

Wm G. C. Pines

Mrs. G. C. Pines

244 Germain St.
St. John

THE ACADIA ATHENEUM



CONTENTS

| | |
|---|-----|
| Roy Elliott Bates, B. A., Frontispiece | |
| Yale—From an Acadia View-point | 163 |
| Greta, Daughter of Haldric | 176 |
| Causes of Early Culture in the Mediterranean World | 176 |
| The Brook | 182 |
| Acadia's First Rhodes Scholar | 183 |
| Editorial | 185 |
| Cribbed and Coined | 187 |
| Among the Colleges | 191 |
| The Month | 193 |
| The College Jester | 199 |
| Acknowledgements | 203 |

Mrs. James H. Perkins
Deddy, N.B.

ACADIA COLLEGE

A CHRISTIAN SCHOOL OF LEARNING

FOUNDED 1838

Three Undergraduate Courses :

- 1 Four years' course leading to degree of Bachelor of Arts.
- 2 Four years' course leading to degree of Bachelor of Science.
- 3 Abbreviated Science Course without degree.

Either of the last two courses secures to the student admission to the third year of any course in the Faculty of Applied Science at McGill University, the Acadia certificate being accepted in lieu of examinations at McGill.

For Calendars and further information apply to

T. TROTTER, D. D.,

PRESIDENT.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION

REV. THOS. TROTTER, D. D.,
PRESIDENT
Professor of Apologetics and
Hermeneutics

REV. A. W. SAWYER, D. D., LL.D.
Professor of Psychology and
Metaphysics

R. V. JONES, M. A., Ph. D.
J. W. BARSS, Professor of the Greek
and Latin Languages

REV. E. M. KEIRSTEAD,
M. A., D. D.
Professor of English Literature
and Moral Philosophy

L. E. WORTMAN, M. A., LL. D.
Professor of French and German

J. F. TUFTS, M. A., D. C. L.
Mark Curry, Professor of History
and Political Economy

F. R. HALEY, M. A.
Professor of Physics

E. HAYCOCK, M. A.
Professor of Chemistry and
Geology

C. C. JONES, M. A., Ph. D.
Professor of Mathematics

REV. A. C. CHUTE, D. D.
Professor of Biblical Literature
and Hebrew Language

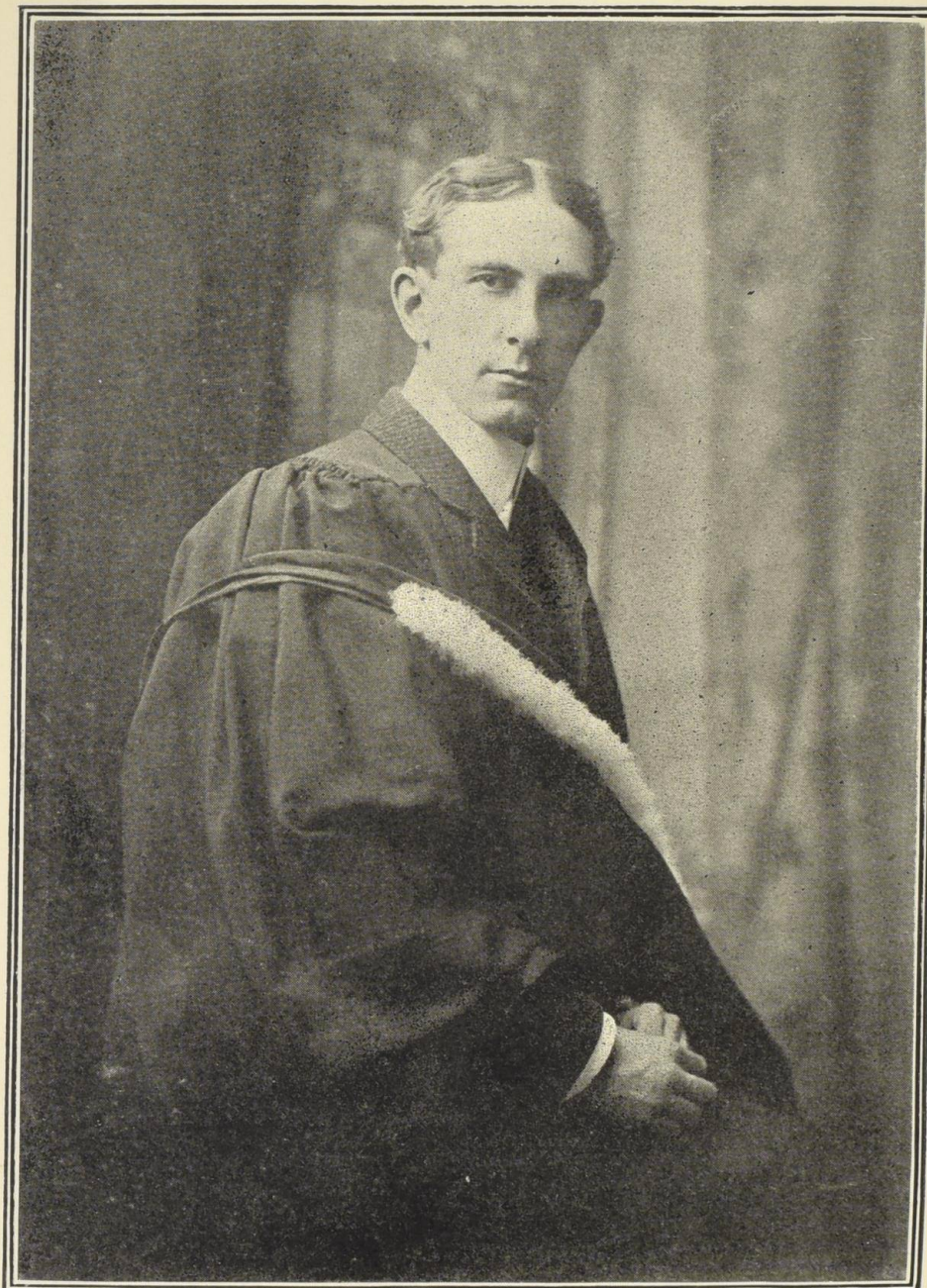
RALPH M. JONES
Instructor in Latin and English

