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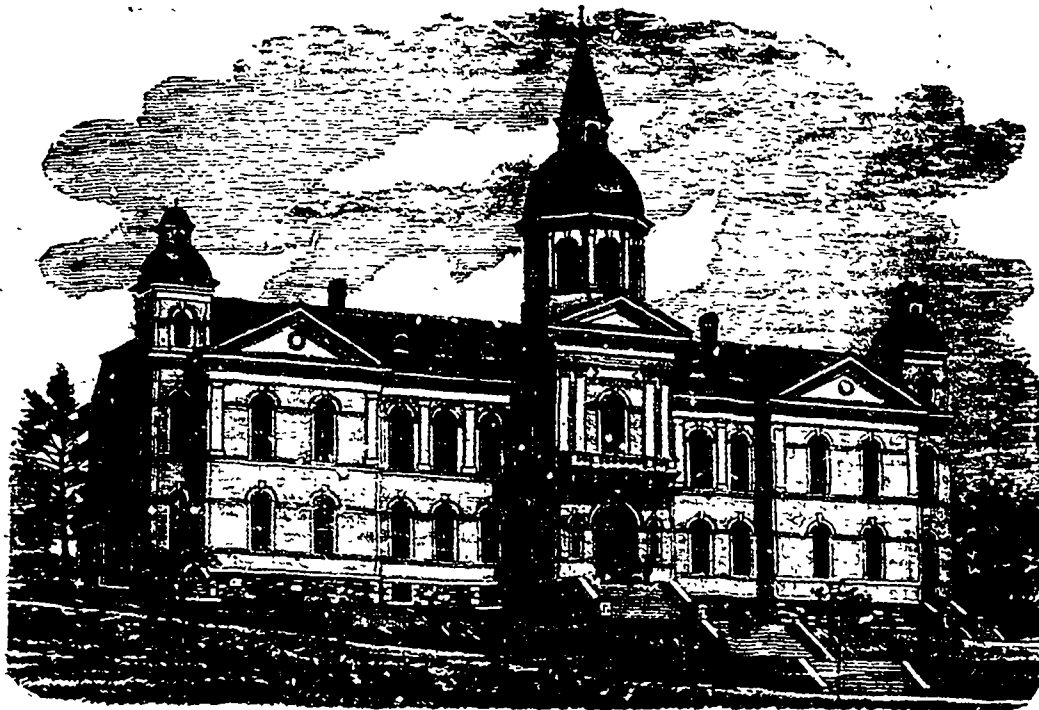
ACADIA ATHENÆUM

Prodesse quam Conspici.

VOL. XIV.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., JUNE, 1888.

No. 8.



◆ THE UNIVERSITY OF ACADIA COLLEGE. ◆

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION.

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THE Acadia Athenæum.

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TERMS:

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

→* The Sanctum. *←

THE time has come for us to bid our readers good bye. We have taken our flight from the "Hill," and our mantle has fallen on the shoulders of others. It is hard to tell whether we have done any good or not. But if our juvenile, jejune productions have been useless to others, our clambering about in the sanctum has been at least a very healthful exercise for ourselves, and prominent among the many favors for which we shall ever be grateful to Acadia is the privilege of playing editors of ACADIA ATHENÆUM.

Our readers will accept hearty thanks for their patience and patronage. Our fellow students may be sure that we have appreciated the honor bestowed upon us by their choice, and will not forget their sympathy and support. We welcome those who have been elected to fill our place. We leave the work in their hands with confidence, hoping that they may find in the toil, perplexity and responsibility of their office the same pleasure and profit that have rewarded us. Knowing them so well, we have no doubt that each one is resolved that every line written by his hand shall be kind and useful and true.

THE reports in connection with the ATHENÆUM paper and Society have been handed in and found satisfactory. The Society looks the whole world in the face (or could do so) for it owes not any man, while the paper is probably on the soundest financial basis it has ever had since its start as the oracle of the students. It could pay all debts and accumulate a sinking fund if our subscribers would do—well say three-quarters of their duty; we believe it is universally conceded that newspaper subscribers never expect nor are expected to pay altogether for that which likely does them as much good as their flour. As is it is we don't owe anything on account of the paper, and we shall have a small balance to hand over to the incoming Secy.-Treasurer, Mr. B. H. Bently, to whom, by the way, we can entrust the paper's financial affairs with confidence of still further success in this department. Business communications should be addressed till the opening of the Fall term to A. W. Foster, Bridgetown, the Secy.-Treasurer, who for the past year has so successfully performed his arduous duties in connection with the paper's interests. Mr. Foster intimates to us that he will be glad to receive and acknowledge sums due from delinquent subscribers.

A SPIRIT of resignation has set in on the Hill. It will be noticed in the Personals particularly. The class of '88 have at least one pleasant feeling in connection with their departure forever from the dining room of Chipman Hall, they leave simultaneously with Mr. and Mrs. Keddy. We are sorry for the boys remaining behind. The incoming Major Domo, may give excellent satisfaction, probably will, but nevertheless not a soul of the boys on the Hill but regrets that the couple who have so long and so successfully looked after their internal interests have severed their connection with Chipman Hall for an indefinite period. Their position has been one requiring more patience, skilful management and hard work than can be imagined, except by those who actually know the circumstances. We—the whole

body of students—indeed, we have not the slightest hesitation in saying, every student who ever lived one month in Chipman Hall during the stay of Mr. and Mrs. Keddy, wish them every success, long life and happiness.

THE regular monthly meetings of Acadia Missionary Society are a great power. Essays and readings by the students of the College and Seminary, and addresses by members of the Faculty, neighboring pastors and returned missionaries, are the fruitful source of excellent programmes. The Sabbath evening before the third Wednesday of each month is looked forward to with pleasure, and the exercises cannot fail to awaken and foster an interest in missions—the great christian enterprise of this century. The man who stands before the youthful audience that assembles in College Hall, and tells the honest truth, does more good than he thinks.

