

The Acadia Athenæum.

VOL. VIII.

WOLFVILLE, OCT., 1881.

No. 1.

THE Acadia Athenæum,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE COLLEGE
YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF ACADIA
UNIVERSITY.

CHIEF EDITORS:

E. A. COREY, '82. O. C. S. WALLACE, '83

ASSISTANT EDITORS:

C. W. WILLIAMS, '83, F. M. KELLY, '84.

MANAGING COMMITTEE:

C. O. TUPPER, '83, SEC.-TREAS.
I. W. COREY, '83, T. S. ROGERS, '83

TERMS;

ONE COPY, PER YEAR, \$1.00. POST-
AGE PREPAID.

Business letters should be addressed to C. O. Tupper, Sec.-Treas. Upon all other subjects address The Editors of the Acadia Athenæum.

THE October number of the ATHENÆUM for 1875, and the May number for 1880, are wanted to complete a fyle for the college library. If any one has these copies, he would confer a great favor by forwarding them to the Editors.

DR. SCHURMAN spent part of his vacation in Baltimore, and a part in Cambridge. He was occupied in correcting the proof-sheets of his Hibbert Essay, which has lately been published in London. He was also reading extensively, his purpose in visiting these cities being that he might have access to large libraries. He returns looking vigorous and hearty.

IN THE *Christian Visitor* of Sept., 21st we read that "The subscription price of the *Acadia Athenæum* has been increased from 50 cts. to \$1.00, and necessary improvements in mechanical make-up and editorial work are promised." The first part of this statement is

true. But who "promised" that there would be "necessary improvements in editorial work?" Not the editors certainly. And such statements on the part of our friends place us in a false and unenviable position. For the present we ask the privilege of *making* the promises which we are expected to *fulfil*.

OUR subscribers generally, and the members of the college in particular, are urged to write for the *Athenæum*. Let no student plead that he has not time. Remember that the editors have as many lessons to learn, and as many sisters and cousins to write letters to, as others. And you who have never tried it have no idea how much an article now and then from your own pen will raise the paper in your estimation. *Ergo*, help us. Suitable articles will be gladly published. To insure insertion they must be in the hands of the editors at least three days before the first of the month.

OUR educational machinery is all moving with its old-time vigor. In the Seminary the teachers of last year are all back, reinforced by the addition of one to their number. Miss Gourley has entered upon her work with zeal, and is winning golden opinions. Mr. Armstrong is laboring diligently in the Academy. His position is a responsible one, but he is successfully meeting the demands made upon him. Although Prof. Tufts now escapes the heavy burden of care which the Principalship added to his college duties, he still gives instruction in some branches in the Academy. Dr. Blaikie, to whom the chair made vacant by Prof. Kennedy's retirement was offered, had been previously engaged. A Committee is searching for a suitable man for this position. Meanwhile the Juniors receive instruction in Geology from Mr. Coldwell of the Academy.

WHEN we left Wolfville last June the village was able to boast a paper. It was small, and thin, and light; but it was a paper, and called *The Star*. A. J. Steele was editor and proprietor. He also sold books, played chess, and, on rare occasions, smoked. He had been a school teacher, attended Presbyterian church with commendable punctuality, and was looked upon as an exemplary character. But when we returned to Wolfville this Fall we found the people singing,

"Dim is *The Star* that lately shone."

On enquiry we learned that editorial experience had completely belogged our fat friend's moral perceptions. One night the building in which his paper was printed *accidentally* caught fire, and was consumed, with all it contained. Mr. Steele collected the insurance money, borrowed a large sum from his political friends, and then decided that the time was ripe for him to

"Fold his tent like the Arab
And as silently *Steele* away."

So he *stole* away, and *The Star* shines no more.

SOME misunderstanding seems to have arisen in respect to eligibility to compete for the Essay prize. A few words will explain the situation of affairs pertaining thereto. Some years ago all undergraduates were eligible for competition. Later the seniors were ruled out. Thereafter the prize was commonly, if not always, taken by a Junior, though Sophomores, and Freshmen were also competitors. Last year it was taken by two Sophomores, and the statement was made in the *Acadia Athenæum*, and repeated in the *Christian Visitor*, that the prize was competed for by the Sophomores, implying that they only were competitors. The statement of the *Visitor* was corrected by some writer, who asserted that competition was open to the three lower classes. Each statement is true in itself, and yet, when taken alone, may convey only half the truth. To Sophomores subjects are given, and essays are required monthly. The Juniors are not required to write *monthly* essays upon assigned subjects; but if any one in that class, or in the Freshman class, wishes to compete for the prize, he is at liberty to do so. In that case he is required to write an essay each

month, the same as the Sophomore class. The comparative value of all these compositions is then considered, and the best wins the prize. Thus a Sophomore is an involuntary competitor, while the Junior or Freshman must enter the lists "with malice aforethought." Be it understood, however, that any one who has once taken the prize cannot compete a second time. Competition this year will be between the Sophomores, and such members of the Junior and Freshman classes as may be induced, by the possibility of winning twenty dollars, to write eight essays.

