with me,
 As lightning shall make way ;
 Nor bolt, nor sword, nor festive board,
 Our viewless course may stay."

Out from the Council Chamber, grand,
 Came forth the loyal Knight,
 Lo ! by our Gracious Sovereign's hand,
 New-robed, with honors bright.
 Around the royal table, spread,
 Gathered in regal state—
 Unknown, the Horseman's silent tread,
 Outside the Castle gate.
 The fated arrow, swift and sure !
 The titled guests dismayed !
 Brief space—the fallen Chieftain pure,
 In storied tower laid.
 Untasted stand the banquet wines,
 The courtly words unsaid,
 While England's Queen the cypress twines
 In grief for Scotia's dead.

O Canada ! your honored Head,
 A nation mourns to-day,
 From sun to sun, where sceptre broad
 Of Empress Queen holds sway.
 A MAN among his fellow men,
 A peer among the peers,
 To let historic page proclaim
 Throughout succeeding years.
 Lift up your armour from the dust,
 Ye prostrate mourning host,
 No more of titled ancestry,
 Or high-horn honors boast.
 A MAN is aye a nobleman
 In high or low estate,
 And winnowed homage stands before
 His hall or cottage gate.

Now leave a wreath of Amaranth,
 Above the new made grave,
 What more of earthly honors can
 The dead or living crave.
 True worth shall be a monument
 Outlasting sculptured stone;
 SHALL PERISH NOT, is written sure,
 On character alone.
 A MAN among his fellow men,
 A peer beside the peers ;
 Go tell it in historic lore
 Through all the coming years.

The Acadia Athenæum.

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The Sanctum.

The sessional examinations are over once more. Notwithstanding all the controversy with regard to the merits and defects of the examination system, it still continues to be the test of general scholarship in most institutions on this continent. Since the establishment of the optional courses in our curriculum and the change in the date of the sessional examinations from Xmas to February, a longer time is allowed for examinations than before. Two weeks are set aside for examination purposes, during which no class work is done. This we think is an improvement on the old method in every respect. Time is thus given for a fairly thorough review of the subjects gone over during the term, and not a mere respite for the purpose of "cramming." This review is necessary and beneficial and fixes the general principles of each subject in the mind. Two weeks review is thus better than four or five days absorption, for the purpose of putting down on paper that which, immediately it appears on the paper, disappears from the mind, and vanishes into the shades of misty memory. It is certainly productive of much good to each student who makes a fair and honest use of the fortnight set apart for examinations.

Self-conceit differs from self-esteem in the same way that tyranny differs from justice. It is possible for a person to make a just estimate of himself and it is possible to over-estimate one's capabilities. The former commands respect, the latter is obtrusive and vexatious; the former is consistent, the latter ridiculous. Self-esteem merely makes a proper estimate of personal worth and is not inconsistent with modesty, while at the same time it adds a gravity and seriousness to character and action which commands the respect of everybody. Self-esteem is based upon what a man is and not what he possesses. More-

over it is largely based upon the judgment of others, while self-conceit is based exclusively on one's own independent and transcendent opinion. It is the atmosphere in which self-reliance, fidelity and independence breathe. This is what it does for inward character. It also does something for the outward man. True self-esteem will not permit him to be careless in regard to his manner of conduct and appearance. It will not condone the popular notion that it is a mark of individuality to look "tough" or to glory in the appearance of grossness and vulgarity for the sake of pleasure in noting the suspicious and curiosity-stricken faces of others. A rational self-esteem will not easily forsake principle. College life is supposed to free a conceited soul from part of his burden at least, but it is also a discipline which favors, in the self-loyal spirit, the cultivation of true self-esteem. It reveals to the student his powers and creates confidence in himself, while at the same time it sets him free from the power of ignoble example and conduct. It does no harm to cultivate a measure of self-esteem. Only by over-cultivation will it become self-conceit.