“JUBILEE” year is not over yet. Every year sees some advance at Acadia, but this year extra efforts are being made all round. Another Professor has been added to the Faculty, and now the Governors have decided to enlarge the College building in order fully to meet the growing demands made upon it from year to year. College Hall, notwithstanding it already seats some seven or eight hundred, is admitted to be altogether too small on an occasion such as anniversary. It is with a special view of increasing the accommodations here that it has been decided, we might say, to remodel the whole building. The main body of the building will be extended four feet beyond the rear of the wings, and finished as it will be with a high pediment, will add greatly to the architectural beauty of the College. The seats in the extension thus made in the Hall will be stepped up so that ladies’ bonnets will not materially interfere. In addition to this a gallery with a receding curved front, will be added, thus giving graduating classes a better chance than ever to pick seats for the “June concert,” for these will, undoubtedly, be the best seats in the Hall. The effect will be to alter the main proportions of the hall, giving it about three hundred additional seats, and making it what it should be, one of the best in the provinces. Below stairs the added room will be

largely used for closets, etc., for practical work by students in the scientific department; the ladies’ waiting room will also be made much more comfortable.

The work will be done by Messrs. Rhodes & Curry, the well-known builders of Amherst, at an estimated cost of \$1,200. They have promised to have the contract completed before the Convention meets in August, and we can only wish that such may be the case. Convention time looms up big with promise. Preparations are being made on a large scale and everything indicates a gathering of Baptists which even Wolfville seldom sees. Chipman Hall, the Ladies’ Seminary and new Academy boarding house, will be turned over to the accommodation of the graduates and friends of the College, while the students, those who wish to enjoy the time, will have the privilege of camping out on the hill back of the College. Meantime, who is going to pay for all these things? This is a question that knocks the poetry out of a great many would-be picnics, and it is one which has to be considered even when Baptists and conventions are at stake. Well, the Baptist denomination, the friends of education and progress in these provinces are able to pay for them, and if they really understand what is being done up in these Institutions for Christianity, for Civilization, for the Country, they will not see them swamp in the financial sea in which they are now struggling. This is not a beggar’s brief, but we ask our readers to think of the claims of Acadia, and if they haven’t a dollar to give, give fifty cents. We will say nothing of sentiment but appeal to common sense. Fifty thousand dollars will give matters a good start; we are trying to raise that now. Roll it up by Convention time and make us all happy.

COLLEGE days will end. Every student knows this, but not every student *acts* as if he knew it. Knowledge is no good unless it affects the life. Perhaps this little note will help to impress a thought of the fleeting nature of the four years’ course. Our four years is behind us—slipped irrevocably into the receding past. It is hard to realize that, for us, the old routine at Acadia is broken up forever. But as students under her kindly guidance, we stood the other day, valise in hand, on the old hill-side; looked sadly over our shoulders; repressed a strange, strug-

gling emotion; took off our hats and bade her a long farewell.

Long live Acadia. Long live our fellow students. We heartily wish those who return next October, the most prosperous year in the history of Horton. Our good-will for them is unalloyed. Fellow-students, we thank you for your acquaintance and friendship; we praise you for your nobleness and truth; we love you for your frankness and sympathy, and pray for you in strength of spirit, beauty of character and trust in God such imperishable riches as we cannot bestow.

COLLEGE MEN often hear the remark "anybody can get through college now-a-days." Well, all we can say is, the best thing "anybody" can do is "get." "Anybody" is usually nobody, but we have sometimes seen nobodies enter college and come out almost somebodies. There is a certain satisfaction (perhaps), at best there is a species of philosophy the chief attribute of which is to depreciate everything which it does not embrace. If riches have never poured their golden treasure into the laps of the devotees of such philosophy "riches are only a source of annoyance anyway, man is better without wealth;" if nature has not dealt kindly with them in the matter of comely appearance, beauty is only skin deep; if illiterateness is one of their prominent characteristics, "anything can get through college." It is a revised version of that very old but constantly new story about the "sour grapes, &c." Let no person take offence at people who are afflicted with this sort of mental dyspepsia. They are neither dangerous nor do they succeed in accomplishing much; next to eating they love to philosophize.

But suppose "any person" can succeed in "getting through" an institution of learning. No one denies the fact that a man of ordinary ability can, by fair application, obtain a degree from any seat of learning in this or any other country. Colleges are not founded in the interests of the few intellectual Sampsons who in many cases can kill their thousands with the veritable "jaw bone" be it of an ass or not. They have as an object the propagation and dissemination of knowledge; knowledge of a higher type than carrying mortar or even building a fence, but knowledge just the same. The wider this knowledge can be distributed the better it accords with their views

and wishes. They are neither aristocratic, plutocratic nor oligarchic, but in so far as possible democratic. Is there any reproach then in the truth, if you like, that "any person" (not a fool nor an ass, which limits the number after all), can "get through." Of course there is not. It is a truth the fullness of which can only be realized by those who have had the inexpressible and inestimable privilege of measuring its reality. It is one of the grandest facts of later civilization, it should be one of the proudest boasts of future generations.

After the curtain which has been up at long intervals for five years, drops upon the educational scene at Acadia forever, the main point, (after the sentiments and concerts), is, what have you got out of the course? What has it done for you? Is the game worth the candle, to speak eloquently. We think so. It is worth more than can be estimated in "candles." It is worth more than the dollars you paid for it. You ought to be able to put it in your pocket in a few years, but you certainly should in your head now. It gives a man a push which should never after allow him to be content with jog trotting. It opens up subjects which will afford plenty of material for thought as long as thought remains what it is. It gives a confidence, a reliance, a sympathy with high aims and achievements, a thousand attributes and qualities indefinitely as they are important. "Getting through" college is not to be sneered at; we are proud of it, and a well grounded pride is a phase of character by no means to be neglected.

PROF. TUFTS has resigned his position as principal of the Academy, under his able and excellent management the Academy is in a most flourishing condition. It seemed a few years ago as if demoralization had set in, and H. C. H. would ultimately collapse. Prof. Tufts took charge of matters and a speedy change followed. The class rooms, instead of having temporary gymnasiums, became places of study; students increased in attendance; the college felt the better of the change, until now a large class matriculates every spring. Prof. Tufts will still give his valuable services to the business matters of the institution while retaining his present position as lecturer in the college. The principalship of the Academy so far as we know, has not been

filled. We hope a competent man can be found to fill the position, and from what we know think such a man is available. The Academy is a most important part of the institutions. The college depends very largely upon it as a feeder and no loss would be more serious than to have its efficiency checked, such an occurrence is not at all likely to happen, if the gentleman whom we have heard mentioned as the probable successor of Prof. Tufts is tendered and accepts the position.