WE hope that the changes which have been made in the style of the *Athenæum* will win the approval of our patrons. Hitherto regard for economy, rather than for elegance or neatness, has ruled in our counsels. For a long time dissatisfaction has been felt with the appearance of our paper, and this year nearly all were agreed that improvements must be made. Henceforth our printer will use a superior quality of paper. The size of the sheet, also, has been enlarged. The manifold (we might almost say *marigold*) colors which made illustrious the covers of the *Athenæum* last year will be looked for in vain. Not by our volition did they appear; not by our wish will they ever reappear. To dust and dimness we consign them, crying "*Requiescat in pace.*" Our subscribers will readily perceive that the changes introduced have increased our outlay; hence they will be prepared for the announcement that the price has been raised from 50 cts. to \$1.00 a year. In the past the need of raising the subscription price has been recognized, and the matter has been somewhat discussed editorially in the paper. With other changes this has been adopted—a sequence and a necessity. We do not believe that many of our friends will find the added fifty cents to be that last straw which breaks the camel's back. On the contrary we believe that all true friends of the Educational Institutions at Wolfville will cheerfully—many even gladly—lend this small aid toward so improving the appearance of our college paper that they, and we, shall not need to blush for it. Concerning the contents of the paper we have little to say. Of an American politician it was once

shrewdly remarked, "He knew his duty, and brilliantly promised to perform it." Brilliant promises are oftentimes empty. We therefore feel that they should be sparingly used. We will do the best we can to make the paper worthy of patronage. If we succeed, we shall be glad; if we fail, we fail.

WHILE casting about in our minds for some new feature which would make our paper more interesting to readers generally and especially to graduates, we conceived the idea that reminiscences of by-gone days might be collected and put into readable form. Recently one of the most highly esteemed of the graduates of Acadia recommended that a department be introduced with the heading: "Echoes from the Past,"—expressing at the same time the opinion that men could be found who would cheerfully furnish a description of the amusing and interesting incidents of their college life. On consulting one of our professors with respect to the feasibility of attempting something of this kind, we received not only great encouragement, but also promise of assistance in gaining access to treasures of the past.

The project seems timely for several reasons. In the first place students are always interested in what was done and said by their predecessors. They desire to know what was the character of their sports; how they relieved the tedium of school life, or obtained relaxation in the midst of drudgery and toil; in what exploits they won a temporary fame, or how, less fortunate, they became innocent occasion of merriment. All who now grapple with the mighty and monstrous Calculus; or grub among Greek roots, patiently endeavoring to unearth those rude deformities of yore; or hunt in the forests of Northern Europe, in the Roman forum, or the Grecian theatre, for the origin of the language with which they now scold, and gossip, and make love: all these, we believe, will read with interest the wit, the humor, the comicalities, and even the pathos, of the past.

And then the graduates of former years will be pleased to be reminded of scenes and sayings which once moved them to laughter, or tears, or both. Old men will grow young

again in heart, recalling "auld lang syne." Pleasant memories will be awakened, and converse will be had with the persons of former days, some of whom, perhaps, can live no longer on earth save in memory. We see a practical side to the revival of such memories. Old-time love for *Alma Mater* will be awakened and strengthened. Hearts that have been partly won by other loves, or by the myriad cares of life, will cling again with boyish ardor to the old school home. And from this affectionate attachment of her sons, the college derives great strength.

Besides, the material which would be required for this purpose has heretofore been untouched. That there must be considerable of it is evident. For half a century the history of the Horton institutions has been forming. Who can number the incidents suitable to our purpose which have occurred in that time? Perhaps some of these have been partly forgotten by many, but by some they are doubtless retained; and when once our bonfire is lighted, we expect to see sage professors, solemn jurists, and reverend preachers coming forward, with twinkling eyes and many chuckles, to lay their offering of fagots upon the central heap. And we have hope that the light thus kindled will illumine all faces turned toward it, and send rays into many shady recesses of care.

The first contribution of this character will appear next month. It is our wish that thereafter the series be uninterrupted. We shall spare no pains in securing contributors to this department, by direct solicitation; but since we cannot know, in every case, who is in possession of the treasures which we want, we respectfully request every former student of the College, the Academy, or the Seminary, who remembers any incident, a narration of which would interest our readers, to consider himself, or herself, particularly invited to make an offering of it to our paper.

"There are men of *esprit* who are excessively exhausting to some people. They are the talkers who have what may be called *jerky* minds. Their thoughts do not run in the natural order of sequence: They say bright things on all possible subjects, but their zigzags rack you to death. After a jolting half hour with one of these jerky companions, talking with a dull friend affords great relief. It is like taking the cat in your lap after holding a squirrel."—HOLMES.

OUR LECTURE COURSE.

ROBT. J. BURDETTE.

The lecture season opened early this year. On Monday evening Sept 5th, at 8 o'clock, the, "Hawkeye-Man" stepped upon the platform of College Hall, and was greeted with enthusiasm by an audience which filled the hall,—the press of people having made the opening of the galleries a necessity. Representatives of nearly every community in the county were present. Such an audience has never before greeted a lecturer on College Hill, and only once before in Wolfville,—the exception being when Joseph Howe addressed 800 people on one occasion. The large congregation manifested their appreciation of the lecture and the lecturer by a most attentive hearing, generous applause, and frequent outbursts of laughter. Indeed every one had to laugh. There was no possible escape. We observed men, whose every day face is suggestive of death and judgment, sitting there with shaking sides, mouths stretched to their widest capacity, and spasms of laughter succeeding each other in a manner which must have surprised their faces.

