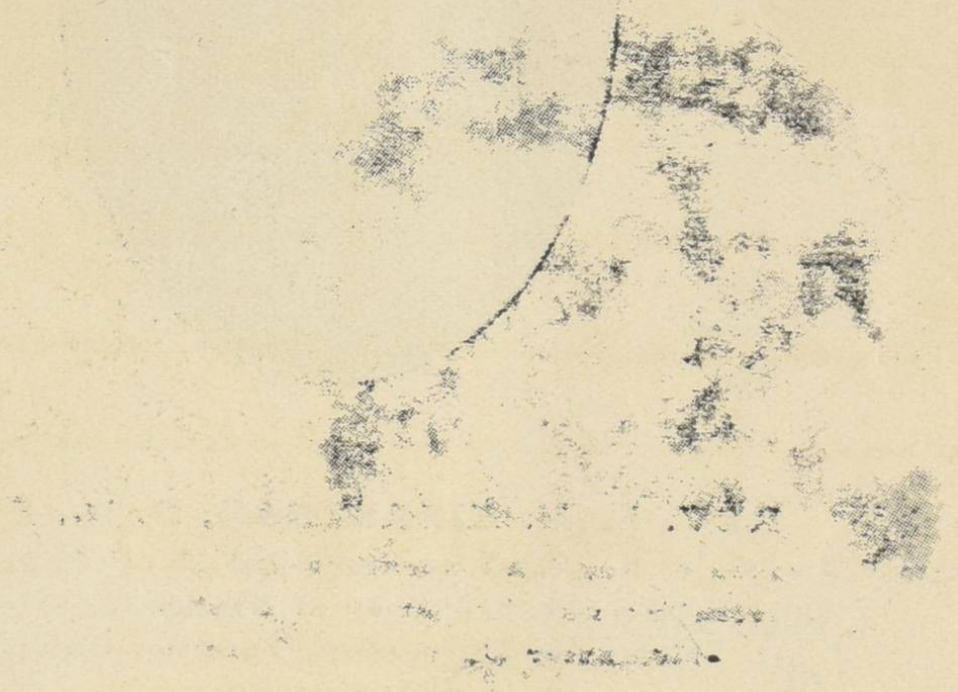
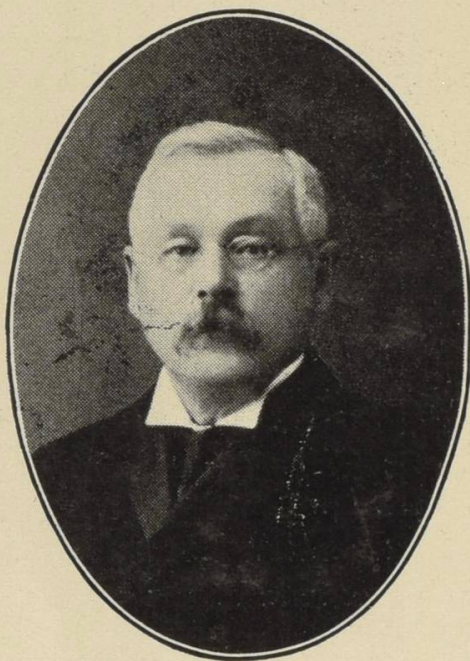


NOV 1905





REV. E. M. KIERSTEAD, D. D., LL. D

**Late Professor of English Literature and Moral Philosophy at Acadia
University; now Professor of Systematic Theology at
McMaster University, Toronto, Ontario.**

A 776
378.716
Ac G
45

The Acadia Athenæum.

VOL. XXXII.

NOVEMBER 1905

No. 1

Autumn Leaves.

Golden and red,—golden and red,—
Beautiful dying,—beautiful dead,—
Autumn leaves.

In the bitter winds of winter,
Sparkling with the snowflakes' glitter,
Sway the buds.

In the Spring awake from slumbers,
Tiny leaves in countless numbers—
Myriads.

Through the Summer, hot and dreary,
Hang they parched with waiting, weary
For the Fall.

'T would be scarce worth while their growing,
'Mid the breezes, idly blowing,
Were this all.

This is but the preparation
For the glorious consummation
Of their day ;

'T is when they at last are dying,
And when some in death are lying,
That we say :

Golden and red,—golden and red,—
Beautiful dying,—beautiful dead,—
Autumn leaves.

Bernard F. Trotter,
H. C. A.

An Acadia Reminiscence.

As my college course retreats into the golden past, I become more thoroughly convinced of the value of the small college as a formative factor in the early years of character building. A man is made by the play of outer circumstance upon his inner life. In the small college he becomes a member of an ideal community, whose life is calculated to expand, inspire and strengthen his whole nature. He may not become a specialist in any subject; the teaching may be faulty; the equipment meagre; but the sum total of life in the small college furnishes rootage and climate for the best that is in him during the most plastic period of his development.

I would like to write about the four happy years I spent in old Acadia, recalling, one by one, my school mates, who were to me nearer than brothers; paying tribute well deserved to that noble group of Professors, at whose feet we sat, and from whose simple, but exalted lives we took in that which fitted us for the struggle of future days. But space will allow at the present reference to but four men, all connected directly or indirectly, with Acadia, to whom I feel under deep and lasting debt. Two are dead. Two still abide with us, and I rejoice to be permitted in this public way, to speak a word concerning these last, while they are still here.

In the summer of 1882, in a farm house on the banks of the beautiful Pugwash, beautiful in spite of the name, a great and good man lay dying. Dr. David Allan Steele, the pastor of the First Baptist Church of Amherst, had driven in to call upon the sick. The youngest son of the household, a wild, untutored country lad, leading a perfect specimen of Scotch collie dog, accidentally ran into the preacher at the corner of the house. Instantly the distinguished visitor became interested in dog and boy. Questions were asked and answered, and in a few minutes the lad's heart had been won. I can see the little group sitting in the sunshine on the stoop of the old farm house, as if it were but yesterday. The minister erect of form, manly and simple of speech, genuinely interested; the lad half-wondering, reluctantly admiring, steadily surrendering to the compelling personality beside him; and nearby, the beautiful collie, gazing with speaking eyes from one to the other, as if trying to grasp the import of the new friendship.

Two years later on a bitter winter's night, the boy and the minister were kneeling side by side in the parsonage study in Amherst. They had become firm friends, and the friendship, like a beautiful star upon the bosom of the night, had led the young man into that highest and holiest of friendships, which we call faith in Christ. If David Allan Steele had not been a great man, simple and kindly of heart, ringing true to the core, the country boy would not have been drawn to him, would not have been helped to faith in Christ, and later inspired and encouraged to go to Acadia College. Even while he lives among us, I desire to express my grateful regard to this man of God. A classicist by nature and training, a lover of the highest and best things, a believer in spite of the difficulties which a piercing, critical intellect throws ever in the way of faith, a minister of sustained power and abounding fruitfulness, a friend always, a man with iron in his blood, who can stand erect, fearlessly facing destiny and what it may bring, doing his work cheerfully, bearing his great griefs without murmuring victorious as becomes a child of the Spirit over all the curse of circumstance :—true to his Alma Mater and to his high calling, he turned the footsteps of one more country boy Acadiaward, and for this, and for himself, I give him thanks.

In 1885 the Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces met with the First Church in Amherst. Among the delegates was a man from the village of Kingston, nestling among the orchards in that land of beauty where the valley rivers take their rise. His name was John Wheelock—a typical Bluenose of the last generation, kindly, sympathetic, spiritual, strong. He and his good wife were guests at the home of Deacon Freeman Quigley. Mrs. Wheelock and Mrs. Quigley were sisters. The young son of the household and the country boy who shared his room, repaired to the barn during the Convention, and slept in the hay in order that Deacon and Mrs. Wheelock and other delegates might find accommodation in the house. This arrangement gave no end of delight to the boys, and impressed the visitors as an act of profound self-abnegation.

At the close of the Convention Deacon Wheelock called the country youngling before him. "I understand that you are getting an education," he said. The boys pleaded guilty to the charge. "Would you like to go to Acadia College?" was the next question, to which an emphatic "YES SIR" was the answer. "Well, since you have so kind-

ly given up your room during the Convention, I will give you the use of my scholarship during your four years of Acadia," said Mr. Wheelock. The feelings of the boy may be imagined but not described. For a long time, however, it can truthfully be said that he walked on air; and whether he slept in the barn or in the house, he cannot say, for he lived and moved in a kind of golden dream. Thus did Godly John Wheelock, who loved Acadia, and believed that the chief end of a Baptist boy was to become an Acadia graduate, open the second door which led thither for the country lad.