EVERY room in Chipman Hall is taken up for next year by students in the upper classes. The question arises where are the freshmen going to board. In the village we suppose, and yet we have a regretful feeling in making the statements we are "out of it," but we do like to see the boys all together. It may be an advantage in some respects to have the students separated but we never could see it, there is a little something in sentiment after all and we never thought the students who boarded in the village had that indefinable something which clings to every one who takes his chances for meals and sleep in Chipman Hall. He hasn't the odor of the "Hill," we were always glad to see one more up among us and sorry to see one go away. We always had the privilege and pleasure of boarding on the Hill, and will never regret it. There is more sympathy, more "home" contact, a deeper interest in one another's welfare, a stronger bond of fellowship and studentship among students living on the Hill than between those on the Hill and in the village. At least we think so and are sorry there is necessitated two places of living. The trouble is the family has grown and increased so that the old homestead Chipman Hall will not hold us all. The youngsters or freshmen are the sufferers and the number will increase. The next thing is—a new boarding house for the college students.

HOW many there are in the world who do not try every time to do their level best. How many are satisfied as long as "it will do." Such persons never amount to much. The very best any man can do is none too good. Nobody ever wrote too good an article, preached too good a sermon, plead a worthy cause too eloquently, or did anything too well that was worth doing at all. No one need shrink from

earnest study for fear that he will know too much. No one need refrain from hearty mental exercise for fear that his intellect will become too vigorous. There is something so serious the matter with this race of ours that nobody in any department ever reached too high a stage of excellence.

The habit of doing your best is a rich attainment. It is a liberal education, "B. A." does not always include it. It is the product of self-culture. It is the result of severe and protracted self-control. It takes a man to attain it, and it makes a man to retain it, and the lazy man who tries to save his life shall lose it.

NO person, unless his work on earth is almost ended, should pass over a word in his reading without knowing and remembering its pronunciation, etymology and its various uses and meanings. No youthful student can read English at sight. He may skim it at sight, but, unfortunately for him, the cream of literature is not always on top. He should read with a good dictionary at his side and get to the bottom of every word.

It might be objected that such persistent reference to the dictionary means persistent interruption in the course of thought. But it means no more interruption than an unmeaning word means. The English language is yet more than half foreign to more than half the students in our colleges and they must use their lexicons. And even if this dictionary reference does lead you astray, it is only for a moment, and then it brings you back again with double energy. It lets you down into the meaning of your author. There is that interrupteth, and yet riveteth the attention to the theme in hand. And when once the habit is formed it will harass and interrupt the reader more to pass over a word and deny himself the privilege of looking into it, than it will to stop and "look it up." This is a habit worth having. The gratification there is in this study of words and the grasp of English this persistent method will insure, is a hundredfold reward for all the toil.

WHEN a young rustic buys a farm he likes to get one that has plenty of room for improvement, forests to clear away and water to drain, fine southern slopes for planting orchards, etc., etc., etc. Then as the seasons shuffle round he can turn his pluck and

brains and energy and overflowing youthful vigor into capital. Every year his farm becomes a better farm and himself a richer man. If the student is a farmer and himself the owner, the young farmer has a farm with great room for great improvement. The wise improve it, the indolent let it grow worse. A farm that can be improved is always a farm that can grow worse. The forests that should have been cleared away, spread out their roots and cover all the land. Swamps undrained make the atmosphere deadly with malaria. The last vestige of cultivation and human life is swept from its face and the whole prospect degrades into a fenny tract of rabbit thickets, caribou bogs and lizard beds. Many a character with the germs of a noble manhood in it, degrades from sheer indolence into the same disgraceful spot on the face of the green earth. On the other hand the boy who wakes up and goes to work at himself finds himself shaping into a nobler manhood, a happier spirit and a more beautiful life.

"Colleges and halls" are no good unless the student is some good. It is useless for the professors to go to work at a student unless the boy goes to work at himself, college culture is all bosh without self culture. Do not think that College Hill is a big saddle for a lazy lubber to mount and ride to glory. No! It is an open palestra where men stand on their feet, where fresh breezes fan their earnest faces; where they exercise their muscle and might; where they sweat out in drops of blood the evil from their veins; where in the morn of life they breathe in oxygen from the bracing air, look up to God, roll up their sleeves and go ahead, and where by dint of this unsleeping life and unfaltering trust their manhood ever develops into higher stages of strength and beauty, and by the symmetry of their lives invite us all to follow in their steps.

WE have heard students wonder whether or not they would ever amount to anything in the world. And it is a wonder with which to have the slightest patience. It will be a wonder if they ever do amount to anything unless they stop wondering and go to *intending*. At the risk of being called rash or something worse we will declare that a student who is half awake will *intend* to do something in the world and commence at once to do it. We do not mean the kind of fellows who are always intending and never

doing, who are always expecting to amount and never amounting, (God bless them for they will never bless themselves). But we mean the men who feel it in their bones that they were made for something and go to work at something with all their might. This wondering and whimpering is like the action of a little boy who sits on the brook's banks crying and wondering whether or not the sun will stay under a cloud long enough, and the wind will stay in the west long enough, and the worm will stay on the hook long enough for him to catch a trout; instead of bating his hook quickly and dropping it through that froth there into the still water side of that old log.

Be something man. Do something. Do the right thing. Do it right; do it well, do it now, and do it with all your might. Amount to something, never insult yourself by stopping to admit for a moment that it is impossible for you ever to be as good an orator as Beecher, as consecrated to God as Judson, as good a statesman as Gladstone or Bismark. Set no such bounds to the height of your possible attainment.

"For what has been done in the race that you run—
May perhaps be achieved by you too."

And also perhaps much more.

ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES OF HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY AND ACADIA SEMINARY.

DELIGHTFUL weather and the consequent attractiveness of our ever beautiful village, helped to place this anniversary season among the most enjoyable of Acadia's history.

All the graduating exercises were of a very high character, and although the attendance of visitors from a distance was comparatively small, as might have been expected from the fact that all are planning to be present at the Convention and Jubilee Exercises, yet those who came are to be congratulated as being the favored ones. In the absence of the more remote the nearer friends of the institutions turned out in force, so that at all the gatherings those who appeared on the platform were greeted by a full house.