ALEXANDER SUTHERLAND
Instructor in Drawing and
Manual Training

W. H. FORD
Director of Gymnasium



E. HAYCOCK, Curator of Museum
RALPH M. JONES, Librarian



ROY ELLIOTT BATES, B. A.

Appointed by the Faculty of Acadia University as Rhodes
Scholar from Nova Scotia for 1905.

The Acadia Athenæum

VICTOR LOVITT OAKES CHITTICK '05, Editor-in-Chief.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

LORING CHENEY CHRISTIE '05.
FREDERICK PORTER '06.
WILLIAM JOSIAH WRIGHT '07.

MILTON SIMPSON '05.
JOSEPHINE MARY HEALES '06.
IDA MAY CRANDALL '07.

HARRY BERNARD HAVEY '06, Business Manager.

RUFUS LAMONT DAVISON '07.

HANDLEY BOLLAND FITCH '08.

Assistant Business Managers.

The Acadia Athenæum is published monthly throughout the college year by the students of Acadia University.

The Aim of the Athenæum is to preserve the best literary work of Acadia undergraduates and alumni, to serve as a medium of communication between alumni and undergraduates, and to serve as a record of the life of the college.

Terms: One dollar per year, in advance. Extra copies to subscribers, ten cents; to others, fifteen cents.

All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager.

Concerning all other matters address the Editor.

Subscribers changing their addresses will kindly notify the Business Manager, that they may receive their paper promptly.

Subscriptions are acknowledged in the Athenæum as soon as possible after receipt.

The Athenæum is on sale at Rockwell's Book Store, Wolfville.

Editorial and Business Office, 23 Chipman Hall.

The Acadia Athenæum is entered at the Post Office, Wolfville, N. S., as second-class mail matter.

OUR LINES



Boots and Shoes
Clothing
Men's Furnishings
Hats and Caps
Trunks and valises

AGENCY:—"Slater," "Bell" and "Empress" Shoes

Campbell, W. E. Sanford Mfg. Co. and W. R. Johnson & Co.'s Clothing.

Tooke Bros. and W. G. R. Canadian Shirts, Collars and Cuffs.

Barker Brand and Fellows & Co.'s American Shirts, Collars and Cuffs

LATEST NEW YORK AND BOSTON
STYLES HATS AND CAPS

STUDENTS will find that we keep an Up-to-date Store

ESTABLISHED 1880

C. H. BORDEN.

T. C. ALLEN & CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

BOOKS For the School and College on Science,
Arts, Literature, History, Travel, Etc.

Waterman & Sterling Fountain Pens

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED

High Class Printing from Type, Copper Plate or Steel Die

124 and 126 Granville,

HALIFAX N. S.

PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT FOR STUDENTS !

Whether you are Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores or Freshman,
you will find it to your advantage to make special inquiry
about our business, methods, etc.

DON'T FAIL to see our representative when visiting your
College and ask him to explain our Special Feature for 1904.

UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD,

60 and 62 Adelaide St., E.,

TORONTO.

WM. REGAN

Harness Manufacturer

—DEALER IN—

Horse Furnishing Goods of All Kinds

**ALSO TRUNKS AND VALISES
SLEIGH BELLS AND ROBES**

Lowest Prices

Special Discount on Harness to Clergymen.