The recent death of Rev. A. J. Gordon, D. D., has deprived the Baptists of the New England States of a man whom they could ill spare. Such characters are too rarely found among us that we should not feel a sense of personal loss when we hear the sad news of his departure from life. Dr. Gordon was a man of great personal worth and a leader in the Christian work of this continent. He was born at New Hampton, N. H., April 19th, 1836. He graduated at Brown University in 1860, and from Newton Seminary in 1863. He held only two permanent pastorates: Jamaica Plains, to which he was called after graduation from Newton, and Clarendon St. Baptist Church, Boston, which he had held for the past quarter of a century. In December last the twenty-fifth anniversary of his engagement with them was celebrated by the church. His public and personal life was of a most excellent and exalted type. Those who have had the pleasure of seeing him and listening to his words will not soon eradicate the impression from their memory. His prayers, his sermons, his addresses, point out to you that he was a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost. The Watchman says: "He had a noble presence, a rich voice, a fine intellect and a command of language which made his style like perfect plate-glass, through which you could look without being aware of the intervening medium; but it was not these things that created the distinctive impression that marked his preaching. You felt that one was before you with a message gained by communion with God; he brought with him the atmosphere of the quiet hour of prayer." Among his

published works are : *In Christ, Congregational Worship, Grace and Glory, The Ministry of Healing, The Two-fold Life. The Holy Spirit in Missions, Ecce Venit and The Ministry of the Spirit*, the latter having just been published.

Among the courses of study outlined in the curriculum, that in Philosophy has much to recommend it. The course in this subject has been enlarged to some degree. Including the hour in apologetics it is now possible to take seven hours a week in philosophy during the senior year. A large majority of the senior class are pursuing this course. The hour now given to Apologetics was, during the first term, devoted to a review of the early history of the ancient nations, with chief reference to their intellectual and industrial development. A new feature of the course is the devotion of three hours a week during the first term exclusively to History of Philosophy, a fairly comprehensive outlook being obtained. Those who add the honour course to this regular work, are able to obtain a course in Philosophy quite comprehensive and thorough, beginning with the second term of the junior year with Psychology. The class taking honors in Philosophy meet with the professor in charge, two hours a week. With such a course as this open to seniors we do not see any ground for sympathy with the idea that the senior year at College offers very little to justify the student in coming back, but the mere prospect of a diploma. The Philosophy course alone is worth coming back to pursue. It is not practical, perhaps, but it is a mental training, and what is the practical but the result of mental agency and process? Somebody must think or thought will cease and the world will stand still. The mental makes possible the practical, and the more developed the mental the more ingenious the practical and to greater and more fruitful purpose can we pursue those studies which have a more practical bearing.

There has been a growing notice and appreciation of the value of intercollegiate debates among the colleges of the Maritime Provinces. During this year in particular several of the college papers have contained editorials upon the benefit that might be derived from a contest in public speech. We are all aware of the incentive to exertion which competition makes in football and kindred sports. Surely a contest upon which college distinction depends so much more than upon a purely physical one, would have the desired effect of stimulating interest in our debating societies. Having these things in mind Kings and Acadia have made arrangements for a public debate to take place in Kings College, Windsor, March 15th. Four speakers are to be chosen from each institution with a certain length of time allotted to each.

Judges of the merits of the argument have been chosen, in the persons of Profs. Keirstead and Roberts, and Mr. Shaw of the Windsor High School. The subject to be debated is : "Resolved that women should vote." Acadia acts as appellatant, Kings as respondent. A second debate will probably be arranged for later in the season, to be held at Acadia.

Old South Leaflets.

Eight new Old South Leaflets have just been added to the series published by the Directors of the Old South Studies in History, in Boston. These new leaflets are all reprints of documents relating to early New England history, as follows : Bradford's Memoir of Elder Brewster, Bradford's First Dialogue, Winthrop's "Conclusions for the Plantation in New England," "New England's First Fruits," 1643, John Eliot's "Indian Grammar Begun," John Cotton's "God's Promise to His Plantation," Letters of Roger Williams to Winthrop, and Thomas Hooker's "Way of the Churches of New England."

These leaflets are a most welcome addition to the series in which so many valuable original documents, otherwise hard to obtain, are now furnished at the cost of a few cents. The Old South Leaflets are rendering our historical students and all of our people a great service. The numbers of the eight new leaflets, 48 to 55, remind us how large and important the collection has already become.

[ERRATUM.—In our last issue, page 74, line 17, for "reliable" read "readable."]

After a day of cloud and wind and rain,
 Sometimes the setting sun breaks out again,
 And touching all the darksome woods with light,
 Smiles on the fields until they laugh and sing,
 Then like a ruby from the horizon's wing
 Drops down into the night.

—*Longfellow.*

In chilling tones she called him Mr.,
 Because in fun he only Kr ;
 And then for spite
 The very next night
 This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

—*Ex.*

The Month.