The first intimation that dissolution was at hand, was the announcement of the Baccalaureate sermon for Sunday morning. As most of the students, who had taken schools for the summer, had returned for

their terminal examinations, a full representation of the various classes attended in college uniform, and in the order of classes occupied the central seats in assembly hall immediately in front of the speaker's stand. The congregation of the village Church was also present. The sermon which was preached by President Sawyer, was based upon Phil. i., 9, 10. A sketch of his discourse, such as one might give in a report like this, would do the speaker injustice, so we refrain from saying more than that it was one of our President's able efforts. He aimed to impress upon the members of the graduating class, that old truth that "the mind is the measure of the man" and that the value of life for each one depended upon the purpose each had in living. The closing exhortations were touchingly tender, and expressed the desire that they might imitate the example of that wise king who prayed that God would give him an understanding heart.

For the next two days, the two lower classes were engaged with examinations, and on Wednesday afternoon we were called together to listen to graduating essays by members of the class from Horton Collegiate Academy. As soon as the large audience, which snugly filled assembly hall, including both galleries, had come to order, prayer was offered by Rev. D. H. Simpson, and then the programme was carried out as follows:—

PIANO SOLO.....Miss Buttrick.
ESSAY—"England's Colonial Empire,"

Ernest M. McLeod, Brooklyn, N. S.

ESSAY—"John Milton,"

Richard R. Hutchinson, Douglastown, N. B.

ESSAY—"H. W. Longfellow,"

Archibald Foot, Mahone Bay, N. S.

VOCAL SOLO—"Nazareth," Gounod,.....H. N. Shaw.

ESSAY—"Manliness,".....Percy Huntly, Billtown, N. S.

ESSAY—"Labor".....Geo. Baker, Fairville, N. B.

ESSAY—"Charles Hadden Spurgeon,"

Win. J. Routledge, Lowell, Mass.

VOCAL SOLO—"He thinks I do not love him,"

Mme. Santon Dolby..Miss Hattie E. Wallace.

ESSAY—"Foundation Work,"

Arthur Newcombe, Wolfville, N. S.

ESSAY—"Go to the Ant,"

Miss Lillian Bishop, Greenwich, N. S.

All of the above papers were fully up to the average, and those of Mr. Huntly and Miss Bishop were worthy of special notice. If the essay on Manliness was a little too serious for such an occasion, it was also thoroughly original, and showed earnestness of purpose in the writer.

Short addresses, full of counsel for the class just entering college, were given by Rev. Messrs. Simpson, of Hantsport, Cohoon, of Hebron, and Dr. Hall, of the Truro Normal School.

The closing exercises of Acadia Seminary, which took place in the evening of Wednesday, although somewhat out of the regular order for these exercises, were also very interesting. Those who have been accustomed to attend these exhibitions will admit the propriety of such a change when they remember the experiences of former years. It is with not a little embarrassment that a young lady appears before such an audience as yearly assembles to listen to the Seminary exercises, when perfect order is maintained, but when, as has been the case recent years, the voice of the speaker is almost completely drowned by a continuous murmur from those who have failed to procure seats and are either standing in the aisles or demanding admittance of the person in charge of the door, the position is doubly uninviting, and it is little wonder that those in charge have come to regard the delivery of these papers, under such circumstances highly unsatisfactory and to adopt something new.*

Most of the evening was occupied by a musical entertainment in which several of the pupils in each of the departments of music acquitted themselves admirably. The solo by Miss Nelson was very pleasingly rendered, as were also those by Miss Wallace and Miss Vaughan. Miss Buttrick's piano solo was also very fine. The following is the programme:—

Processional March.

1.—*Meyerbeer*,—With Rapid Keel. Chorus.

2.—*Chopin*,—Fantaisie Impromptu.....Annie O. Margeson.

3.—*Mendelssohn*,—Marsch Capriccio, Op. 22.

Misses Seabourne, Buttrick, Wood and Margeson.

4.—*Hiller* a } Were I a Bird of Air.

Millard b } AriettaBessie Nelson.

5.—*Moszkowski*,—Tarantelle.....Jennie Rice.

6.—*Pinsuti*,—Goodbye! Beloved.....Harriett E. Wallace.

7.—*Schumann*,—Pendants and Variations,

Prue D. Wood: 2d Piano, Miss Buttrick.

8.—*Wagner*,—Spinning Song. Chorus.

9.—*Beethoven* a } Largo Sonata, Op. 7.

Rubinstein b } Valse-CapriceHarriett M. Eaton.

10.—*Verdi*,—Non Fu Sogno.....Miss Vaughan.

11.—*Gottschalk*,—Tremolo Study.....Miss Buttrick.

Essays had been prepared by all the young ladies who graduated, and upon the following subjects:—

*The Editors do not hold themselves responsible for this opinion as they do not all by any means agree with it.

- 1.—"Toll, the Price of Excellence,"
Leonora G. Bradshaw, St. Martins, N. B.
- 2.—"The Study of Nature,"
Katharine L. Ganong, St. Stephens, N. B.
- 3.—The "Private Sorrows of Great Men,"
Maude C. Graham, Antigonish, N. S.
- 4.—"Magazine Literature,"
Annie M. Hickman, Amherst, N. S.
- 5.—"George Eliot,".....Annie M. Lovitt, Kentville, N. S.
- 6.—"History in Words,".....Jennie E. Rice, Sydney, C. B.
- 7.—"The Novel as a Moral Teacher,"
Alice A. Pugsley, River Herbert, N. S.

For the reasons given above, only one of these papers was delivered. Miss Pugsley having been chosen by the other members of the class, read her Essay with valedictory.

In her introduction, Miss Pugsley stated that, in the United States, works of fiction were almost equal in number to those of biography, history, poetry, the drama and theology combined. She conceived it possible for the Novelist to influence either for good or evil. If he portrays evil in a gloating manner, and so as to create sympathy with that evil, the teaching is decidedly evil and injurious. The Novelist exerts a moral influence either by holding up the principles of virtue to the admiration of his readers or by exhibiting vice in all its deformities, and thus creating sympathy for the fallen and abhorrence of the evil. As examples of the former, Scott, Dickens, Miss Mulock, Harriet Beecher Stowe and George Eliot, of the latter Thackeray, were cited. The essay is worthy of publication, but is not obtainable. It was well written and well delivered. The parting words in the valedictory were also very thoughtful. It expressed for each member of the class the hope that each might strive to realize their class motto, "To be and not to seem," and urged them to "look up and not down, forward and not backward, outward and not inward" and to lend the helping hand to others to a higher and better life.