On a glorious October morning in the Fall of 1886, I stepped off the train at Wolfville and looked about me upon the village, sleeping peacefully where mountain and marshland join. The months ran out as months will when we are young and busy and happy, and the day came, when, clad in all the wisdom of the Sophomore, I entered for the first time the class-room of Dr. Artemas Wyman Sawyer. The subject was Moral Philosophy. I had not yet obtained a book, and consequently knew nothing about the lesson. So slight a drawback, however, did not deter the young Sophomore from eloquently, and at great length, expounding his own views on moral science in response to an invitation from the Doctor to recite. I need hardly say that the teacher did not break in upon the flow of speech. At the close, with one of those grim smiles we all remember so well, and amidst profound silence of the class, who instinctively felt that something was about to happen, the Doctor inquired "Have you quite finished, Mr. Eaton?" "Yes Sir" cheerfully. "Do I understand that you are giving me your views or the views of the author?" "A little of both Sir," not quite so cheerfully. A long painful pause during which the teacher seemed to be debating with himself whether to devour this wretched Sophomore in one or two mouthfuls. "Mr. Eaton you have made a most suspicious mixture; indeed, if it were not for the danger of wounding your fine susceptibilities, I would suggest that you have made no sense of it." Great delight among the rest of the class; acute anguish of spirit on the part of the victim; complete equanimity exhibited by the Doctor. Then ensued one of those merciless, kindly, perfect smashings, which only the Doctor knew how to administer. At the close of the class the sophomore went quietly home, begged or bought a book and sat up nearly all of the night studying moral philosophy. The next morning, in his most innocent manner, and most sympathetic

voice, the Doctor called upon the same young man to begin the recitation. Having spent almost one entire night on the study of morals, the young man felt quite capable of facing even Dr. Sawyer, and proceeded forthwith to repeat practically the whole lesson verbatim. The remarks of the distinguished teacher took on a decidedly disrespectful tone as the recitation proceeded ; and when the hour was over there was one student who, in his own heart had to acknowledge that he had met a supreme master, a conviction which kept deepening every day, and which by and by bore good fruit.

Many years have gone since I tried, Don Quixote fashion, to capture the Sawyer citadel of philosophy with one night's study. I have visited many schools, and met many great teachers, but have never met one who was in my judgment the equal in all that goes to make a supreme teacher, of Dr. Artemas Wyman Sawyer. Poised and sane in thought, sympathetic and responsive to the intellectual and spiritual tides of his time ; possessor of the best that men have thought and said in literature and philosophy ; a humble, gentle spirited Christian ; almost a wizard in his instinctive knowledge of the human mind, and his ability to thread its devious passages, penetrating their darkness with a genial light ; knowing how to kindle all the powers of his pupils ; hating falsehood and sham with a hatred that is almost a passion ; able always to create and foster love of truth and reality—these are some of the qualities which entitle Dr. Sawyer to his acknowledged place of pre-eminence in that galaxy of splendid personalities, who have given their lives to Acadia College. I consider it the chief privilege of my life to have spent four years under the inspiration of his character and guidance of his noble mind. To this day, I cannot speak or think of him without feelings of reverence and love, which reveal in some slight degree how deeply he has placed me in his debt. I thank God that he still lives ; and I join with that great family of students to whom he stands as intellectual father in the prayer that he may yet be spared long years to old Acadia.

At the beginning of this article reference was made to four men, directly or indirectly, connected with Acadia, who have deeply influenced my life. It was not until 1895 that I met Theodore Harding Rand, to whose friendship I owe much. He was a member of Bloor Street Baptist Church, Toronto, of which I became pastor that year, succeeding Chancellor O. C. S. Wallace, another honored Acadia

graduate, who seven years before had succeeded Dr. Trotter, the cultured Statesman, under whose wise leadership Acadia is now being brought to a place of financial security.

It will not be misinterpreted if I say that I instinctively understood Dr. Rand. We were kinsmen. I loved him for the spacious massiveness of his character like the mountains of his native land; and he gave me from the first a friendship that kept nothing back. His life had been a stormy one. In two provinces he had practically created a modern system of public education. In Ontario it was largely through his influence and leadership that the Baptists came to possess so unique and powerful a university as McMaster. He was then entering upon the golden evening of his life. Sorrows had softened somewhat the stern fibre of his granite nature. Endowed to the full with timelessness which is the sign of true magnitude of mind, he was as youthful as the youngest. Master of the philosophies and literatures, in matters practical, his feet were planted firmly on the earth. By nature a true poet, he was forced to wait almost to the end of his years for that quiet and freedom from affairs, necessary to literary labors. He exulted in the world conquering energies of the kingdom of God, submitting his life to the rule of a personal Redeemer with a childlike simplicity of faith, as rare as it is beautiful among men of supreme endowments.

It is nearly always true that the greater the man the easier he is to preach to. In all that fine company of cultured Christians, no more kindly or sympathetic listener could be found. I see him now, sitting there smiling up at the young preacher through his tears, his noble face aglow with rapturous response to the approach of spiritual Reality. And I can never cease to recall with deepest gratitude how from his gracious confidence and sympathy there came to my own heart a new impulse towards the divine.

Theodore Harding Rand is dead, we say. The frail body, worn out with honorable serving, lies amid the orchards of his native land. Near by the tawny tides of old Fundy run their tumultuous course; the silver river rolls swiftly to the sea; the spring winds waft the fragrance of apple blossoms to mingle with the smell of the salt, while away to the northward in sombre majesty Blomidon sits enthroned amidst the drifting fog. This, the fit birthplace of noble souls, has never given to the world a greater than the kingly man for whose friendship I thank God every day.

It is always expected that somehow a moral shall attach to the words of the preacher. Perhaps our moral here would be the truth too often forgotten that the best investment of influence for a man, is to help a boy who is trying to help himself.

Charles Aubrey Eaton, '90.



Dr. Keirstead's Departure.

THE greatest change in the internal affairs of the college during the last year was the resignation of Dr. E.M. Keirstead. And his acceptance of the call to McMaster University marks the end of an important era in the History of Acadia. During the thirteen years of his service here, he has become so entwined in the life and work, that the idea of Acadia without Dr. Keirstead is almost inconceivable. As Dr. Keirstead is so widely known perhaps a short account of his life up to the time when he came here would be interesting to our readers.

The Rev. Elias Miles Keirstead, M. A., D. D., is a native of Kings County of New Brunswick. He entered the University of New Brunswick with a high school training, where in addition to the regular B. A. course he took honors for special work in Mathematics, English and French. He graduated at the head of his class in 1873. He then took the regular three years course and graduated from the Newton Theological Institution in 1876. Dr. Keirstead was ordained a pastor of the Baptist church at Milton, Yarmouth, N. S. in 1876.

In 1877 he accepted the call to the 1st Baptist Church in Windsor, N. S., which pulpit he occupied until his call to the professorship at Acadia in 1883. From then until he accepted his present position Dr. Keirstead has stood in high estimation both as an instructor and a worker in the denomination which he adorns.

On the departure of Dr. Keirstead it was deemed advisable by the Board to make important re-arrangements of the studies. Dr. Keirstead had been professor in English Literature and Moral Philosophy, and it was decided to create one chair in English Language. With this end in view, Dr. Sawyer took charge of the Moral Philosophy, while Principal DeWolfe kindly consented to teach Logic until further

arrangements could be made ; and Principal E. W. Sawyer became instructor in Freshman Latin. The next step of the Board was to find a worthy man for the professorship in English. After many inquiries and much consideration, the call was given to Professor Roland P. Gray, of Rochester University.

Professor Gray's Advent.

Among the notable events of the month, is the coming of Professor Roland P. Gray, to assume the duties of the chair of English Language and Literature. Professor Gray is a young man in the middle thirties. He has had an exceptionally thorough scholastic preparation in English, and ten years experience as a teacher in that department. He was graduated from Columbia University in 1893, having specialized in English under Professor Brander Matthews, Professor George E. Woodbury and the late Dr. Thos. Price. Subsequently he had the advantage of special courses in English at Yale, at Harvard, and at the University of Oxford. He has travelled extensively in Europe, and has especially made a study of those parts of England whose historical associations form the back-ground of English literature. His teaching experience includes one year as instructor in the University of Nebraska, and nine years at the University of Rochester, first as instructor and later as assistant-professor, in the English department. It is understood that he comes very highly recommended by the Rochester authorities, and by a number of other eminent educationists, as a cultured and refined gentleman, a broadly educated scholar in his special department, an experienced and successful teacher and a man of high christian character. He has done original work in several directions, especially in the department of Old English. He has recently prepared for publication a translation of the *Beowulf*, edited with introduction and notes. During the past five years he has given lectures on Saturday's for the public school teachers of Rochester and the nearby towns. Professor Gray has been cordially welcomed by the faculty and students of Acadia, and he is taking his place with evident ease and pleasure, and with the promise of great efficiency and usefulness.



The Wreck.