What shall we say of the lecture? Of its irresistible humor, quaint sentences, drolleries, occasional pathos, and passages of rare beauty and true eloquence? No description can approach the reality. Imagine a small man, keen-eyed, wiry and nervous, self-contained, with a thin but thrilling voice, standing quietly, for the most part, and pouring forth sentence after sentence with a volubility that would make a reporter gasp, and with a precision of diction which would compel a rhetorician to admire. Then you have pictured the smallest part. The genial, unaffected, humorous gentleman, whose wit is chaste and tender, turning from vulgarity and every roughness, exalting what is pure and true and kind, talks familiarly with those who sit before him, and all feel that he is *our friend*.

We had almost forgotten to give the subject of the lecture. It was named "The Pilgrimage of the Funny Man." The "Funny Man" was shown to be simply one who uses his eyes; sees the fun in the world; describes it, sometimes with embellishments; laughs

himself and grows kinder thereby; makes others laugh, and thus woees them from bitterness and discontent; smooths the wrinkles of care, and brightens the shadowed earth with the sunshine of harmless merriments.

Mr. Burdette has made many warm friends in Wolfville during his stay here. In the college and village alike are those who will long cherish memories of this visit; and their interest in him, and in his noble wife who bears her cross of pain and suffering with such patience and fortitude, as well as in their little boy, will not soon abate.

It will interest some of our readers to know that Mr. Burdette is a Baptist, whose earnest and unobtrusive piety is admired, by those who know him best, even more than his inimitable humor.

OTHER LECTURERS SECURED.

The following gentlemen are to appear upon our platform during the season. Seymour E. Gourley, Esq., of Truro, who graduated at Acadia in the class of '72; J. G. MacGregor, A. M., D. Sc., F. R. S. E., Professor at Dalhousie College; Archibald Forbes, the distinguished war correspondent, whose fame is world wide; Silas Alward, Esq., of St. John, N. B., a graduate of our college in the class of '60; and Wallace Graham, Esq., of Halifax, a graduate in the class of '67.

SENIOR CLASS.

One thing notable in the history of the class of '82 is the yearly decrease in its members. Although the class matriculated as one of the largest that has ever entered college, our numbers have been yearly lessened and but seven remain under the care of our Alma Mater. We regret that Mr. H. W. Moore, of Portland, N. B., has decided not to finish his College Course. Mr. Moore has distinguished himself as a student during his connection with the college. He has not only taken first place in his Class, but also Honors in Classics, in which department he has won special distinction. We wish him success in following out the *mysterious changes and twistings of the Law*.

We are pleased to know that Mr. A. J. Calhoun, S'side. P. E. I., who found it necessary to leave College last year on account of trouble with his eyes, has returned and takes his place in his class. **SENR.**

"Do you want an image of the human will or the self determining principle, as compared with its pre-arranged and impassible restrictions? A drop of water, imprisoned in a crystal; you may see such a one in any mineralogical collection. One little fluid particle in the crystalline prism of the solid universe?"—HOLMES.

THE JUNIOR CLASS.

The class of '83 came in 'like a lion;' but present indications lead us to fear that after two years more of wear and work it will go out 'like a lamb.' In our Freshman year we numbered a quarter of a hundred. Of that number only twenty returned in September of '80 to put on the Sophomoric dignity. Enquiries concerning the absentees brought out the following facts:—

Beacher Cox was at home in Stewiacke; George Crosby was running a store for his father near Ohio, Yarmouth; B. O. Hilsley was leading youthful minds in the rugged paths of knowledge; Howard was—no one knew just where, though several wanted to know; and Cogswell, when last heard from, was trying to persuade a company of young men in a country store to insure their lives.

But although we had lost five, we had gained two, Whitman and Harrington, who proved to be a great acquisition to the class. Thus with twenty-two stalwart youths we marched forward, conquering and to conquer. We still cherished the hope that we might be able to graduate a score. But when we returned this year, and missed nearly a dozen familiar forms, we brushed the tears from our eyes and cried, 'O Hamlet, etc.' We have endeavored to learn the whereabouts and whatabouts of those who did not return.

Clinch is in his father's store. We have not yet given him up, but are hoping that he will some day think of Old Acadia, and, picking up his cricket bat, make a bee-line for Wolfville.

Ells will return to our halls no more. He has decided to become a druggist. The knowledge of chemistry which he acquired last year will be of prodigious benefit to him in his new occupation. In after years, as he concocts nauseous doses for suffering humanity, Jimmie will remember his fragrant experiences in the chemistry-room,—the string, the shovel, and the stove that persisted in falling to pieces when nobody was touching it; and we will all remember Jimmie's demure face.

Haley intends to teach this winter. At present he is in St. John, N. B., whither his family have removed. He will return to Acadia

in a year or two. May success crown his efforts while he brandishes the ferule.

Harrington is at his home in Sydney, C. B. We had expected that he would join the class in October; but recently there came a rumor that he would not return. We can hardly give him up yet. But whether he returns or not, the 'gay and gallant' class of '83 will ever cherish pleasant memories of 'our Hamlet.'