Dr. Jones, who presided over the exercises, then presented the following diplomas:—

Leonora Gertrude Bradshaw.....	Classical Course.
Katharine Louise Ganong.....	Literary "
Maude Constance Graham	" "
Annie Marilla Hickman.....	Classical "
Annie Marguerite Lovett	Literary "
Alice Augusta Pugsley	" "
Jennie Eliza Rice.....	Literary and Musical "

In addressing the class, he said that, of themselves these diplomas were of little value, and that each recipient gave value to her diploma. He wished

them to give serious heed to a sentiment expressed in the valedictory, that their education was not completed but merely begun. He said they were not going home as ones having received the finishing touches of the artist, and to adorn the piano stool, but that they had been trained to be self-reliant and prepared for lives of usefulness.

ACADIA COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

(BY A SPECTATOR.)

It is always a temptation to say something of the surroundings of Acadia College as seen at commencement, but the temptation is resisted in this short outline since a ten lined description could produce no satisfactory impression of any one part of the scene, much less of its beauty when the parts are known in the unit—when the June-clothed valley, the blue waters of the Basin, old Blomidon and the Cobequids look back at you as one—as the home of learning.

As we enter the Assembly Hall fifteen minutes previous to the hour of entertainment on the morning of June 7th, our attention is first arrested by its well-filled appearance, and the eagerness with which those at every entrance are pressing forward. We also note that the situation of the usher is unenviable as he looks about him for place of escape, and consults his watch with anything but composure.

At eleven o'clock precisely, Miss Buttrick of the Ladies' Seminary goes to a piano and a processional March is apparently the signal for a turn of every look to the East entrance, whence appear the faculty, headed by Dr. Sawyer, and followed by the Governors, Alumni and Students filing slowly up the isles.

Prominent among the gentlemen occupying the platform beside the faculty of the College are Hon. Dr. Parker, Hon. Provincial Secretary Fielding, Rev. Dr. Saunders, U. S. Consul, Dr. Edward Young, Judge Johnston, Rev. C. Goodspeed, Rev. W. H. Cline, Dr. Borden, M. P., William Cummings, B. H. Eaton, Q. C., W. C. Bill, M. P. P., Dr. Silas T. Rand, E. D. King, Q. C., Dr. J. B. Hall, Prof. F. H. Eaton, Rev. D. H. Simpson, Rev. J. W. Manning, Rev. Dr. Day, and many clergymen and leading laymen connected with the Baptist denomination throughout the lower provinces.

The exercises proper are opened immediately by a brief prayer, after which Dr. Sawyer introduces the graduating class of '88, remarking that the number of papers written makes a selection necessary, but that it does not follow that the papers presented are more carefully prepared; various considerations having determined the matter.

The following is the programme for the morning, those gentlemen whose names are marked with an asterisk being excused from speaking:—

ORATIONS BY MEMBERS OF THE GRADUATING CLASS.

- "Canada as a part of the British Empire,"
Horace L. Day, Yarmouth, N. S.
- "The Science of Human Life,"
James W. Armstrong, Kingston, N. S.
- "Development in the Methods of Government,"
Harry W. Wickwire, Canning, N. S.
- Music.
- "Education in Sparta,"
Oliver H. Cogswell, Morristown, N. S.
- "The Spaniard in America,"
Morley D. Hemmeon, Wolfville, N. S.
- "The Educational Influence of Westminster Abbey,"
Lewis J. Lovett, Kentville, N. S.
- "Progressive Forces of Civilization,"
Walter B. Wallace, West Gore, N. S.
- Music.
- "The Future of Africa," . Herbert O. Harris, Canning, N. S.
- "At Eventide," . J. Robert Hutchinson, Great Village, N. S.
- "The Common School as a Teacher of Morality,"
Harry S. Shaw, Berwick, N. S.
- "The Anglo-Saxon in Australia,"
Charles W. Eaton, Lower Canard, N. S.
- "Savonarola," Carmel L. Davidson, Gaspereau, N. S.
- Music.
- "Essentials of Representative Government,"
Alfred E. Shaw, Avonport, N. S.
- "The Prometheus Bound of Æschylus and the Prometheus Unbound of Shelley,"
Lewis D. Morse, Nictaux, N. S.
- Music.
- Conferring of Degrees.
- Addresses.
- National Anthem.
- Benediction.

Space will not permit of any comments on the individual papers presented. These were gratifying features!—The subjects assigned were largely such as involved the discussion of issues of the day, and calculated to interest a Canadian audience. To the great comfort of the audience (let me add) the speakers were careful that every person present should know each word they said and this, without causing the suffering consequent in feeling that you are spoken to at the great exhaustion of the speaker. The music by the College choir, a novel feature of the exercises, was soft and melodious, a pleasant surprise from the boys.

First class honors were awarded as follows:—

J. B. Barss, freshmen	Honors in English.
J. B. Eaton, sophomore	" " History.
C. B. Freeman, "	" " English.
Miss A. G. Jackson, sophomore	" " "
F. M. Shaw, "	" " Science.
H. F. Waring, "	" " History.
C. M. Woodworth, "	" " English.
H. D. DeWolf, junior	" " Logic.
W. H. Jenkins "	" " Classics logic.
C. H. McIntyre, "	" " Classics.
C. L. Davison, "	" " English.
C. L. Davison, senior	" " Science, history.
C. W. Eaton, Jr. "	" " Political Economy.
C. W. Eaton "	" " History.
L. D. Morse, "	" " Metaphysics.
A. E. Shaw, junior	" " Political Economy.
	History.
A. E. Shaw, senior	" " History.
H. S. Shaw, junior	" " Political Economy.

CONFERRING OF DEGREES.

The fourteen members of the graduating class were admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and the Rev. D. H. Simpson, B. A. to the degree of Master of Arts in course.

Dr. Sawyer's words of advice and farewell to the class of '88, urging a life sympathy with literary work and the forming of a determination to do somewhat that the world needs, will not soon be forgotten. The Honorable Mr. Fielding responded to the invitation of the President in a few words of excellent appropriateness.