Say art thou dead or can it be that thou
Didst not have life when under canvas-cloud
Bird-like thou flew'st, with proudly buoyant prow
Skimming the waves, or plunging swift, wet-bowed,
Far flinging from thee their soft silvery spray ?
When every joint and fibre strength did lend,
That angry seas should yield unto thy sway ?
But hark ! the breakers—haste and fear—the end.
Is't not thy haunting spirit shrieks and groans,
When from the north-east, full of sleet, the wind
Blows thro' thy long, gaunt ribs and creaking bones?
The slimy clinging weeds dost thou not mind,
Or being filled by the insidious sand,
Anchored forever to the alien land ?

Richard Gordon Warman, '08.



Ten Days at Northfield

A GREAT blessing brings with it great responsibilities. When I think of those ten days at Northfield, a sense of gratitude and duty urges me to impart to others a little of what I received at the beginning of last summer. I might be able to give you a picture of the locality with some degree of accuracy or tell you some of the things we did ; but it will be an impossibility to relate what really took place there,—the changes wrought in our minds as they came under new influences, the fierce but silent battles fought within the hearts of men and the wonderful victories over self which often followed. As I attempt to describe the surroundings and the men, and give you a faint idea of the daily programme and the results of the convention, I shall try to suppose that you, who will read this account, know nothing about the Northfield Student Conference.

Of late years it has been the custom for men in the same vocation of life to meet together at certain seasons in a central place to discuss their work and to receive mutual help. Christian workers have adopted this plan very extensively, so that even in our own province during the summer months there is scarcely a day that a convention of Christian workers is not taking place somewhere. The Y. M. C. A. not only reaches all parts of the world but also all classes of men ; thus one branch of its work deals with the students of the Eastern States and Canada. At Northfield, the home of many conventions, from June 27th to July 10th six hundred and fifty representatives from one hundred and twenty schools and colleges in this territory met together in Christian conference.

For many years Acadia has been blessed with a branch of the Y. M. C. A. and for some time the students of this society have seen the importance of sending representatives to Northfield. Last Spring the association decided to send three delegates instead of two as formerly, generously aiding them financially. This explains how it was that three Acadia men found themselves in a good sized tent at Northfield on the last day of June. Already the new locality was having its effect upon them, but it was not until they had left ten days later that the picture of the scene with all its associations was firmly imprinted upon their memories.

Very artistically arranged over a green slope were the different halls of the Northfield Seminary, which were used to entertain many of the delegates. Near by were groups of tents where those who preferred the out door life slept. On every side of this scene and even between the buildings were beautiful groves of trees beneath whose shade, after desperate struggles, many victories have been won, too noble to be recorded upon any earthly page. Dear to many a heart is the memory picture of a little hill, somewhat removed from the buildings, upon whose summit lie the earthly remains of D. L. Moody and his wife. Sunset after sunset has seen on the slopes of Round Top hundreds of men listening intently to stirring calls to active service for Christ.

But the scenery was not the greatest of the unconscious influences for good at Northfield. Everything united to build up strong character. Quite a number of well-known men had gathered from different parts of the world to address the students. But of far greater im-

portance to us were the lives of these men among us every day, which showed us what Christianity could do for mankind. But of all these unconscious influences I have yet to tell you of perhaps the greatest. Parents sometimes hesitate, when sending their boys to college, for fear of the evil influence they will receive there. And we, who have seen something of college life, naturally expect that a young man entering it has to contend with the temptations of evil companions. Being in such a large crowd of college men, I almost unconsciously kept looking for something that was evil. To my great joy I slowly realized that this crowd of men stood only for all that is best in college life. They represented all classes of society from those who had every luxury that wealth could afford to those who had to wait upon the others to lighten their expenses. They were representatives of many different colleges and religions and nations. But in reality, the people of this world are divided into only two essential classes—Christian and non-Christian, the friends and the enemies of Jesus Christ. Here was a small detachment of the most zealous soldiers for Christ and to my mind they were splendid representatives of their class. At all times, in the meetings or on the campus under the most trying circumstances, there was ever an exhibition of Christian good nature. When my memory fails to recall the faces of those new friends or the speeches I heard, I shall still retain a recollection of the splendid spirit exhibited by this band of consecrated men.

When I say that the Conference lasted ten days, some may wonder how we managed to fill in all that time. In those ten days I do not remember spending what could reasonably be called an idle hour. Every minute demanded action and almost without our knowledge the days passed away. Five o'clock would see a goodly number astir who wished to observe the morning watch. At seven those of us who waited upon the others were preparing the tables for breakfast. At half past eight classes met in different places to consider problems of Christian work at home and in foreign lands. At half past nine we met in several classes to study the Bible under talented instructors. Another hour before dinner was devoted to the platform meetings in the auditorium. The afternoon was given to us for much needed rest and recreation. Tournaments in tennis and base-ball lasted all through the Conference. Supper was through just in time for us to attend the Round Top meeting which was followed immediately

by the platform meeting in the Auditorium. These meetings never lasted more than an hour and a half and the building was so well ventilated that all the delegates were wide awake for what was in store for them. We would spend the rest of the evening in committee or delegation meetings. But all of us who had attended every meeting were ready for rest which was all the better taken in the tents with the cool night air surrounding us.

The number of speakers was so great and they were such devoted christians that it is exceedingly difficulty to select a few and say one or two words about them. For several days the delegates seemed to look forward to the coming of a man named Robert E. Speer, who did not attend the first part of the conference. He fulfilled all our expectations. His athletic form, alert mind and earnest manner completely won the hearts of college men who listened eagerly to his words urging them to personal purity and to active service in the Kingdom of God. The addresses of Principal Falconer of Pine Hill, which were also greatly appreciated, while they pointed out the difficult duties of a Christian, at the same time showed that this adversity was but the means of helping us to a higher and a purer life. Such speakers as Dr. Hall, G. Campbell Morgan and Rev. Johnstone Ross were listened to with the greatest attention. The earnestness of these men could not but command an attentive hearing.

I well remember one evening, just as the sun was dropping behind the hills on the other side of the river, hurrying, a little late, to climb Round Top. The young men reclining on the grass beneath the pine trees were unusually silent and they were eagerly listening to a man who by his earnest manner, I could see, had an important message. He was Dr. Zwemer, not long returned from work among the Mohamedans and of all the calls to work in foreign lands, his was perhaps the most appealing.

Of any great movement there must be a great leader. The president of the Northfield Conference was John R. Mott. When he would begin to speak to to us, he would sometimes say "I think that you may dispense with note books tonight." The heart to heart talks which followed such a warning will long continue to exercise an influence over those men.

Both the purpose and results of this Convention are well set forth

in the two mottoes which were on each side of the Auditorium platform :—

“That I may know him.”

“Ye shall be witnessess unto me.”

While much energy was spent that the delegates might feel Jesus as their personal friend and receive the Holy Spirit, just as much was used to show college men their duty in respect to the great problems of our own country and of other lands. The call for men to devote their lives to foreign missions was especially strong and was not unanswered.

At the close of ten days the crowds dispersed. Each had formed some new friendships among college men, each had found a deeper and closer fellowship with his Master. Many had experienced great struggles with themselves and had won. A large number had learned to give Christ and His cause the preëminence in all things.”

Such blessings are not to be used alone by those who receive them. Different colleges will receive some of the Northfield spirit and for years to come the wide world will be made better because of the ten days spent by those Christian students at Northfield in the summer of '05.

G. P. B. '06.

Etchings.

Der Herbst.

IT is one of those rare afternoons in late September, when all nature like a vast goblet is filling drop by drop to the brim with the glory and charm of harvest. A mellow haze like a lustre of gold, broods over the distant hills. The scene is one of quiet peace. Save for the whir of wings in the drowsy air, every sound is remote and subdued.

How softly breathes the last lingering ghost of summer ! It is all beautiful. Perhaps it is the immortality within us which nature enchants. See how the wooded hills fade and fade until they and the sky meet and mingle ! Strange feelings come over one, elusive, fanciful. Dull perplexities, bitterness of ennui—all are forgotten. The very blood seems to dream in the veins as the light of afternoon dreams in the blue.

Everywhere a strength of color meets the gaze. Like a tawny ribbon trailed upon the green, the road winds down the hill and is lost

to view in the rich autumnal foliage of the maples. Here and there is the rusty bronze of the ferns and the deep warm tints of the golden-rod ; while yonder scarlet blossoms, like little sacrificial fires, fairly glow in their grey green censers. A few hours later, when the lake reflects the radiant hues of the sunset sky we feel how strangely, how strenuously, color can at moments appeal to the imagination. We wonder if we are endowing the scene with supernatural glory. We wonder but we cannot know.

Soon in the western sky there is a burst of flame that would be music to finer ears than ours. Gradually the green of the trees deepens, a violet mist rises from the bank, and the meadows tremble into shadow. The cool shades of night creep purple-mantled, velvet-sandaled down the hillside and thro' the sweet-scented twilight gleam a star or two. Slowly the round full moon rises above the tree tops and the world is enveloped in a silvery pallor.