Hutchinson, accompanied by his wife and child, left for India September 21st, where his life will be spent in missionary labor. He will occupy the Chicacole Station, British India, where Rev. W. F. Armstrong was formerly engaged. He has promised to write occasionally for the *Athenæum*. We will probably have the first letter from him next month. He may then tell how our 'class baby' is faring, and whether *le enfant* is yet able to read those letters which his advent into the world called forth.

John March has already commenced the study of his chosen profession. He will apply plasters and prescribe pills and potions to the sore and sick. May success attend him.

Lockhart during the summer has been sailing in the ship *British America*. Some say he will not return to college; others say that he may return. We miss Capt. Joe. No one can jabber French and German as he could, or say 'By Thunder' with such effect.

Read will take a course of study at Poughkeepsie Business College, preparatory to entering commercial life.

McCully will enter a law office in Amherst. We expect to hear him called Judge McCully some day.

Shand is assisting in his father's store at Windsor. He will probably enter the New England Conservatory of Music and there devote himself to the study of 'sounds harmonious and sweet.'

JUNIOR.

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Nearly all the Sophomores are in their places. They are joined this year by B. Ellis, Fredericton, and R. McDonald, of Boston. B. Lockhart is expected in a few weeks.

G. H. Simpson is teaching at Cavendish. P. E. I; he will not return this term.

L. B. Meek sends greetings from Denver, Col.

C. E. Whidden is happily engaged in the mercantile business at his home in Antigonish.
SOPHOMORE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors of the Acadia Athenæum :

DEAR SIRS:—While reading of the early days of the College not long since, it occurred to me that our students of the present almost entirely overlook a subject of very great interest, and one for the study of which they have many facilities. Intimately connected with the history of the College, though not coming exactly within its limits, is that interesting class of narratives which is handed down from one to another—*traditiones loci*,—in short the history of these institutions, from their foundation as a means of giving to all the benefits of education unrestricted by religious tests, and from their having been sustained since then by the self-sacrificing spirit of their supporters, must have many minor points, the knowledge of which would lead to the better understanding of the times and the character of the men. The situation of the College too, in the historic land of Evangeline, affords us the means of studying the French Acadian remains, a subject singularly in need of careful research. To me it appears that the only systematic way of proceeding would be the formation of an Historical Society, not one of these metecric affairs that start with a blaze and quickly burn themselves out, but one worthy of the support, not only of the students, but of all the friends of the College, and one that would foster a healthy interest in this study. The meetings of the society need not be frequent. Perhaps two public meetings a year would be sufficient, as most of the business could be done by a committee. If there is interest enough to sustain a society of this kind, and if this method is approved, it might be well for some of the students to make a move in the matter.

Yours, etc.,

ANTIQUARIAN.

POETRY.

"BY GRACE ARE YE SAVED."
I feel the monstrous hand of Fate
That leads me into doubt and sin;
It seems at times that Fate must win
Grace seems so distant and so late.

The passions sway in wild unrest
And rouse a hell of discontent
With soul-despair and darkness blent,
Within my aching, aching breast.

My God! the way is dark before;
I cannot see, but grope my way:
My path, a path without a ray,
My sea, a sea without a shore.

I hear the roar of distant doom;
Appalled, I turn and blindly flee;
In vain, in vain; it cannot be!
I plunge me into deeper gloom.

Thought burns, a fierce and ghastly light,
As burns a ship on some lone sea,
Revealing death and agony
And adding horrors to the night.

There ghost-like hopes with eyes aglare
And arms outstretched in mutinous appeal,
Behold he wares relentless reel;
And sink, unwept, in deep despair.

* * * * *

Oh, late and distant still is Grace!
All blind I wander on, and moan;
Celestial Pity hears my groan,
And now I see my Father's face.

A golden summer on the hills
Finds golden summer in my soul;
My weary heart hath reached the goal,
And, panting, rests by rippling rills.

REV. J. R. HUTCHINSON.

ERRORS IN RESEARCH.

In connection with every theory and system there exist wrong views which at first sight seem trivial; but when closely examined show us the contrary, and also the amount of evil which may result from apparently small errors.

The efforts put forth in research have been weakened by diseases which have appeared in various forms, some of which we shall endeavor to point out.

First is the seeming distrust which some have that anything new can be discovered. They seem to have settled down to the belief that all institutions for culture have been perfected, that the inventive genius of man has been fully developed, and that the world has already sufficient truths at hand. If this

lack of energy had been present in the minds of the discoverers and conquerors or the philosophers and inventors which have lived, the world would not to-day look upon the grand results of extended research. Before us of the present there are spread out broad areas into which the human mind has only entered. Science, yet in its infancy, presents to us such a field.

Men have turned aside from the contemplation of nature and daily experience, and sought what seems the more popular walk of life, of flinging their own opinions and imaginations over the world. They have revelled in their own ideas and conceits taking delight in presenting to the world peculiar views and theories which have not been without their evil results. Men choose to gather straws of error rather than dig deep for truth which lies hidden all around.