The formal exercises over, Dr. Sawyer stated that a communication had been placed in his hands which he had great pleasure in announcing to the senate. The members of the graduating class had, as an expression of their good feeling towards the institution, offered a prize of \$25, open to undergraduates of next year, for the best series of monthly essays by any member of the three lower classes. Mr. S. W. Cummings, on behalf of the executive Committee of the Alumni, formally presented the president with the \$500, pledged by the Society a year ago, towards the salary of the Professor of modern languages. Mr. Cummings stated that the Society purposed continuing its assistance by giving \$600 the coming year towards the same object, and that a Committee had been appointed who were to make arrangements and report at a subsequent meeting, with a view to the establishment of a chair to be known as the "Alumni Professorship." This announcement was received with applause.

The exercises were then brought to a close, and a large number of those present retired to Chipman Hall where the Alumni dinner was served. Follows the toast list and speakers:—

Introductory.

The President—Dr. Hall.

Proposed by President—the Queen. "God Save the Queen."

Proposed by President—The Dominion and Local Governments. Responded to by Hon. Mr. Fielding.

Proposed by A. J. Denton—Acadia. Drs. Sawyer and Jones.

Proposed by A. J. Denton—The New Chair. Prof. Wortman.

Proposed by President—"1838." Judge Johnston.

Proposed by Vice-President Denton—"1838." L. D. Morse.

Proposed by President—"1838." Rev. O. C. S. Wallace.

Proposed by President—Acadia Seminary. Miss Wadsworth.

Proposed by President—Sister Colleges. Rev. W. H. Cline.

Proposed by President—The Pulpit. Rev. Mr. Foshay.

Proposed by President—The Press. Rev. C. Goodspeed.

Proposed by President—The Learned Professions, Dr. Parker, B. H. Eaton, Q. C.

A SPECTATOR

THE MISSION OF OUR PAPER.

THE thought that everything which exists was created for a purpose, although very important, is perhaps not so obvious as might first appear. But from a careful examination of the evidences offered by facts and the lessons taught by experience, the truth of such a statement becomes in a greater degree self-evident and self-confirmatory. By continued observation and reflection, we find that all things, whether great or small, are created to accomplish that peculiar purpose for which they were designed. Tennyson has well said—

"Yet I doubt not thro' the ages, one
Increasing purpose runs."

And in such a manner does this idea impress the mind that it cannot fail to elicit our deepest admiration and respect. Looking around upon all the results of man's exertion where do we find this purpose more fully exhibited than in the periodical literature of our age? In this class of writings there may be seen the higher workings of the human mind as truly as in the grandest achievements of Astronomy or Mechanical Engineering. The magazine and review are the exegeses of human thought, and the newspaper the mirror of human actions in a degree so tremendous as to be among the most powerful agencies that influence the national mind. Coexistent with these stand numerous other agents, all of which discharge the duties of their individual functions. As a complete review, however, of all the factors operating in this particular part of the literary realm, could not be attempted much less accomplished, we take the part played by a college paper, assuming as such the mission of our own journal.

We may first observe that it should be the promoter of student and college interests. If the students have any views and opinion in regard to any moral, social, or educational reform, we hold that in the columns of our monthly their views should find expression. No less than one of the highest and most conspicuous criteria of the pain and pleasure, the sorrow and happiness of undergraduate life must we regard the office of our paper. But says one: "From such a course perhaps your paper will become a promulgator of strange doctrines and gross idiosyncracies, thus giving offence to many of its subscribers, etc." Very true it may. But we ask, are not such difficulties

encountered by the managers of all journals, and do not reason and common sense ultimately become the guide of their actions? And from this, not at all intimating that we are Philosophers and wise about all men, or that our rights and interests are vindicated in the pages of the Athenæum, to the exclusion of the privileges of all others, but we do maintain that since it has its existence in and through and by the exertions of the students, they should have the *precedence* in using it for any legitimate end.

Scarcely less important than these considerations are the demands of our *alma mater*. A most selfish spirit indeed possesses us if we are unwilling to stand up for the rights of her who have been moulding our lives, shaping our destinies, and fitting us for the great struggle of existence, to admonish her in times of prosperity and rally to her support in times of adversity, and, even though our co-operation may seem weak and ineffectual, to present a bold front in the maintenance of her prestige, dignity and honor. We trust that the social bond which now ties us together may grow and increase to a mighty link, which, venerated by truth and friendship, shall be corroded neither by the trepidations of fitful excitement nor the troublesome feuds of time.

From these different standpoints we are better enabled to view the character of the articles which constitute our paper. Realizing fully the danger of our position, we may remark that we are not perfect by any means, knowing much better what ought to be done than we can do, and simply ask the forgiveness of our readers while we offer a few suggestions.

It is of supreme importance in whatever we undertake that our actions should be characterized by impartial motives. All parties should be equally recognized and respected, so far as it is consistent with our principles. Questions should be discussed without prejudice or malice, judged without bias and in a spirit of charity and magnanimity. The sentiments therein asserted should not only be co-extensive with the exigencies of collegiate training, but also meet the demands of the majority, thus securing that which is of the most permanent value and practical utility. Relinquishing such requirements the aim of our paper becomes arbitrary and one-sided. The world moves on apace, ever extending the field of human conquest and research, in opening up vast realms of literary and scientific investigation, and to meet these advances we need to arouse ourselves from that lethargy which drags us down, and awaken to a realization of the fact that we are living beings placed here for some purpose in carrying out the great plan of creation.

Of all the elements which go to make up our monthly none are more conserving than truth and morality. Underlying, interweaving and sustaining the sentiments, we would have a sincere regard for truth and right, together with a sound and just appreciation of the principles of morality. Again

some may say, "If you assert such opinions your monthly will ultimately become over nice and sensitive, tending rather to theological than secular theories and consequently be diverted from the purposes of its original design." Be not afraid, such possibilities are not so easily realized—at least by the students of an Arts' course. But we maintain that unless a recognition of a being that is infinite and omnipotent in controlling the destinies of men, and the paramount importance of duty, be found operating in the influence of any paper the results of its labours are fraught with peril to the growth of human character. The issues of life are no trivial affair, to be made use of in vulgar colloquialism, but a stern and solemn reality, and so let us beware how we use our influence. Coming within a narrow compass we may add that the articles should be logical and straightforward, inclined neither to verbosity nor obscurity, but fulfilling as far as possible the claims of comprehensiveness and brevity, worthy in the highest degree of *multum in parvo*.