E. A. M.

A Sketch in Grey.

After a long, long night the dawn came. Never before had night seemed so long and dark and dreary. He raised his head and looked anxiously around. Nothing was to be seen but water,—everywhere, as far as the eye could reach, was water, and beyond that a grey mist. The sun looked as if it had burned itself out and was slowly turning to ashes. Not a sail was in sight. Not a sound reached his ears. He was alone, utterly alone ! A groan escaped his lips and the sound which broke the empty silence, startled him.

After a time the grey mist grew nearer and the light of the sky grew fainter. Was it imagination, or were his eyes weary with much watching ? He cried aloud in terror. Above, behind, all around was that awful bank of fog. Slowly, relentlessly it closed around him. He clutched at it with his hands, madly he strove to set it aside.

All at once there came the hoarse voice of a fog-horn. He sprang up and screamed with the wild cry of a man insane. Soon there was a shout in reply ; then a huge black mass rose up in front of him.

There was a crash, a gurgle, a swirl of waters, a silence. And then the grey mist.

Acadia Reunion at McGill.

In the midst of Acadia's pride over the triumphs of her sons in Colleges of the United States, most notably Yale, it would be decidedly the better part for us at Canada's greatest university to hold our peace. But though in this case also Nova Scotia has given her best fruit to the United States, there to sink or swim in that great maelstrom of competition, the largest delegation to any of the great colleges has come to McGill, and we by reason of our numbers might be so indiscreet perhaps as to invoke attention.

On Monday the twenty-fifth of September, Mrs. Henderson of 84 Hutchinson St. having kindly offered us the use of her flat, Mr. E. O. T. Piers invited the representatives of Acadia at McGill to rally around that standard of affection and good-fellowship which Acadia's influence seems to set up whenever two or three of her sons are gathered, and unite in giving evidence to the popularity, good fellowship and sterling qualities of Mr. F. H. Thomas, whom circumstances of health have compelled to leave us. Of the evening little can be said, though a book might be written on the bond that drew us together and of the emotions the good old Acadia songs and yells aroused; it was simply an informal good time. The collation served at the close would have credited Delmonico's. The table was tastefully decorated with Acadia and McGill colors intertwined, and by the banners of the two colleges. The toasts were proposed and replied to by impromptu speeches couched in oratory and embellished by wit that we assuredly never acquire at Acadia; none was drunk more heartily than that to Alma Mater—Acadia. The evening closed with "Auld Lang Syne" and
"Rah! Rah! Rah! Yah! Yah! Yah!"

Hurrah! Hurrah! Acadia!"

Those present were:—

E. O. T. Piers, '01
O. B. Keddy, '02
J. A. Bancroft, '03
R. L. Chipman, '03
Z. Hawkins, '03
J. D. Purdy, '03
F. R. Shankel, '03

F. H. Thomas, '03
P. W. Durkee, '03
C. E. A. DeWitt, '04
R. B. Dexter, '04
H. A. Farris once with '05
R. A. Seely, once with '06
W. M. Jenkins, H. C. A.

beside these

A. H. Hay, '99; H. C. Mersereau once with '03; H. R. Emmerson, '04 were unavoidably absent.

E. O. T. Piers, graduates in Civil Engineering in the coming year. He has twice distinguished himself in his *forte*, mathematics, by winning prizes offered in that subject.

O. B. Keddy receives his M. D. next year after having achieved honors in nearly every subject of his four years.

We expect great things from J. A. Bancroft, who has just come to us from Yale. He is demonstrating and doing special research work in Geology.

In Medicine—Z. Hawkins, F. R. Shankel, H. A. Farris in the third year, C. E. A. DeWitt, R. B. Dexter, W. M. Jenkins, R. L. Chipman in the second year are doing work far above the ordinary. In Science J. D. Purdy and P. W. Durkee graduate in Electrical Engineering and H. R. Emmerson in Mechanical Engineering in the Spring; R. A. Seely is in the third year of Electrical Engineering.

H. C. Mersereau, upon whom Acadia has perhaps slight claim, he only having been in attendance one year, has signally distinguished himself. Mersereau has led his entire year throughout the course in Medicine, and graduated last year winning the Holmes Gold Medal in the midst of keen competition. He is at present on the medical staff of the Montreal General Hospital; we look for a fitting continuation of his career so brilliantly begun.

We regret exceedingly that Mr. Thomas, who besides being one of the most conscientious workers we had, was the most popular among us, has been obliged by ill health to give more attention to his earthly temple than he could in remaining with us. We doubt not however that by next year he will be able to take up his work with new zest where he has laid it down and renew again the old associations.

P. W. D., '03.

Notes on the Class of '05

"Per Ardua Surgo."

Edgar S. Archibald did not take a very active part in college life, owing no doubt to his duties at home. In his Senior year he went into Football and earned his "A" by playing a good forward game. He is at present in the Experimental School Truro preparatory to entering the Agricultural College at Guelph, Ont.

Harry H. Ayer entered college when very young and very pliable. Though he somehow passed through the several stages in the college course he was still a *freshman* in his Senior year. He possessed much latent talent, however, which if it had been exercised would undoubtedly have given him a leading place as a student. Harry won his "A" in athletics. He was chiefly conspicuous in Base-ball, being a member of the College team, and he ultimately became the College pitcher.

Miss Eliza M. Bligh came to college with firm convictions and high ideals. As a student her ability was of no mean order. Mathematics was her forte. She was prominent in both of the Young Ladies' Societies being especially energetic in the work of the Y. W. C. A. The straight forward manner in which she expressed her views revealed the sincerity of her nature and her dislike for anything but the best and highest. Miss Bligh was possessed of good class spirit and was always to be seen where the green and white were in evidence. This young lady enjoyed the enviable reputation of having the largest collection of chocolate boxes in the University.

Miss Lalia R. Cogswell was gifted with many talents, not the least of which was the happy faculty of driving away the most persistent case of the 'blues' possible. This characteristic she exercised on all occasions with remarkable success. An exhaustless fund of quotations combined with an original turn of wit made her humour quite irresistible. The butterfly existence of a Society girl appealed very strongly to Miss Cogswell, and it was without doubt owing to this, rather than to any other reason that her record as a student was not among the first. She was untiring in her work in the Propylæum Society. Rumors are ripe concerning Miss Cogswell's life work; however the future alone can tell what her fate will be.

Victor L. O. Chittick is best known perhaps by his literary work on the *ATHENÆUM* paper and in the Debating Society ; but he was an earnest worker as well in everything for the benefit of the college. Associate editor for two years he filled the chair of Editor-in-chief of the *ATHENÆUM* while a senior. He was a prominent debater and was a member of both the teams which have won victories for us in Intercollegiate Debates. He was keenly interested in all college sports ; in hockey, playing a good game for his class during four years as "goal judge", and in football winning his "A" by good orward work in his senior year. He delivered an excellent address in the Tupper oratorical Contest and was also Class Historian. He stood well in his classes and graduated with Honors in English Literature. He was well known and popular among the men of all classes, and at present is the idol of his pupils at King's Collegiate School where he teaches catechism and other subjects.

Loring C. Christie came nearer to the ideal college man than any member of his class. Brilliant, talented and energetic, there was no part of college life in which he was not active. His scholastic record was among the very best. He won the Zwicker Prize of \$20 in his Freshman year for second highest standing, and he graduated with honors in Mathematics. He was a loyal worker in every society, and held a position on the *ATHENÆUM* staff for three years. He made all his class teams, played a first-class quarter-back game on the first team and was Hockey captain in his Senior year. He also won the tennis championship in 1905. He is contemplating the study of Law but from a safe distance, while employed in the office of Christie Bros. Ltd., Amherst.

Leon H. Curry possessed a great deal more ability than energy. He made a good record in athletics, the only phase of college life to which he gave much attention. He was always on his class teams and played for the college in both Hockey and Baseball. Although he was not a plugger he did good work in his classes. He is passing the time in the employ of Rhodes, Curry Co., L'td., of Amherst, N. S.

H. V. Davies was a good-natured genial fellow who originally belonged to the class of '01, and after taking three consecutive years in his course left college to engage in the work of the ministry, preaching for some time in the West. He returned to college last fall accompanied by his wife and graduated with '05.

In his Junior year Davies distinguished—and nearly extinguished—himself by keeping house alone and getting through financially on the sum of \$35 exclusive of tuition fees. He is now studying theology at Colgate.

Miss Elizabeth J. Elderkin was reared under the shadow of the University. Perhaps it was this fact that led her to take a college course so young. She was rather quiet and unassuming in her manners and was not well known outside her own class. She seemed more happy in the lecture room than in the social whirl. Simplicity and openness characterized her every action. We understand that she intends to become a missionary to Japan.