The evening of the 26th January was notable as another of those occasions, when the Athenæum put on their best behaviour and invite the honorary members to meet with them in the chapel. The items of interest were a racy synopsis by Mr. A. F. Newcomb, a debate on a live commercial subject carried on in that wide awake manner which makes such things interesting, and lastly a talk by Mr. E. W. Sawyer. This last was timely and practical. Taking for his subject the Athenæum society and its place in the College course, Mr. Sawyer set forth in a very plain and clear way the duties we owe to ourselves in relation to the society. He also recommended a system of intercollegiate debates for our Maritime colleges, which we are glad to learn is in progress of arrangement. We are sorry that the inclemency of the weather prevented so many from hearing Mr. Sawyer's address, but we hope that it may be the means of awakening a deeper interest in the society through those who were present.

The usual Y. M. C. A. meeting was held on Jan. 27th. Prof. Falconer, of Pine Hill Seminary, was the speaker of the evening. His subject was "The Authority of Christ." This authority he showed forth very plainly. First, from His character; second, from the titles He used for Himself; third, from the message He brought, and fourth, from His works on earth. The Professor's style is deep yet clear, and he produced a profound impression upon his audience.

At the regular monthly missionary meeting two papers were read; one by Miss Yuill, on the races and religions of Burmah, Siam and Assam, the other on the missions of these countries, by Mr. Stubbert. Rev. J. Denovan then gave an interesting address in his emphatic and original style. He said the three fundamental truths of the New Testament are: The human race is alienated from God; there is only one way for the regeneration of the race, and that it is the bounden duty of every one to be engaged in the evangelization of the race. He then showed by some startling statistics how little was given by the Christians of America, and particularly of the maritime provinces, for mission work, in comparison with the amounts spent in self-indulgence, closing with an urgent appeal to the students of the institutions to engage in the work on account of the glory in it, and its urgent need. The solo rendered by Miss McKeen, of the Seminary, was well received.

This month leaves in the past another event which has all the year been looked forward to with anticipations of untold pleasure. The presence of the ladies in our classes, always a pleasure, is never so fully appreciated as when they entertain us at their annual reception. The evening of Feb. 15 was set apart by the Propylæum society for this event. The weather could not have been more propitious. Æolus, who all day had been sending forth his cruel winds among the drifting snow, ere night recalled them from their wandering and securely chained them within his vast cave, while myriads of stars glittered in the blue vault of heaven. Within nothing had been left undone that could add to the comfort or pleasure of the guests. College Hall seemed transformed, for the artistic touch of woman's hand had taken from it the stiff and barren appearance of a hall and in its place everything was homelike, pretty and tasteful. An interesting feature of the evening was the literary and musical entertainment. Two readings by Mr. Todd were well received and heartily ecored. Miss Lorinda Brown rendered two selections on the violin, which also met with hearty applause, and the college quartette, which is always gladly heard, closed the evening with "Good Night." The officers and members of the Propylæum society deserve the congratulations of all upon the unbounded success of their arrangements.

The lecture course, which, owing to unavoidable circumstances, has been somewhat interrupted, was re-opened on the evening of Feb. 16 by Rev. J. Pindar Bland, a native of England, and a man of wide travel. His subject "Happy Homes," was well treated. After picturing the happy homes of numerous men of note, he proceeded to analyze the qualities which make a home happy.

We regret that on account of his father's death, Mr. Leonard, who was with us till Christmas, is unable to return to his work this term. The Academy wishes him well and trusts that in the future he may be able again to join us. All are back with this exception.

The first Excelsior List since Christmas has been posted. Eleven in the Senior year and fourteen in the Middle year obtained rank. Cann leads the former and Stubbert the latter. Poole closely follows Stubbert. The Yarmouth contingent is to be congratulated on furnishing a leader in each year and on the high rank obtained by its other members.

Exchanges.

The Dalhousie Gazette for January has some articles that are quite readable. Among others are a critique of Tennyson's *Maud*, a sketch of Bryn Mawr College and a review of the origin, development and advantages of trial by jury. The exchange editor begins his review of the January issue of the *ATHENÆUM* with a brilliant though not very flattering comparison. We admire his frankness, and, with many thanks, kiss the rod and endeavor to profit by such of his criticism as we think is prompted by a spirit of justice. His inference that football is a branch of science at Acadia is well drawn. The intended irony can scarcely be termed Socratic.