Also men have pursued some particular study or hobby to the neglect and often disdain of all others, such a course cannot but have its weakening effects. The mind can no more receive symmetry when continually pursuing the same line of thought than the muscles be developed by exercise of some specific ones. A great mistake is sometimes made by those who through impatience and doubt are led to take but a superficial view of matters and arrive at hasty conclusions. Truth does not always flash upon us but there is a gradual unfolding until all that remains is wonder that we did not see the light before.

Perhaps the greatest error is the wrong use of knowledge. Some neglect the plant for sake of the flower. Some enter upon it that they may be accomplished, others to satisfy curiosity or feed an avaricious nature; a few acquire knowledge that they may bestow upon others the results of their study and thus aid in some degree to elevate their fellow beings.

BETA.

CONVERSATION.

Whether we think too little about what we say, or say too little about what we think, certain it is that there is something radically wrong in the way many of us have of expressing ourselves. If we can communicate an idea intelligibly and grammatically, we think little of the choice of words, almost nothing to their precise arrangement. Perhaps we fail to realize the true importance of conversa-

tional ability, believing that we can talk well enough without special effort, or perhaps, viewing the subject from the other extreme—we imagine that the power which enables one to use well his native tongue, is like the genius of the poet, and where it does not burst forth spontaneously, cannot be cultivated. On whichever one of these principles our present demeanor is based, we are in the wrong.

“Talking is one of the *fine arts*—the noblest, the most important, and the most difficult.” Like the music of the mighty organ, in its perfection it charms us; but “its harmonies may be spoiled by the intrusion of a single harsh note.” As there are few who can cause the organ to respond to each wave of passion that overwhelms them, so there are few whose genius enables them to breathe forth perfectly in the harmonies of language the humor or pathos of their own fine natures. But, as there are many who can produce music that will both entertain and delight, so there are or ought to be many who can so reflect in conversation the delicate play of their own sensibilities, as to minister in no small degree to their own enjoyment and that of others.

So far, conversation may be likened to oratory; for oratory is as truly a fine art; its harmonies may be just as clear and beautiful. But it is the aim of the orator so to influence his hearers, that they shall think and feel *as he does*; while the master of conversation strives to evoke the distinct and individual ideas of others. The former seeks but to charm, by his own genius; the latter to rouse the slumbering grandeur of another's thoughts.

“How will you know the pitch of that great bell
Too large for you to stir? Let but a flute
Play 'neath the fine-mixed metal; listen close
Till the *right note* flows forth, a silvery rill:
Then shall the huge bell tremble—then the mass
With myriad waves concurrent *shall respond*
In low, soft unison.”

The mastery of this art of conversation like the mastery of anything of real worth, requires labor, energy and patience. But the end justifies the means. To College students its acquirement is of vast importance.

The use of clear and concise language is conducive to an accurate and logical manner of thinking, while the employment of inelegant and unconnected words will—to say

the least—tend to promote thought of a correspondingly inaccurate nature.

Moreover, as Holmes says, "talk shapes our thoughts; the waves of conversation roll them as the surf rolls the pebbles on the shore." We all know how our own rough thoughts have been recast, refined and strengthened, in parley with those of another. We may exhibit narrow mindedness in writing; we may think in ruts; but when we *talk* unless we purpose to occupy the *entire* time, all hobbies must be laid aside. Our views must widen, that we may meet others on common ground. This transforming influence is the chief attribute of conversation, and forms the greatest reason why we should constantly endeavor to improve ourselves in it.

Those who aspire to a professional career, will have to do no little talking and writing in after life. The essays, during the college course, tend to prepare them for the latter duty and should make them at least in a measure, competent for the former. In other words they should *talk* about what they write. But the hesitation in regard to this, is indeed remarkable. There must be some reasons, now and forever deeply hidden from the vulgar ken of men, that operate in this connection, and in truth make their secret power widely felt. Be this as it may—as the case now stands—an evening or two is spent in "pensive thoughtfulness." The cycloid and cissoid are stood in the corner, and the remains of the torturous latin author are interred in the most tomblike apartment at hand. Slowly and laboriously the sentences grow, until at last a mysterious document is completed, and "the hand that has written it lays it away," with about as much solemnity, as if it were the last will and testament of the person interested; and perhaps in choice of words and elegance of diction, it may more nearly resemble this than a specimen of any other department of our literature. One remedy, and also—as has been before hinted—a step that will enable us to become better skilled in the art, under consideration, is to make these essays, at least to some extent, topics of daily conversation. Let our own ideas be brightened and beautified by contact with those of

others. They may be roughly treated—tempered in the fire of criticism, or hardened by a plunge into a cold bath of ridicule; but let them pass through the trial. The severer the annealing process the truer the metal. What stands the test will be pure and fine.

Nothing will stand in the stead of conversational ability. Thorough scholarship is of paramount importance; but it rather increases than diminishes the necessity of our being able to tell what we know. The power of the able talker to so diffuse his own learning, that he at once *teaches* and is taught is a power worth long years of toil. We may never all wield it as we would; yet, by persistent endeavor, we may make it our own to no small extent. Our ideal should be constantly before us, and though it never becomes a reality, every struggle, as we strive to make it so, renders us stronger, and the way, which leads to the desired end, is paved with pleasure and profit, that are in themselves a grand reward.

. QUASI.

REV. J. R. HUTCHINSON.