Percy L. Fash came to Acadia from the Truro Academy and entered as a Sophomore. He was an outwardly quiet, unassuming fellow, but inordinately fond of practical jokes. In his college course he got along by doing the minimum of work and seldom engaging in the various college activities. He was Tennis captain in his Senior year and played the game with great facility, being a close competitor for the Singles championship. We understand that Fash is now employed in a Bank in Bridgetown.

“Caius Octavius” Howlett came to Nought-Five in its Sophomore year from Annandale, P. E. I. He had been teaching for several years, and during that time had read much of English literature and philosophy, and specialized in this work during his course. He was an excellent student and a deep thinker, revelling in subjects that the average college man knows little about. Among the college societies his main strength was devoted to Y. M. C. A. work and Bible study. In the Athenaeum Society he held the position of Vice-President during a term of his Junior year, and acted as Chairman of the Executive Committee in his Senior year, also contributing several articles to the college paper. As an athlete he distinguished himself in the forward line, making the college foot-ball team, and winning his “A” in the Senior year. He is at present studying at Newton Theological Seminary.

Miss Mollie Johnson was one of the most well-known ladies of her class. Her musical talent and temperament made her in constant demand when the social element was abroad. An excellent student of English, the possessor of a sound, logical mind, Miss Johnson could not do otherwise than take a high stand in scholarship. Her jolly,

fun-loving nature was enshrouded by a somewhat dignified mien; nevertheless it was an essential part of her personality. She is at present assistant teacher of English in Mount Allison Ladies' College. She was honored by being chosen Valedictorian for her class

New Brunswick maintained its reputation for furnishing scholarly minds in giving us **Miss Bessie King** from Chipman. There were few students at Acadia more conscientious and painstaking than was Miss King. Her constant application to her studies made it impossible for her to be very active in the other phases of college life. However, as President of the Propylæum Society in her Senior year she proved that little people can wield the all-controlling gavel with dignity and skill. Miss King expects to return to Wolfville in February to study for her M. A. degree.

Carman B. Johnson had a "decided aversion to all kinds of exertion," which kept him from taking a more active part in college affairs. He was a good singer, being a member of the college quartette. He also made a place on the Track team in his last two years. He is at his home in Burlington, N. S.

Gordon B. Kierstead entered college, having graduated from St. John High School. During his Freshman and Sophomore years he took things very leisurely, but in his Junior and Senior years developed quite an acumen for study. He was a man of good christian character, and an enthusiastic Y. M. C. A. worker. He won some distinction in hockey and tennis, making the college hockey team in his Junior year, thus winning his "A" in Athletics. His chief laurels, however, were won in his relations with the fair sex. He is now studying at Rochester Theological Seminary.

Miss Maie I. Messenger was a young lady who enjoyed the esteem of all who knew her. She was a typical college girl and entered with heart and soul into every department of college life. She was a member of the Senior debating team which knew no defeat in the Propylæum Society. Her scholarship was high and her ambitious lofty. An exceptionally strong personality and a devoted christian character made Miss Messenger one of the Acadia girls to be long remembered. As President of the Y. W. C. A. she exerted a telling influence on the girls of the lower classes. She is at present a teacher in one of the Intermediate departments of the Wolfville Public School.

Ernest S. Mason joined Nought Five after the Christmas vacation of the Junior year. He had taken his previous college work with the class of 1900, and in the interim had been engaged in preaching. He was an enthusiastic worker in all the departments of Bible study, and was a valuable member of the Y. M. C. A. He also contributed much to the welfare of the Athenæum Society by his earnest efforts in the preparation of debates, and held office as Chairman of the Executive Committee during one term. His pastoral duties and married life prevented him from being as well known among college men as his abilities warranted. His sterling worth was best appreciated by his class-mates, and those who were intimate with him. At present, Mason is Pastor of the Baptist Church at Lockport, N. S.

Miss Alberta McKinley came to us from "the Island" which statement of itself is replete with suggestion. The sweetness and simplicity of her nature won for her many friends and probably no girl in college was more genuinely popular than she. She possessed the inevitable combination of dignity, brains and industry which has always accompanied "the Islanders" from earliest times. She became President of the Propylæum Society during the latter part of her Senior year. It was while in this office that she showed unmistakable power for leadership. She expects to begin as a teacher a career that will probably be a notable one.

Allen A. McIntyre combined business with his college work. Besides several private enterprises such as the Laundry agency, he managed the ATHENÆUM Paper, as well as the Football and Track teams in a thorough, painstaking way which made a pleasing contrast with the work of some of his predecessors. His class work was good and his social record brilliant. He was a clean athlete, playing on the college teams in Hockey, Baseball and Basket-ball. The paternal firm in St. John is occupying his time at present.

Lorne McMillan was the quietest, best natured man in his class. He was interested in athletics and was baseball captain in his Senior year. Though most of his time was spent in Chip Hall, he always found time to attend all class games. He is at present at his home in Isaac's Harbor.

Donald J. McPherson was a charter member of the class of Nought Five, matriculating from Horton Collegiate Academy. "Mac" was a whole-souled Scotchman, a devoted Christian, and a universal favorite

among all the college men. As President of the Y. M. C. A. in his Senior year, he accomplished a very noble work. His ability as an orator was recognized by his being chosen to deliver the Senior oration at the closing in June. During the past summer, he was busily engaged in the duties of assistant pastor of the Baptist church at Springhill. He is now pursuing his theological studies at Colgate.

G. H. Oakes belonged originally to '03 and joined '05 in the Sophomore year. "Giff", was a good scholar, a deep thinker and was one of the shrewdest and best informed men in college. He took an active interest in debating and always rendered valuable assistance to the college team. In his Junior year, he was Vice-President of the Athenæum Society and was elected President in his Senior year, and he filled these offices with acceptance. He was also chairman of the Finance Committee in the Y. M. C. A.

Oakes was somewhat of a retiring nature and not noticeably smitten with a passion for work.

The class of '05 had good reason to be proud that it had on its rolls the name of **Miss Laura Peck**. During her four years course Miss Peck made an enviable record as a student. On Commencement Day laurels were heaped upon her. Her essay was one of the two delivered on that occasion. She not only graduated with honors, but succeeded in capturing the Mrs. C. T. White English Essay Prize as well. Since her graduation her decision to go to India as a missionary has brought her before the minds of the Baptists of the Maritime Provinces once more. Her labors in India will be watched with prayerful interest by all the friends of her Alma Mater.

Few men stood out more prominently in College than **Elmer W. Reid**, '05's poet, philosopher and humorist. He first belonged to the class of '04 and after completing his Freshman year and carrying off the \$60 scholarship went West, but returned to College in the fall of '02. He made an excellent record as a student graduating with honors in Philosophy. He took an active interest in all the phases of college life; in his Junior year he was a member of the triumphant track team and "made" the football team in his Senior year. As a debater and active member of the Athenæum Society he held a conspicuous place; and it was largely owing to his indefatigable efforts as Chairman of the Executive Com. that the Athenæum Society was enabled to give such a successful public entertainment at the

closing time. His literary contributions to the *ATHENÆUM* paper were of no mean order. Reid won special distinction on Class day when he delivered from memory a class prophecy of superlative merit written in pentameter verse. It exhibited at once the originality, discernment and genius of the writer. Since graduation Reid again followed Horace Greeley's advice and went West.

Two of the brightest young ladies of '05 whom we link together in our minds and yet whose individualities were strongly marked were "the Stearnies," who came to us from Prince of Wales College with reputations which they sustained throughout their course.

Miss Edith B. Stearns attained great efficiency as an English Scholar, obtaining the English Essay Prize at the close of her Junior year. Miss Stearns' quiet dignity and intellectual capacity will insure her success as a teacher in the Wild and Wooly West.

Miss Clara M. Stearns possessed a personality at once charming and original. Her many quaint sayings have become proverbial among college girl vernacular. She believed her mission to be the Reformation of the benighted Doukobours and she leaves in January to enter into her labours.

Milton Simpson joined '05 in his Sophomore year and early distinguished himself as a hard student. His habit of "plugging" continued with him through his course and in consequence he made an excellent standing in his class, coming dangerously near the winner of the Governor-General's silver medal. He was prominent in debating from his first year in College and was an eligible man for the college team. He was one of the orators at the '05 Junior Exhibition, and in the Kerr Boyce Tupper oratorical contest delivered an excellent address. Simpson was of a quiet temperament and somewhat inclined to be self-assertive. He graduated with honors in English Literature and is now pursuing post-graduate work at Yale. Both in his Junior and Senior year he filled acceptably the office of Associate Editor on the *ATHENÆUM* paper.