The last issue of the *Kings Record* is an interesting one. A translation entitled "*Cecile*," is unique in plot and well written. "*An Episode of the Miramichi Fire*" deserves commendation. The department headed "*The commons*" is somewhat spicy, and decidedly in advance of corresponding columns of many of our college papers, which are too often filled with pointless jokes and insignificant bickerings, an outlet for the paltry malice of an individual or a clique.

The *McGill Fortnightly* contains an account of the dedication of the new Medical Building which will interest all the friends of that institution. A poem "*Indecision*" contains a moral kernel in a humorous covering. "*In Memoriam*" and "*At a Welsh University*" complete a creditable number.

The *Owl* is well to the front as usual. The January number is excellent. A biographical sketch of Sir John Thompson pays glowing tribute to the ability and integrity of our late Premier. Other articles, "*The Father of American Song*" and "*A Modern Sham*," repay a careful reading, "*Literary Notes and Notices*" are well written and contain an interesting sketch of the late novelist R. L. Stevenson.

Locals.

Prof.—Suppose only church members were allowed to vote.

Pupil.—What a great revival there would be!

Prof.—Why does Milton represent Hell with gates? We do not think about gates now.

Pupil.—It is free to all now!

Prof.—The French women talk with extreme volubility.

Pupil.—Can they beat our women, Professor?

Prof.—Yes, I think they can.

Pupil.—They must be terrors then!

Some Sophomore moustaches (?) are doing their best to show their colors.

Prof.—(at reception). Lend me your ears!

Soph.—You can have 10 p.c. of them, Professor.

Two gowned Freshies let every one know that they were in College, the night of the carnival.

Pupil. — Do you think Mr. Bland is married, Professor ?

Prof. — I was wondering about that myself all through his lecture.

Freshette (at reception) — Please do not introduce me to any of those horrid Sophomores !

Prof. — Meanwhile alchemy flourished.

Pupil. — Who was he ?

A certain Freshman minister was "failin'" in money when he viewed the last carnival through the window.

Two young ladies of the Seminary amused some of the audience at a public gathering, lately, by playing nursery games.

It is getting kind of monotonous the way in which a certain Soph. is always harping on "pa's car-works."

1st Sem. — Were you at the Fruit Growers' reception ?

2nd Sem. — Oh ! you mean the Fruit Growers' deception !

The turkey supper given by the popular member of '97 was much enjoyed by the Sophomore residents of Chipman Hall. The affair passed off quietly. Large "roads" were made in the noble bird before one member arrived, just in the "nick" of time. Some people can eat almost enough for a whole "rey"iment. It was rather funny when one of the guests sat down on his plate; the remarks which followed would not be considered in harmony with "church" decorum. We may sing "Whip-poor-Will" but it is hard to do so when it has reference to eating turkey. "Ches"nuts thrown at "ran"dom sometimes struck tender spots. The supper, in the end, amid general enjoyment, vanished in smoke of rare fragrance.

Although we can see why, to certain Freshettes, the compositions of the ladies of the upper classes appear to the utmost degree ignorant, yet we advise these aforesaid Freshettes, for their own good, to conceal, in public, their amusement and scorn.

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F. W. Wickwire, \$1.00; W. B. Fuller, \$1.35; H. R. Babbitt, \$1.30; D. W. Kennedy, \$1.00; A. D. McCain, \$1.15; F. A. Sweet, \$1.15; R. D. Pugsley, 65c.; E. C. Stubbart, F. Cann, H. L. Oxner, S. McNeil, I. Graham, F. Bezanson, W. J. Gordon, C. A. Reid, E. Bill. W. Churchill, 15c. each; H. G. Harris, 30c.; Rev. A. T. Kempton, \$1.00; W. A. Fenwick, \$4.00; Acadia Seminary, \$12.00; J. O. Vince, 50c.; S. S. Poole, 50c.; C. L. Bishop, 65c.; Rev. W. H. Jenkins, \$1.00; J. F. Herbin, B. A., \$2.35; O. T. Daniels, \$4.00; F. M. Fenwick, 30c.; L. B. Crosby, B. A., \$1.00; F. M. Seely, \$1.05; E. C. Harper, \$1.00; Rhodes Curry & Co., \$6.00.

We are in receipt of a copy of a special edition of Copp, Clark & Co.'s Canadian Almanac for 1895, printed for the enterprising corporation of H. H. WARNER & Co., Ltd., of London, England, who are now sole proprietors of "Warner's Safe Cure." It is full of valuable information and reflects credit on the publishers as well as on the enterprise of the English Company.