Last but not least for the successful and peaceful existence of a college paper, we may notice the feature of our paper comprehended in the exchange column. When the privileges of it are properly used everything seems to move along pleasantly, but the liability of its being used otherwise very often manifests itself to the shame and detriment of the writer. We believe a just and fair criticism of the current exchanges of the day is quite agreeable, and in return we ought not to provoke a spirit of recrimination when the contents of our *own* journal are judiciously examined. Much bitterness and retaliation will be avoided if we measure our judgments by the golden rule, and if we have in any way given offence in the past or unjustly estimated anybody's opinion, let us hope that in the future these hasty words of the moment may be swallowed up in the one grand aim of universal good.

PERSONALS.

REV. WALTER BARSS, M. A., '80, the Pastor of the Baptist Church at Hoosic, N. Y., is spending a short holiday at Wolfville.

FRED. ANDERSON, '86, is at Jordan & Marsh's, Boston.

MISS MELVILLE, '63, is head nurse in one of the Surgical wards of Mass. General Hospital.

CHAR. MILLER, '87, is at work in Boston. He has taken a first year in medicine at Halifax Medical College.

REV. O. C. S. WALLACE, '83, has been given a six month's leave of absence by his Church at Laurence, Mass., and will spend it for the benefit of his health at Dakota.

H. H. WELTON, M. D., '82, is practising in Brooklyn.

PRESCOTT AND EATON, '86, took their first course in Medicine at the University of the city of New York last winter.

H. BERT. ELLIS, '84, and wife are on the way to Germany.

ARTHUR CALHOUN, '31, is on the staff of the Boston Traveller.

GEORGE WHITMAN, '87, is at Jordan & Marsh's, Boston.

J. MOROAN, '87, is reported ill at Woodstock, Ontario.

PROF. J. F. TUFTS, M. A., has resigned his responsible position as Principal of H. C. A. A suitable man is to be appointed to fill his place.

J. S. LOCKHART, '83, is practising medicine in New York; had a friendly note from him lately containing some valuable points. Write again when you feel like it Bro. Joe.

MISS BUTTRICK, teacher of instrumental music in the Ladies' Seminary, has resigned, and will take a year or two in Germany pursuing her favorite study. It is understood, the Hill will not lose her valuable services entirely as she will accept her old position on the staff of teachers upon her return.

LOCALS.

GOOD-BYE.

PHORBIE.

"FOR what?"

L. R.

QUERY. If Bryan can set two posts an hour, how many will be in place in two days and one night?

THE following were elected editors of ACADIA ATHENÆUM for next year:—W. H. Jenkins, L. A. Palmer, Senr., Miss A. G. Jackson, C. A. Eaton, Jun., Geo. Corey, Soph., B. H. Bentley, Secy.-Treasurer.

WHEN you got up early, rouse round and disturb all your neighbors, for the sooner you're strangled the better.

THE grey-mare's day is over, her work is done. On a Tuesday at 9 of the clock she meekly "handed in her cheeks" and on the self-same day, shortly after the stroke of 12, was quietly laid to rest. During her short life "the mare" had many masters and a large circle of dependent friends. Sad to say, however, but one Soph. assumed the Sunday raiment and followed her on to that "narrow divide." So much for human gratitude, still in pounds (avoirdupois) a smaller representation might have been present for the one mourner is no mean man. In build "the grey" was short and thick, being especially adapted for "draft." Her disposition was ever patient and genial, and often its influence fell like oil upon troubled waters. Other worlds may yet await her, but while there is sleep may it be deep in the soothing assurance that to her day and generation of '88 she was in very deed a blessing.

At last things are as they should be, for now,
The parson loves the bishop,
And the bishop says, "'tis well."

AGAIN came round the 24th, and from the many flag staffs streamed out the loyal bunting. The Queen safely stood on rung 69, and it was a holiday, so all the Hill rejoiced. Many went to Kentville and there won laurels, more stayed home and didn't, and so in happy gurgles quickly flowed the day till the sun dropped. Still, as darkness gathered slowly round all felt disappointed, for on this afternoon no groaning table had leaned its shaky length against the West side of the Sem, no hungry 'screamers' had gathered round and generously partaken of its load beneath the shade of "my umbrella," no speeches had there been, no gymnastics. No, quiet and the yellow sunlight had reigned together till the star-light joined the quiet—and at last the laurel-crowned heroes came home to the tune of "Rock me Julia," and the new day noisily buried the old regrets.

ONE of our "enterprisers" now drives a covered buggy. The post-card came and all the sky grew dark.

FRESH! The next time you take in a Reception have the young ladies introduced in pairs, so that when the gong strikes their won't be more than six disappointed.

Oh, the Ocean Bird is a tidy craft!
As loaded with Juniors, the wind right abaft,
She ploughs the Summer sea;
Her sides are whitened by ocean's brine,
Her hold breathes strong of an "ancient time,"
With a puff or two from the bilge.

Magranahan, Captain, a right good man
For holding the dollar where none else can,
Smiles short neath his straight moustache.
Before him there stands his sturdy crew,—
The cook, and the man who has all to do
For he shipped before the mast.

And thus they sailed till the week ran out,
And the Juniors grew tired of the toss about,
And the Joggins they didn't see;
The bread grew scarce, so the "Bird" came home,
And her "brood" no more are tempted to roam
From bed and boarding-house hash.

So here's to the "Bird" and her rakish three
May they ever be found on top of the sea
Till they've safely moored at last.
And here's to the morn that she sailed away,
May the custom remain till another May
For those who may Juniors be.

DURING the past year we have been forced to admit that living in our very midst are thieves. Their depredations, though of small account in themselves, clearly bespeak the true No. 1 A, instinct, well developed. Two of the gentlemen closed the campaign of the year by a daring assault upon and

capture of a ten-pound salmon. Such a breach of *etiquette* could hardly be over looked, so steps were at once taken toward the recovery of the finny property. As the result of the strenuous efforts of an honest Soph, the *lost* speedily became *found*, and the term being well at its close, the matter there dropped. Although desiring to directly implicate no one we emphatically say we are grieved to see that men who are spending their first year in College do so far forget themselves as to harbour, much less to carry out any such fell designs and we do hope that the *dignity* of their positions, will in the future save them from any like offence.

By REQUEST—The Jubilee Concert closed, umbrellas and gossamers faded away into the night and with the last rattle of the Janitor's key, peace came upon the Hill-top. Undisturbed silence and darkness communed for one short hour. Then above the sigh of the night-wind from the West, broke an earthy rumor, here and there a shadow flitted, now and again a light flickered.