John R. Hutchinson, who recently received appointment to the Baptist Missionary Station at Chicacole, India, was lately one of our number; and for that reason, as well as the fact that interest attaches to the history of every man who dedicates his life to a philanthropic work involving severe self-sacrifice, we give a biographical sketch of his career thus far.

Mr. Hutchinson was born in Great Village, Colchester Co., on the 18th day of October, 1838. It will thus be seen that he enters upon mission work abroad at an earlier age than most men who have preceded him. As a boy he was a lover of books. When a mere child he read a small work on missions, which so wrought upon his mind and heart that the seeds of a missionary spirit were sown. When eighteen years of age he commenced to teach school, his first experience in this profession being had at Upper Economy. Subsequently he taught at Parrsboro' and Ganso. His firmness, clearness of statement, and general thoroughness made him successful. While teaching at Parrsboro' he gave instructions to a Miss MacKinlay, a young lady who had just four days less experience of this world than himself. To this, or some other circumstance, is due the fact that their spirits proved congenial, and on the 18th day of October 1878, his 20th birthday, they twain were made one flesh.

In 1879 Mr. Hutchinson matriculated at Acadia College, taking the 2nd prize; and since his preparation, especially in Latin and Greek, had been got largely without the aid of an instructor, this was an uncommon success. During the Freshman year he took Honors in Classics, and ranked as one of the best

students in his class. In his Sophomore year he took half of the monthly essay prize. As a student he was careful, thorough and accurate. He was a thinker rather than a talker; and consequently when he spoke he had some thing fresh and interesting to say.

Mr. Hutchinson is of English stock, his father and mother having been born in Greenwich, near London. His maternal grandfather was in the naval engagement of Trafalgar Bay in 1805. Afterwards he was for some years ship keeper at Woolwich Dockyard, and subsequently one of King William the Fourth's four boatmen at Windsor.

Mr. H. has an older brother George, who is a promising young painter now pursuing his studies in London. He has recently been admitted to the Royal Academy, a picture of his having won him this distinction. A younger brother intends joining the present Freshman class the first of November. His only living sister is married, and her home is in Great Village. His father died some years ago; his mother will accompany her son as far as England on his journey to India.

THE HIBBERT TRUST.

We first alluded to this Trust when announcing the appointment of Dr. Schurman to a professorship in Acadia College. Perhaps a brief account of its origin and design will interest the readers of this paper.

A gentleman named Robert Hibbert, who died in 1849, left the sum of £20,000 sterling, the income of which was to be used solely for Unitarian purposes during twenty-five years. After this period the Trustees had liberty to use it, within certain specified general limits, according to their own judgment. In this interval the whole income was not expended, so that when the twenty-five years had expired, the fund had increased to £25,000. Enabling the permission which the Hibbert will had given them, the Trustees extended the system of outlay. Hitherto only Unitarians had been able to derive benefit from the Trust. Scholarships were now advertised for which any graduate of a British University was eligible, providing that his character and abilities were shown to be satisfactory, and that he intended to pursue the study of Philosophy or Theology—no candidate being received, however, who would not pledge himself to make unbiassed search for truth in his department of study.

Of late years the Trustees have broadened

their plan by founding lectureships in addition to scholarships. This was done in response to a request signed by several eminent divines and laymen, among whom were the late Dean Stanley, Dr. Carpenter, Max Muller, Rev. Principal Tulloch and Rev. Prof. Sayce, who believed that such lectures as they recommended would efficiently carry out the purpose of the Founder of the Trust. The first series of lectures was delivered by Max Muller, his subject being *The Origin and Growth of Religion as illustrated by the Religions of India*; the next was by M. le Page Renouf on the *Religions of Egypt*; and the third by Rhys Davids on *Buddhism*.

The Trustees still award one Scholarship yearly, for which any Unitarian of Great Britain is eligible as a competitor. Besides this, every four years two scholarships are awarded to the two graduates of British Universities who become successful applicants in virtue of superior university standing, satisfactory moral character, and recommendations of experts in the departments of study to which the candidates purpose giving attention. Although no examinations are required, success in competition is very difficult of attainment. Those only are able to enter into the competition who have distinguished themselves during their university career, and are recommended as students of unusual mental qualities. Then from the many applicants, coming from all parts of the kingdom, the two are selected who stand highest, and who are supposed to give promise of greatest success in the higher realms of intellectual work.

The sum of £200 sterling is given yearly to each of these two men, who are privileged study in France, Germany, Holland, Switzerland, or elsewhere, with permission of the Trustees—the only condition being that an essay shall be written by each scholarship-holder upon a subject in his department (Philosophy or Theology), this essay to become the property of the Trustees at the expiration of the two years, and to be published by them if its excellencies are sufficiently pronounced.

Seven years ago these scholarships were first awarded. Carveth Read of Cambridge was a successful competitor at this time. His

Hibbert essay was a treatise upon Logic, which, although not published by the Trustees, has since been published by Mr. Read himself. Mr. Patrick of Edinboro' University took a scholarship at the same time. His essay was on *English Deism in the Eighteenth Century*. This was published by the Trustees in one of the English reviews. Patrick is now editor of *Chambers' Cyclopaedia*, and Read is Lecturer in connection with the University Extension Schemes.