Ralph K. Strong was one of the "strong" intellects of Nought Five, a hard worker and an inveterate plugger. By dint of industry he always stood as one of the leaders of his class. At graduation he won the Governor-General's medal for the second highest average during the course, together with honors in Chemistry and Geology. He was an active member of the Y. M. C. A. but stood out most prominent-

ly in Athenæum circles. He was a good debater, a Junior "Ex" orator, and was a close contestant for the Kerr-Boyce Tupper medal in his Senior year. As president of the Athenæum Society he ably discharged his office, doing what few others are capable of doing—preserving some dignified order in the meetings. His method of doing it may have appeared rather arbitrary and over-bearing at times, but he effected his object nevertheless. At the beginning of this college year he was appointed a member of the Acadia Faculty, as Demonstrator in Chemistry.

Miss Bessie J. Thorne entered the class of '05 in her Junior year. Although imbued with a large love for '03 her sympathies were quickly won and she soon found her place in her new sphere. Her experience as a teacher made her even more studious than she would otherwise have been. Her devotion to her studies hindered her from entering the other activities of college life. Her nature was earnest. She could tolerate no sham. We are sorry to learn that since graduation she has been seriously ill with nervous prostration and that her slow recovery precludes all idea of work this year.

J. Rolf Trimble was another of Nought Five's members that entered college from Horton Academy. He won the 1901 scholarship in his Freshman year, and continued to lead his class throughout his course, which gave to him the gold medal in his Senior year and Honors in Classics. He was one of the youngest members of his class, being only nineteen at graduation. Trimble was a born campaigner and a "chronic kicker." His "kicking" however was sincere and compelled admiration. In Athenæum Society he did some good writing, and rendered valuable assistance in providing entertainment. In athletics he played on his class teams in basket-ball and base-ball, and also took much interest in the gymnasium and track work. He is now pursuing a course of study at Harvard in advanced mathematics.

Arthur W. Warren was another charter number of Nought Five matriculating from the Academy. He was a careful and thorough student and an earnest worker in the Y. M. C. A. He also played a prominent part in the affairs of the Athenæum Society, holding the position of President of that society during the first half of his Senior year. Warren was not an enthusiast in athletics, but did good work in the pole vault and in basket ball. He is now studying theology at Colgate University.

Frank E. Wheelock led a strenuous social life throughout his course. His duties in connection with the Choral Club kept him in close touch with the Seminary where he seemed to be quite at home. He took an active part in sports, played good baseball, was Basket Ball Captain, and played on the first foot-ball team for two seasons. He served a year as President of the A. A. A. A., filling the position in a fine manner. He is now vice-principal of the MacDonald Consolidated School at Middleton, N. S.



Editorials.

It is not without some trepidation that the new incumbents of office assume the arduous responsibilities connected with the proper management of the ATHENÆUM for the coming year. The high standard of excellence to which our college paper has been brought in recent years, and the lofty expectations for the future which naturally follow, make us all the more diffident in accepting our responsibility. Now, however, that our duties are before us we shall try to forget our feelings of insufficiency and, following the aim of our illustrious predecessors, we shall strive to make the paper worthy of a still higher place among Canadian college journals. We especially request the hearty co-operation of the undergraduates in whose interest and for the expression of whose life and thought this paper primarily exists. Regard it as *your own* paper and yourselves as accountable for its success.

If we have any definite policy before us for the coming year it is this : To make our paper more strictly what it was first designed to be, viz., "a journal for the fostering and cultivating of literary activity among undergraduates and the instrument of publication of their productions." Fellow-students will you join hands with us in this endeavor? Be not dissuaded from sending in your literary contribution if you cannot furnish profoundly intellectual essays or deep philosophical treatises. We do not expect these very often ; but we *do* expect other types of literary work : and we intend to introduce, especially for the benefit of prospective writers a new column in the paper entitled "Etchings," for short sketches on any subject, fanciful, artistic or

descriptive. There appears in this issue a sample of what we mean, and of what we trust others will try to emulate. The motive in making this a *distinct* column in our paper is that everyone may know that a portion of space is reserved every month for this particular class of literary production, and that many among us may be induced to contribute some short sketch who could not otherwise be persuaded to write for the paper.



Elsewhere in our columns allusion has been made to the departure of Dr. Keirstead from our midst, and we feel that a further word in reference to that event would not be out of place. Our denominational paper and the local press have given summaries of the many-sided labors of Dr. Keirstead in promoting the general good of the college, the community and the church during his professoriate at Acadia. The Board of Governors, the Faculty and Maritime Convention have all expressed their profound appreciation of Dr. Keirstead's character and services, and their deep regret at losing him from his wonted sphere of labor. We do not intend to rehearse these statements or renew these memorials; but we would like to add just a word in reference to his life among the students at Acadia and note one or two particular phases of his work on our behalf. We are saying a great deal when we say he *touched* our lives as only a friend can touch the life; he manifested the deepest interest in our personal welfare and became one of us in order to stimulate and encourage us.

In one special department of our college activity was Dr. Keirstead's influence particularly felt and appreciated by the student body. We refer to his interest in the Athenæum Society and the Debating conducted under its auspices. What success Acadia students have attained in the department of public speaking is largely due to the intense enthusiasm and personal suggestion of Dr. Keirstead. He was a frequent visitor at the Saturday night meetings of the Society, sometimes taking a willing part in the programme, sometimes acting as critic and offering most valuable advice regarding the use of language, and giving instruction in the subtle science of argumentation. When trial debates were held previous to the inter-collegiate contests, or when the inter-class debates were being conducted, he was never too engrossed in his multifarious duties to be present and give that

practical advice which always served to animate and impel us to higher achievements. We greatly miss our friend and benefactor and shall more acutely realize our loss as the days go by.

On behalf of the students, THE ATHENÆUM takes this opportunity of paying its tribute of profound respect to Dr. Keirstead and of wishing for him in his future work at McMaster the truest possible success.



Owing to other important matters which call for editorial comment this month, our intended words of welcome to the Freshmen will be postponed until the next issue. What we have to say in that connection, however, will keep very well until that time. Just now there is another matter which we think demands immediate discussion in the fairest and frankest manner. Certain regrettable incidents which have taken place within the last month undoubtedly require comment from someone. That someone who ventures to discuss the matter may lay himself open to adverse criticism and secret innuendoes; nevertheless such possible consequences should not deter one from free and fearless expression when the college welfare is at stake—and in this instance we think the true interests of Acadia *are* at stake.

The subject upon which we venture to offer a few remarks is that of *hazing*. Fortunately for Acadia the past years have been tolerably free from the barbarous practices resorted to in other college at the initiation of new men; and it has been a matter of profound gratefulness to all sincere friends of the institution that such has been the case. But unfortunately of late there has been manifested a tendency to introduce certain initiatory methods which, though perhaps not as serious as they might be, are yet utterly objectionable and undeserving the slightest countenance among right thinking men. These rites of initiation mostly all originate in the fertile brains of budding Sophomores who, having generally become inflated by their recent promotion from the Freshmen ranks, think it a clever thing to subject the new men to some humiliating process of initiation or to impose upon them certain categorical regulations. Sometimes the instigators of the various schemes really think it is all right thus to harass their subordinates, and are often provided with incentives to their action in the fact that certain well-known men of good character and high standing

have, in their college days, been mixed up in similar rackets, and if *they* were guilty of college misdemeanors surely the offence could not be very culpable. Those who reason thus, however, are very far astray and the custom of hazing must be judged as all other things, wholly on principles of justice. To begin with, hazing in all its forms has a bad history back of it. Examination of the records of colleges where the custom has been in vogue will verify that statement to an unprejudiced mind. We have not space to particularize, but might easily do so in this connection. Again there is absolutely no excuse for the custom ; and new men are not apt to deport themselves with any more deference to the ones who have attempted their humiliation. In fact the very opposite result follows and the men who have participated in the hazing go down very suddenly in the estimation of their victims. And these hard feelings are very likely to be permanent. College experiences leave indelible memories, which neither time nor shifting circumstance can efface ; and a new man who receives a mortifying affront at the very threshold of his college career, and receives that affront at the hands of those who should be the first to befriend him, has a lasting impression made upon him of the person or persons inflicting that indignity. An innocent joke played upon the Freshman class as a whole or an inoffensive form of initiation, which all undergo together are entirely different from what we have been referring to and perhaps outside the pale of criticism ; but it is the absolute dictating of one class to a lower class, and the subjection of an individual to positive insult which we emphatically censure and maintain should not only be interdicted, but effectually suppressed.

The only motive prompting us to write the foregoing has simply been to place the matter, which we have been considering, in its true light ; and we have written with reference to the *future* as much, if not more, as with regard to the present. And we dare believe that the majority in our midst share with us the desire that, for all time to come, Acadia may be free from all forms of that pernicious practice called hazing.



De Alumnis.