The signs looked ominous, and indeed the storm came for a sudden with a *wholesale* clang the "old bell" spake, and at the peal Loud and piercing did there squeal the sound of tin-horns, *blow on blow*. Soon, slowly down the Hill and into the village street the screech and clamor moved, now swelling fairly to a burst, and again in cadence soft soothing the weary ear. In close and ordered rank the procession moved till with a short turn to the left "Old Prince's" successor stalked proudly out upon Wolfville's pier, a veritable chaos at his heels. Here were steamers, partings and much tumult. The good-byes were all said or looked, then the whistle screamed, the steamer steamed, the yellers yelled and slowly out into the darkness swung the laden "Acadia" while those behind sang soft the one "Adieu." After *doing* the town, with the (free gratis) assistance of many local lungs "our procession" climbed the Hill and with a short but kindly remembrance of the sister institution was once more "At Home."

The scene changes. Far and near spreads the half-smothered tumult of a general rampage. Though the laborers are few yet great is the harvest, for in speedy time, without sound of saw or hammer, rises in homely spire, a huge stock of "inflammables." Now, the lighted match, a bank of smoke, and with a rush straight upshoots the yellow liquid glare. The "boys" gather round, and song and oratory together ascend; a pleasing incense, to the quiet stars.

Though warm "Samson" spoke like a man, and the game "Chairman" was never found wanting;—The old blaze slowly slackens, and at length there comes the last word and the last "good-night."

With three brave cheers the Sophomors of '88 are forever gone, the fire is dead, the college year has closed.

To them that come after let it ever be said:—"Even so, go ye and do likewise."

BAPTIST BOOK ROOM, 94 Granville Street, Halifax, is the place for all Baptists to buy all their religious literature.

A WORD TO THE "FIFTHY."—As Freshers your days are over, and even now you are advanced to a position of some respect and responsibility,—we refer to the second year in College. Here you are not compelled to take French nor are "those

class-meetings" absolutely essential, still it becomes you to regard with considerable zeal your books and the conduct of one another. After all, we are all fallible, even though we are tremendous smart.

Next fall better get mittens all alike, it is at times so convenient, and then it looks so innocent and nice. Better not wear canes, they won't suit your dignity, and besides a cane is something that has to be grown up to. We strongly advise all that are able to take front rooms in the hall, as these always give their occupants a certain tone, and are much more sightly. Just here, it would be, perhaps, not out of place to say,—“forgive as you hope to be forgiven.” Never again so far demean yourselves as to hiss any member of the college; if you are wronged or slighted, get up like men, and state your grievances. *Be not too heady or soon day you'll be ashamed of yourselves.* Regularly attend all receptions, and get there *on time*. Be ever mindful that life is precious, and that you were born for a purpose. Again, don't steal or get married,—the one ropes you into court, and the other courts you into the ropes. Better confine your noise to one heat at the close of each term; continued braying is grievous to the ears. Dress and look as well as you are able, but by all your springtime, do be careful. Be mindful of your short comings, and one or two long goings. Be humble, innocent, loving, and even as little children go forward, firm in the understanding that comes from hard study. —“Janque Vale.”

DEATH.

At California, May 18th, D. Spurgeon Whitman, B. A., '83, aged 29 years and 6 months.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

H. S. Redden, \$1.00; Rev. J. W. Manning, \$1.00; Henry Vaughan, \$1.00; Howard Whidden, \$1.00; J. B. North, \$2.00; A. F. Randolph, \$1.00; A. M. Meluch, 55 cts; J. B. Calkin, \$1.00; J. B. Hall, \$1.00; F. H. Eaton, M. A., \$1.00; Rev. D. A. Steele, \$2.00; S. L. Walker, \$1.00; J. W. Spurden, \$2.00; Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, \$1.00; Judge Steadman, \$1.00; T. H. Rand, D. C. L., \$2.00; J. S. Price, \$1.00; Rev. S. McC. Black, \$1.00; Prof. E. M. Kierstead, \$1.00; R. E. A. Crawley, \$1.00; J. D. Crawley, \$1.00; Mrs. Blair, \$1.00; X. Z. Chipman, \$1.00; Alice M. Fitch, B. A., \$1.00; Wm. Chipman, \$1.00; C. Miller, \$1.00; Rev. T. A. Higgins, \$1.00; J. D. Keddy, \$1.00; Dr. J. S. Lockhart, \$1.00; H. W. McKenna, 80 cts; C. D. Rand, B. A., \$1.00; A. E. Coldwell, M. A., \$1.00; E. R. Morse, \$1.00; A. J. Troop, \$4.00; H. C. Wright, \$1.00; Dr. D. F. Higgins, \$1.00; E. A. Covey, M. D., \$1.00; C. R. Minard, \$1.00; F. S. Messenger, \$1.00; Arthur Lewis, \$1.00; Clifford Locke, \$2.00; S. Crombie, 60 cts; A. C. McLatchy, \$1.00; E. W. Sawyer, \$2.00; H. C. Creed, \$1.00; John Hall, \$1.00; Wm. Holloway, \$1.00; Cecil March, \$1.00; Caldwell & Murray, \$6.00; John Wallace, \$1.00; George Wallace, \$1.75; Rockwell & Co., \$3.50; O. D. Harris, \$1.75; Mrs. Jos. Weston, \$2.75; T. Stackhouse, \$1.00; Rev. J. W. Ford, \$1.00; C. W. Borden, \$2.50; M. J. Hall, \$2.50; Rev. N. H. Perry, \$2.00; Rupert Pratt, \$2.50; Wm. Wallace, \$1.00; Burpee Witter, \$6.00; W. B. Wallace, \$1.00; J. E. Eaton, \$1.00; Dr. Bowles, \$1.00; Wm. Beggs, \$1.25; E. Sydney Crawley, \$1.00; Charles Freeman, \$1.00; L. A. Palmor, 30c; H. T. DeWolfe, 60c; H. S. Waring, \$1.00; Herbert Secord, \$1.00; B. G. Bishop, \$2.50; Rev. J. Hutchinson, \$1.00; F. Henneson, Prof. J. F. Tufts, \$6.00; P. Christio, \$3.50; Chipman & Shaffner, \$1.00; Harry Wickwire, B. A. \$1.00;

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