In 1878 one of these scholarships was taken by Mr. Seth, a Double First of Edinboro' University—having graduated in Honors in Classics and Philosophy. He studied at Berlin, Jena, and Goettigen. At present he is Assistant to the Professor of Philosophy in the Edinboro' University, and a writer of leaders for the *Scotsman*. Mr. Seth's Hibbert essay was on *The Permanent Results of the Kantic-Hegelian Philosophy*, and is shortly to be published by the Trustees.

The other successful candidate in 1878 was Dr. Schurman, the present Professor of Logic, Mental Philosophy and English Literature in Acadia College. He, like Mr. Seth, elected the study of Philosophy. The subject of his essay was *Kantian Ethics and the Ethics of Evolution*. This essay has just been published in book form by Williams and Norgate of London, for the Hibbert Trustees.

CRISPUS.

LOCALS.

Greeting!

Twenty Freshmen.

The Seniors are dignified and diligent—as usual.

Foot races on the Campus have grown popular of late.

The Juniors are thinking of the not far distant future.

One Freshman and four Juniors are taking French as an extra.

That Sophomore's moustache — may its shadow never grow less.

The first installment of "Echoes from the Past" will appear next month. See editorial.

On dit,—that the rising generation of Political Economists are treating Mr. Mill rather roughly.

Among the ladies this year there are *little ones*. The diminutive Juniors think of reception night and rejoice.

It is a mistake to suppose that the front doors of the college cannot be opened because the hinges are rusty from disuse.

New text books are being introduced into the College and Academy. The Freshmen are using *Wentworth's Plane and Solid Geometry*.

There are five young ladies in the Freshman class. And now the Seniors and Juniors all think that they entered college too early in life.

We are beginning to think that some of our Freshmen are forming very studious habits—such that they cannot lay aside their class books on Sabbath. Poor fellows!

The Juniors have not yet decided whether they will rent the library for a term of weeks or merely provide unlimited facilities for the transportation of Encyclopedias, etc.

The Juniors and Septs. are studying *Paradise Lost*, and hold sweet converse with Satan, Beelzebub, Moloch, Belial, etc. At last they have found a study in which they feel *at home*.

A shower of fruit recently fell upon the campus. The A. C. C. have been mourning ever since because a high board fence prevented them from catching a glimpse of their fair benefactors.

Dr. Schurman conducts the class in *Mental Philosophy*. The text book by Noah Porter has been dispensed with, the Dr. lecturing in its stead. Locke's Essay "Concerning Human Understanding" is also used in connection with the class work.

Prof. Jones has introduced the Roman method of pronunciation into his latin classes, in place of the English method. And now when the modest young man comes to *vicissen*, he tremblingly says, "we kiss 'em"; and the ladies blush.

At its first meeting the A. C. C. elected the following officers:—

- President.....Wallace
- V. President.....March.
- Sec. and Treas.....Rogers.
- Field Captain.....E. A. Corey

- Managing Committee.....
 - { Cook.
 - { Welton.
 - { Magee.

The officers of the *Athenæum* for this term are:—

- President.....F. L. Shaffner.
- Vice President.....J. Wallace Corey.
- Rec. Secretary.....J. W. Tingley.
- Cor. Secretary.....F. B. King.
- Treasurer.....A. L. Powell.
- Ex. Committee {
 - R. W. Dodge, A. G. Troop.
 - W. C. Goucher, H. B. Ellis,
 - I. S. Baleem.

One of the Juniors thinks the Integral Calculus ranks next in importance to the Bible. Sometimes his quotations from the two are strangely mixed. Recently after quoting *formulae* A, B, C and D for integrating by parts, he meditatively added, "On these four hang all the law and the prophets."

David Poor, Esq., the fast friend of Acadia College, has brought us under a new debt of obligation. A few mornings since we saw Prof. Coldwell, with the Museum keys in his hand, passing through the corridors, hotly pursued by David, who carried in his hands two pieces of black spruce which, by some freak of nature, had developed into strange monstrosities—in some respects bearing a remarkable resemblance to the illustrious donor himself. These now rest near a wasp's nest,—also the gift of our smiling friend. We feel that the least we can do is to make this public recognition of his distinguished benefactions.

The following was found on a detached leaf of a Pantagraph. The writing bore a striking resemblance to that of a certain excitable Junior:—

"Saturday Evening, Sept. 17th. Half past ten. Just got to my room. Been to reception. Best reception since the flood. Seniors and Juniors there. Professors also. Behaved themselves with great propriety. Promenaded up and down the hall talking to pretty girls—we, I mean, not the professors. Sang "God Save the Queen." Asked the meaning of that. "It means *au revoir*," says she. Didn't

know what *au revoir* meant; but five minutes later concluded it was the Welsh for, "It's bedtime boys. Go home now."

PERSONALS.

CLASS '81.

F. Andrews has been appointed principal of the "National School" Halifax.

H. D. Bentley not yet being tired of Acadia has returned and takes a past-graduate's course.

A. C. Chute is now studying at "Morgan Park" Theological Seminary, Chicago.

E. R. Curry is now preaching at Newcastle, N. B.

O. T. Daniels is at his home in Lawrence-town. He is looking forward to the legal persuasion.

John Donaldson is at the Agricultural School at Kingston, Ont.