Rev. B. W. Lockhart, D. D., '78, pastor of the Congregational Church at Manchester, New Hampshire, visited Wolfville during the summer months.

Rev. D. H. McQuarrie, '91, who is taking a theological course of study at Newton, spent much of his summer vacation in Avonport, Hants Co.

Prof. J. Edmund Barss '91, who with Mrs. Barss and son has been visiting his parents in Wolfville has returned to his duties in the Hotchkins Academy at Lakeville, Connecticut.

Frank R. Higgins '91, Professor of Mathematics in the State Normal School of Indiana with his bride paid a short visit to Wolfville during the month of August.

Miss Mildred J. McLean '93 of Chicago has been appointed Professor of English in Bellevue College, Nebraska.

E. Hart Nichols '93, of Digby, has gone to Calgary, where he will enter into legal partnership with Clifford T. Jones '93, his classmate and a former resident of Wolfville.

Edward Blackadar, '94 has completed the medical course at the Halifax Medical College, receiving the degree of M. D., C. M. He is now located at Westport, Digby Co., where he has an extensive practice.

D. P. McMillan, Ph. D. '95, Consulting Psychologist on the Board of Education, Chicago, stopped a short time in Wolfville this summer on his way to his old home in Antigonish. In the meantime Mrs. McMillan, well-known in Acadia circles as Miss Evelina K. Patten, '95, for two years Vice-Principal of Acadia Seminary, remained at her former home in Yarmouth.

Rev. F. E. Bishop, '96, of Sydney, has been called to the pastorate of the Fairville Baptist Church.

Miss Laura M. Sawyer, '96, who has been spending her vacation at the home of her father, Dr. Sawyer, has returned to South Boston, where she holds the position of Librarian in the Perkins' Institute for the Blind.

Prof. Ernest Haycock, '96, who has been on the Dominion Geological Survey in Quebec during the summer has returned to his work at Acadia.

Rev. D. E. Hatt '97, lately pastor of the Canard Baptist Church has removed to Carmen, Manitoba.

A brilliant social event of much interest to a large circle of friends took place in the Wolfville Baptist Church on the evening of August 16th, when Miss Evelyn Fenwick Keirstead of the class of '98, eldest daughter of Rev. E. M. Keirstead, D. D., was united in marriage to J. Wallace DeB. Farris of the class of '99, son of the Hon. L. B. Farris, of White's Cove, N. B. After spending a few weeks at the home of the groom's father, Mr. and Mrs. Farris proceeded to their future home in Vancouver, B. C., where Mr. Farris has a thriving law practice.

Miss Carrie W. Blair, '98, has gone to Raleigh, North Carolina, where she will take a position in a large private school as teacher in history.

Mrs. E. C. Harper, née Edna C. Cook, '99, of Philadelphia, has received an excellent appointment as a teacher in California, and has left for the West, accompanied by her sister, Miss Marion Cook.

The engagement is announced of Avar L. Dodge, '99 to Miss Helen Hopkins, of Boston.

Rev. M. R. Foshay, '99, has graduated from Newton Theological Seminary.

A very interesting event to a great many friends was the marriage of Miss Carabella Weldon, daughter of Mrs. Sarah Weldon, of Sackville, to C. J. Mersereau, M. A. '00, House Master of Horton Collegiate Academy. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's mother on the seventh of June, and was performed by the Rev. George Steel.

Wallace I. Hutchinson, '01 of the Forestry Department at Washington, D. C. sailed from Seattle on August 10th for Yokohama, en route for the Philippine Islands, where he expects to remain three years. He will there hold an important position as an instructor in Forestry under the Government.

E. V. Buchanan '01, having just completed his theological studies at Colgate University, has accepted a call to the Baptist Church at Canning.

Denton J. Neily '02, having graduated from Newton Theological Seminary, has been ordained at Bridgetown to the Baptist Ministry and has accepted a call to the Church at Cambridge.

Miss Edith Rand '02, who for two years was a successful teacher in Colchester Coun., has accepted a position as teacher in Acadia Seminary.

The marriage of Rev. S. J. Cann '02 to Lulu M. Phinney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Phinney of Bear River took place at the Baptist Church, Bear River on August twenty-first.

Miss E. Avora McLeod '03 holds a most excellent position in the Classical High School, Syracuse, N. Y. as teacher of English.

Miss Minetta V. Crandall '03 has taken the position as teacher at Acadia Seminary, lately vacated by Miss Bessie M. McMillan, '02.

Miss Rosamond M. Archibald, '04, has been appointed College Librarian and an assistant teacher in Horton Collegiate Academy.

Rev. Calvin Goodspeed, D. D. lately of McMaster University has accepted an appointment to the Chair of Systematic Theology and Apologetics in the Theological department of Baylor University, located at Waco, Texas. Dr. Goodspeed has already left for the South. Baylor will doubtless consider itself fortunate to secure a man of Dr. Goodspeed's recognized ability and learning, and unquestioned orthodoxy.



The Month.

The few days necessary for registration, and arrangement of classes are over, and we are able to look about and see how we are situated for the coming year. On the whole the outlook is very promising. Sixty-two new students have registered up to the present time, of whom fifty-one are in the Freshman Class.



There is a marked change for the better in the management of the College Residence, especially as to the quality of the food and the care of the rooms. The new house master, Mr. L. Hanley, of Queens Co., N. S. with his new staff are showing us how well a boarding house can be managed.



The formal opening of the Institutions on the Hill took place on Oct. 6, when a large audience consisting of students of the three institutions and friends of the town gathered to hear the opening lecture delivered by our esteemed Professor in Mathematics, C. C. Jones, Ph. D. The address was entitled "The Place of Mathematics Among the Sciences." Professor Jones divided his subject into the following heads :

1st. Pre-eminence of mathematics, the foundation of all exact knowledge.

2nd. The history of Mathematics.

3rd. The educational value of Mathematics.

4th. The practical utility of Mathematics.

The subject was very cleverly presented, and so intermingled with humor, that what is generally considered an uninteresting subject proved to be very interesting and instructive.

After a few complimentary remarks about the lecture, President Trotter gave a short account of the internal affairs of the College then introduced Professor Gray, who was given a hearty welcome by the students. Professor Gray replied in a few words thanking all for their kindness to him since his coming to Wolfville.



The annual reception of the Y. M. C. A. for the welcoming of the new men took place in the Assembly Hall on the evening of Oct. 9. Both branches of the society were represented. After an hour of hand-shaking, refreshments were served and college songs were sung. The evening closed with addresses from the leaders in the various departments of the Y. M. C. A. work.



The Academic year for Horton Collegiate Academy opened on Sept. 5, with prospects for a successful year. Fifty students are enrolled in the various branches of Academic work. The Board is to be congratulated on securing the services of Messrs. DeBlois Denton and Joseph Howe as instructors in Mathematics and English Branches respectively. These men have recently graduated from Acadia, and we are sure that their influence must be for the highest good of the young life at the Academy. Miss Leora Webster has accepted the position as instructor in Typewriting and Stenography, and we do not hesitate to say that with its competent teaching staff, the Academy has reached nearer the ideal than ever before.



During the summer several hundreds of dollars were spent in improving the campus. Among other features of the new campus, are a $\frac{1}{4}$ mile cinder track with arrangements for the sprints. Although this will be a great advantage in coming years, at present it is a great drawback especially in football, for the ground is not in condition for practice. The result is that the team has to go nearly a mile from the Campus for practice. However we have been fortunate in securing the services of Messrs. George Parsons and Laurie Hall as coaches, and are certain that we will put a team in the field, determined to do its best to uphold the honor of the College.



The twenty-sixth year of Acadia Seminary opened Wednesday, September 6. The attendance is large. About 60 have been registered, of which number 84 are in residence. Considering that there are 22 members in the Senior class, this record is very gratifying.

Miss Carrie E. Small, M. A., Lady Principal, formerly of Woodward Institute Quincy, Mass., and more recently of Brown University, has already made herself indispensable to the life of the school. To her as well as to the other new teachers, Miss Helen A. Boynton, Violin, Miss Minetta Crandall, English, Miss Edith Rand, History and Latin; Miss Leora Webster, Stenography, Miss Eliza T. Harding, House nurse a most cordial welcome has been extended.

On Friday evening, September 22nd. the House Teachers were "at home" to a large number of friends, and on the evening of October 13, the House Girls and teachers were "at home" to the Teachers and students of Horton Academy. Both occasions were most thoroughly enjoyed.

Several improvements are to be noted: a system of fire protection guarantees the safety of the pupils; an addition to "Music Hall" of eight practice rooms affords ample opportunity for teaching and practice, as well as removing from the main building a constant source of distraction.