J. E. HALES & CO.

 **The Dry Goods and House Furnishing Store of Wolfville** 

EVERYTHING IN CARPETS, SQUARES, RUGS AND OILCLOTHS

MEN'S DEPARTMENT Clothing, Hats and Caps, Neckties, Collars and Cuffs, Fur Coats, Caps and Gloves, Underwear, White and Colored Shirts and Sweaters.

Men's and Youths' Clothing Made to Order

LADIES' DEPARTMENT Fine Dress Goods, Silks, Costumes, Jackets, Furs, Underwear, Hosiery and Gloves.

Dressmaking Department Upstairs

SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

ROSCOE & DUNLOP

BARRISTERS
SOLICITORS, ETC.

W. E. ROSCOE, M.A., K.C.

A. E. DUNLOP, A.B., LL.B. (Harvard)

KENTVILLE, N. S.
MIDDLETON, N. S.

*Bought
Right*

*Sold
Right*

SHOES
OUR SPECIALTY

People's Shoe Store

N. M. Sinclair, Prop.
Wolfville

*Fit
Right*


*Wear
Right*

T. L. HARVEY,

CRYSTAL PALACE

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Choice Family Groceries,
China, Glass and Crockery.

 Students of Acadia will receive a Special Discount.

A. J. McKenna, D.D.S.

GRADUATE OF

Philadelphia Dental College.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Office Hours :

9.30 to 1.00 ; 2.00 to 5.30.

Telephone 43.

A DRAWING CARD! OUR HOT DRINKS.

To make good hot drinks requires good materials rightly used. Heat intensifies a flavor no matter what its nature may be. Care in selecting ingredients is one of the reasons of our success in serving hot drinks. We have the "knack" of serving them as they should be served during the



coming cold weather. Try one of the following flavors:

HOT WITH
CREAM

Beef,
Asparox,
Tomato Bouillon,
Chocotate.

HOT WITHOUT
CREAM

Lemonades,
Lemon Ginger, Etc.

Photo Needs

You will find our store a satisfactory place at which to buy photo requisites.

We always have what you want and the goods are fresh and reliable.

This is photographic headquarters for a good share of the amateurs of this locality—make it yours.

We have the agency for the "Micmac" Hockey Stick this year.

PARKER'S PHARMACY,

Telephone 62.

P. O. Box 262.

The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XXXI.

MARCH, 1905

NO. 5

Yale---From an Acadia View-point

"In after life should troubles rise,
To cloud the blue of sunny skies
How bright will seem through memory's haze
The happy golden by-gone days !
O let us strive that ever we
May let these words our watch-cry be,
Where'er upon life's sea we sail :
'For God, our Country and for Yale ?' "

THAT is Yale ! The whole history, spirit, and life of the college which nestles in the city of Elms, is summed up in the massive cadences of this college anthem.

The spirit, which has evolved one of the mightiest educational factors in America, from the little school that received its charter in 1701, is given definite and immortal expression in the words, and above all in the air of "Bright College Years," every bar of which marks a pulse-beat in the life which has throbbed at Old Eli for some two hundred years.

Why we know this is so, we cannot say but it is so, for we feel it in every sentient spot of our souls. Anyway college songs which have become favorite are most worthy and apt expressions of the spirit which has developed and made the college. Students, early become imbued with the spirit of their Alma Mater, and it is the song which seems to give this spirit form and expression, which appeals to them and which they adopt. "Bright College Years," has become the recognized university anthem at Yale. These words are original with a Yale man, but the music is that of the German national anthem, and it is that strong, steady, phlegmatic, conquering-of-all-difficulties spirit that characterize the people of Germany, which has signalized the life and successes of Old Eli and her sturdy sons.

In athletics, we find in games which require strong, determined and united effort, Yale usually wins, whereas in sports of individualism she appears much weaker and uncertain. It is that strong, steady, stalwart "line" which has conquered Harvard on the girdiron, though the latter's back-field, where individual brilliancy counts more, has often been much superior to that of Yale.

Take the typical Yale man on the street and usually he is a heavy, easy-striding man, and not nearly so apt to be dapper and spruce and brilliant as his friend from Cambridge. Yes, in Yale's great powerful song, we have a key with which to unlock the safe of her successes, in which are stored every gem of her life's history.

This paper in its conception is extremely heterogeneous and not at all connected, but in general we would like to write of four partially distinct classes of facts and theories in connection with the work at Yale. First, the elements of distinction in her life. Second, customs at Yale which appeal to us. Third, why have men of Acadia have had such phenomenal scholastic success at Yale? Fourth, a few reasons why men of Acadia who contemplate post-graduate work in Arts, should pack their suit cases and betake themselves to the quaint old college town of New Haven, Conn.