W. F. Parker is at Dartmouth, preparatory to passing his law examination

A. J. Pineo has been teaching at Hantsport.

E. D. Webber is at his home in Sackville.

H. H. Welton is studying at Harvard, where he purposes to graduate and take a medical course.

Rev. S. Welton is co-pastor with Rev. S. B. Kempton at Cornwallis.

M. P. King, Theolog. Dep. labors at Hammond's Plains.

C. P. Haverstock, Theolog. Dep. ministers to the people of Lower Stewiacke.

'79.—C. D. Rand has been appointed principal of the boy's department in the public school at New Westminister, B. C. Mr. Rand stood high in the list of first-class teachers certified last year, and for the past year has been teaching at Victoria, where he has been quite successful.

'80.—E. W. Sawyer is pursuing his studies in Law at Harvard.

'80.—Walter Barss has during the summer made a trip through Europe. He is now studying at Rochester Theolog. Seminary, N. Y.

'68.—J. F. L. Parsons has been appointed Prothonotary of Halifax; a position rarely obtained by so young a man.

'73.—Rev. G. O. Gates, pastor of the Moncton Baptist Church has paid a visit to Wolfville.

Several of the clerical fraternity have of late paid hurried visits to Wolfville, viz, Rev. J. E. Cracknell, H. Foshay, J. C. Goucher, F. O. Weeks, and Mr. McArthur the recently appointed pastor of the Granville St. Baptist Church, Halifax.

Two sons of Acadia have received honors abroad within the past year. Rev. C. H. Corey, class '58, has received the degree of D. D. from "Richmond Institute;" and from "Baylor University," Texas, Rev. E. C. Spinney, class '68, has received the same honor from the Baptist University at Pella, Iowa.

MARRIAGES,

At Brookfield Sept. 1st. by the Rev. D. W. C. Dimock. Mr. C. R. B. Dodge, B. A., to Miss Mattie T DeL. Cox, daughter of William Cox.

At the residence of the bride's father, Wolfville. Sept. 25th, by the Rev. S. W. De lois, D. D., Mr. G. W. Cox, B. A., to Miss Eva E. Davison, daughter of J. B. Davison of H. M. Customs.

On the 7th ult at the residence of the bride's father. by the Rev. E. W. Kelly, Jos. H. Morrison, M. D., of St. John N. B., to Ida, youngest daughter of T. W. Keirstead, Esq., of Rothesay, N. B.

On the 5th July, at the residence of the bride's grandfather, Henry Crawley, Esq., Sydney, C. B., by the Rev S. F. Kendall, Rev. E. W. Kelly, pastor of the Leinster Street Baptist Church, St. John, N. B. to Laura M, eldest daughter of the late A. R. R. Crawley, of Henthada, Burmah.

W. E. Roscoe,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, PROCTOR, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Etc.

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

MAIN STREET, - - - KENTVILLE, N. S.

W. E. WEBSTER,

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

SILVER PLATED WARE, GOLD, SILVER AND PLATED JEWELRY, WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, Etc.

Special Attention given to Fine Watch Work.

WEBSTER STREET, - - - KENTVILLE, N. S.

PORTER HOUSE,

RUFUS PORTER, PROPRIETOR, - - - KENTVILLE, N. S.

Lately fitted up with every Convenience of a Modern Hotel. Transient and Permanent Boarders Accommodated at the most Reasonable Rates. Commercial Travellers Especially Cared For. Baggage to and from the Train Without Charge. Stabling on the Premises and Teams for Hire constantly on hand.

J. P. CHIPMAN.

R. L. BORDEN.

Chipman & Borden,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, Etc.

MAIN STREET, - - - KENTVILLE, N. S.

J R & G F BLANCHARD,

KENTVILLE, N. S.,

HAVE OBTAINED THE SERVICES OF

A First Class AMERICAN CUTTER,
AND ARE PREPARED TO MAKE UP CLOTHING
IN THE LATEST

English and American Styles

AT SHORTEST NOTICE.

Customers can rely upon their Clothing
being made when Promised.

A. J. Walker & Co.,

KENTVILLE, N. S.,

DEALERS IN

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, TABLE TOPS
Etc., Etc.

Bank of Nova Scotia,

KENTVILLE, N. S.

Office Hours from 10 to 2. Closes Saturdays at 12 o'clock.

L. DeV. CHIPMAN, Agent

If you wish either to Buy or Sell

SCHOOL BOOKS,

New or Second-hand, address

A. S. CLARK,

145 NASSAU STREET,

New York City.

BACK Numbers Magazines. Reviews, books published in Paris, out-of-print books, books in Foreign languages (Oriental, etc., etc.), old and out-of-the-way books, books that have been searched for without success. Pamphlets, Reports, etc., etc. Pick up orders solicited. A. S. CLARK, 145 Nassau Street, and 37 Park Row, New York City.

A. McPherson,
WEBSTER ST. - - - KENTVILLE.

Tailoring of all kinds done at
short notice,

and with promptness. Good Fit Guaranteed.

G. E. CALKIN,
Kentville, - - - N. S.

See his Advertisement in "Western Chronicle" and
PATRONISE him.