On Saturday evening, October 7th, the new College Girls were formally welcomed by the members of the Y. W. C. A. The President Miss Bentley, and Vice-President Miss Crandall received the guests. The company was graced by the presence of the wives of some of the professors and the members of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet of the Seminary. The evening passed pleasantly in the enjoyment of a few games. After refreshments were served, and the usual toasts drunk a delightful evening was brought to a close by the singing of college songs.



The College Jester

*"Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips and Cranks and wanton Wiles,
Nods and Becks and wreathed Smiles."*

L' Allegro.

Freshman Motto :—Much cry, little wool.

A certain freshman mistaking "Dolly" for a classmate rushes up to him and says : "Say Old Man you had better get those whiskers off."

1st Young Oliver :—"Dey say that if you chew tea you see (S) quare."

2nd Young Oliver :—"Well dat's tuf(fy). Last summer I was playing with a to(a)dy which was grey(t) fun, but now my hands are all worty."

1st Young Oliver :—"You must be a Jon(ey) ah ; has de Doctor Saw-yer?"

A Freshette's Soliloquy in Church :

Cads to the right of me ;
Sems to the left of me ;
Seniors in front of me
Goo-gooed and rubbered.
Juniors and Sophomores next
Whispered some Scripture text
While my classmates, perplexed,
Lisped Mother Hubbard.

Oliver (talking to a Freshman) :—Yes Sah ! We're de people !
On some doors dey hab "Push or "Pull", but dis is de only door I
eber see dat has "Pinch."

LATEST GHOST STORY

I gasped, I staggered, tried to run,
I looked both east and west ;
I thought my time had surely come,——
'Twas only *Rideout's vest*.

The Sems are now practising "Hush-a-bye baby on the tree-top"
to make the Freshman feel more at home.

Ad :—All those wishing "*Tonsorial Tutoring*" please apply to Room 9, Chipman Hall.

P-p-rd (relating his experience) :

"On the limbs of the Old Apple Tree
Were some fine Bishop Pippins for me.
But a bark that I heard all my pleasure deferred,
And a bulldog got stuck upon me.
You could hear the dull rip of the sea(t)
As the farmer yelled triumphantly,
'I've a gun that is true and a dog that will chew ;
'Neath the shade of the Old Apple Tree.

The Freshman class consists of 7 ladies, 44 gentleman and *Hermon A. DeWitt*

RETROSPECTION.

I look far back to other days, and lo ! as in a dream
I see a group of Freshman in appearance very green,
Gathered in the college Chapel on a fine and sunny day
To study English Language with our new Professor Gray.

The scene is changed. Professor Gray no longer holds the chair,
For in his place McCutcheon sits with wise and solemn air.
It is their first-class meeting ; hope beats at rapid rate
That they'll outwit the Sophomores, the class of 1908.

But, ah, alas ! the scene is changed. The Sophs are at the door.
Into that room they quickly march, line up across the floor,
When suddenly Professor Gray arises from his seat,
And says, "This class is not dismissed now Sophomores retreat."

But no, retreat is not the word, for quicker than flaash
The Sophs are throwing flour bags, and through that room they
dash

From right to left and everywhere ; and pelting all their might,
They quickly change the Freshmen from *Pure Green* to *Spotless White*.

Another scene. The Sophomores no longer in the room,
But there stands Dr. Trotter and says : "Freshmen 'tis your doom
To suffer such *indignities*, but don't *retaliate*,
Remember you are dealing with the class of '08."

Death and the Grave,—M-cG-eg-r and M-rg-s-n.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

1904-1905—Miss Lena Anderson .25; Miss Mary H. Shipley \$1.00; C. G. Lawrence .30; Miss Minnie Piggott .50; Miss Mary MacFall .50; Miss Lalia R. Cogswell .25; F. W. Porter \$1.00; Miss A. Laura Peck .25; Harvard University \$5.90; E. R. Bancroft \$1.00; J. H. Tabor \$1.00; C. W. Hall \$2.50; Don C. Darah \$1.00; A. M. Wilson \$1.00; Rev. C. A. Eaton \$1.00; F. B. Eaton \$1.00; H. L. Bustin \$3.00; R. W. Hibbert .50; Mr. Schurman \$1.00; Craig Bros. & Co. \$3.40; T. H. Thorne & Co. \$2.00; A. D. MacLachlan \$2.00; Roscoe & Dunlop \$1.65; Mrs. Walter Cahill .25; Miss N. B. Heckman \$1.00; Nova Scotia Nursery \$6.00; Rev. H. Y. Corey \$3.00; J. W. Margeson \$1.00; Rev. E. LeRoy Dakin \$1.00; Avarad L. Bishop \$2.00; McGill University \$2.00; J. R. Trimble \$2.00; F. Porter \$2.00; W. H. Ford \$1.00; J. W. Wallace \$1.00; E. S. Archibald .10; W. W. Robinson \$2.00.

1905-1906—Milton Simpson \$1.00; Frank Wheelock \$1.00; Miss Rosamond Archibald \$1.25; Roy Fash .25; G. A. Johnson .25; Dr. Barss \$1.00; Miss C. Craig .25; Miss Maud Lounsbury \$3.00; W. H. Ford \$1.00; R. L. Davison \$1.00; R. F. Allen \$1.00; H. Y. Payzant .25; M. R. Elliott .25; Harrison & Co. \$3.50; Mr. McCutcheon \$1.00; Mr. McCaskill \$1.00; H. B. Havey \$1.00; B. D. Knott \$1.00; W. J. Wright \$1.00; G. H. Gower \$1.00; J. C. Peacock \$1.00; R. K. Strong \$1.00; Miss E. S. Colwell \$1.00; Miss Emma Whidden \$1.00; Miss Ethel Baker \$1.00; G. B. Keirstead \$1.00; F. E. Dickie \$1.00; R. DeF. Davis \$1.00; K. G. Craig \$1.00; V. C. Elderkin \$1.00; J. S. Bates \$1.00; P. R. Hayden \$1.00; H. S. Bagnell \$1.00; J. H. Geldart \$1.00; W. G. Keirstead \$1.00; L. G. Jost \$1.00; G. Lewis \$1.00; G. P. Bishop \$1.00; F. A. Bower \$1.00.

J. W. WALLACE

SOLICITOR

NOTARY PUBLIC

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

L. W. SLEEP

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,

Coal Hods, Shovels, Etc.

Specialties: PLUMBING and FURNACE WORK.

Telephone No. 21.

WOLFVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA.

Warning to Students

Students of the Institution
are warned not to forget

C. W. Strong

when they wish to buy the
HIGHEST QUALITY of

CHOCOLATES AND OTHER
CONFECTIONERY, FRUIT,
FANCY BISCUITS, OR GRO-
CERIES of any description.

also Lamps, Crockeryware, etc.

East End Grocery.

Acadia Seminary

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

A Residential Christian School for Girls and Young Women. Offers Six Courses for Diploma—Collegiate, Pianoforte, Voice, Art, Elocution, Violin. Three Courses for Certificate — Typewriting and Stenography, Business, Domestic Science.

Staff of Instructors, 1905-1906.

REV. H. T. DEWOLFE, B. A.
Principal,

History, Ethics, Psychology, Bible.

CARRIE E. SMALL, M. A.
Lady Principal,
English Literature.

ADELLA G. JACKSON, M. A.
Mathematics, Science.

M. BLANCHE BISHOP, M. A.
French, German.

MINETTA CRANDALL,
Preparatory Studies.

EDITH RAND,
Assistant in Latin and History.

MARGARET LYNDS,
Emmerson College of Oratory.
Elocution.

PPOF. GEORGE PRATT MAXIM,
Graduate New England Conservatory
Pupil of Philip and Widor, Leschetizky.
Director of Piano, Harmony.

MISS MURIEL IREDALE,
Leipzig, Germany.
Piano, History, Music Theory.

HELEN BOYNTON, MUS. BAC.
Smith's College,
Violin.

URSULA ARCHER,
Pupil of Shakespeare.
Voice.

MINNIE E. CHIPMAN,
Honor Pupil of H. Twachtman,
Willard Metcalf, etc.
Drawing, Painting, History of Art.

JANET S. PRIDE,
Mass. Normal Art School.
Drawing and Designing.

LILLIAN K. MORSE,
Smith College.
Piano and Voice.

LEORA WEBSTER,
Stenography and Typewriting.

ANNIE E. BOOL,
Truro School of Household Science.
Domestic Science.

MRS. GEORGE P. MAXIM,
General Elocution, Physical Culture.

MRS. E. M. S. MARSTERS,
Matron.

ELIZA J. HARDING.
Nurse.

Unsurpassed location; Modern equipment; Teaching Staff composed of Graduates of leading Universities and Conservatories, home and foreign. Refining and Christian Influence; Charges Moderate. Students in special studies received at any time. Winter Term opens Jan. 10th., 1906.

For illustrated catalogue giving full information apply to the Principal.

REV. H. T. DEWOLFE, Wolfville, N. S.