Undoubtedly, the most prominent factor of the life at Yale, is the essence of democracy, which flows pure and unadulterated through every vein of the great universitie's being. Everything is democratic. Scholastic success, of course, is democratic the world over; but at Yale, democracy crops out everywhere, except in politics. Often the lad who is waiting on tables to supply his corporeal want, is seen strolling across the Campus arm in arm with some democratic son of a wealthy Southern autocrat. True merit at Yale is appreciated in any and every form in which it is given birth.

It is true that the college is full of fraternity cliques who hold the ribbons in the race for society, but in any phase of life, in which the college as a college claims a part, the spirit of democracy reigns omnipotent. We cannot over-estimate the beneficence and mightiness of this spirit in shaping and strengthening every limb of the college organism.

Dame Rumor says that one of Yale's most formidable rivals has been greatly crippled on the gri liron in recent years owing to the sup-

position that her eleven has been chosen in a spirit, other than that of democracy. But be that as it may, such a cloud never dims the horizon of Old Eli's dominion and if she loses, she loses to a superior, and if she wins, she wins on her merits. Yes, if emblems of Yale's many victories on the gridiron, diamond, water and forum, were to be placed on a tablet of marble, and above it a large pennant hoisted, as the massive folds of the blue of old Yale's flag unfurled, the word "Democracy" in letters of pure white would catch the eyes of all.

Closely related to the powerful spirit of democracy is the devout religious sentiment which completely enfolds the life at Yale. You feel it at Battell Chapel, when the heads of nearly everyone of the two thousand academic undergraduates are bowed in prayer. You feel it in the holy silence with which are received the theories of the great divines who discourse words of wisdom from its pulpit. It permeates and purifies every breath of life that the old college draws, and we feel that life is purer, stronger, nobler at Yale, than it could be without this essentially religious element of existence.

This, again, is an element of life in a university which is masterful in shaping the course of that university's success. Man, to use a true and common expression, is a religious animal, and it has been the nations who have endeavored to stamp out this devotion to something higher than self, with which every nature is endowed, who have sunk into shameful oblivion ; whereas those nations who have ever striven to give all freedom of expression to their subjects' beliefs in things nobler and higher than their own natures, and who have permitted and fostered the spirit of deep religion that it might mould and beautify the lives of their people, who have lived and are thriving in universal respect and glory. And so, at college, no matter what the individual creed may be, only let a creed exist and be felt by the body of men as a whole, that above and superior to them is someone, or something, truer, and nobler than themselves, and the ideals of that college will become such that unity of effort will ever work for the best and most permanent successes.

Customs? The customs at Yale are so distinct from those at Acadia, largely owing to the influence of the environments, that they all impress an Acadia man ; but it is not our object to speak of such customs, as for instance, the Freshman are warned against, viz., "Not to smoke pipes on the campus or street," (by "Campus" is meant the

green quadrangle monumented by massive elms which lies surrounded by a series of college dormitories and other buildings ;) "Not to carry a cane before Washington's Birthday ;" "Not to dance at the Junior promenade ;" "Not to talk with upper-class men about college secret societies ;" "Not to study, read or sleep during chapel exercises ;" "Not to sit on the Campus fence unless the freshmen nine wins from the Harvard freshmen :;" and, "Not to play ball or spin tops on the Campus, this privilege being reserved for Seniors." But we would rather speak of two or three customs which enter the life of the college, strengthening and energising it.

The foremost custom from a scholastic standpoint is the method of conducting daily exercises in the class rooms. In classes of two or three hundred men it is evident on the face of it, that it is impossible to call upon each man for a recitation, and so the method of having an eight or ten minutes quizz or test paper at each exercise has grown up. One or two leading questions in each assignment or lecture are placed on the board and each student is given eight or ten minutes to answer them. This means that a student is bound to put some little time on each day's work, and as daily work at Yale counts twice that of examinations, it pays from a scholastic standpoint to put considerable time on daily work of each course.

To us, this appears like an innovation and modification that could be used with a strengthening effect at Acadia ; its only drawback being that it would cause more work for the professors, though this defect, if it be one, could be remedied by having the papers of lower-classmen examined by upper-classmen, as is done at Yale.

Another great custom which is carried out very vigorously at Yale, is the compulsory attendance of all academic men at morning chapel. Each student has to be in his allotted seat at ten minutes past eight each morning. The service opens with a chant by the student choir, then a portion of the Bible is read, which is followed by worship in song, then comes a series of ritual prayers followed by the Lord's Prayer, during which every head is bowed and a holy murmur runs from lip to lip over the whole assembled body of devout worshippers. The blessing is asked, and by twenty-five minutes past eight the men are on their way to their eight-thirty classes. And mind you, this chapel attendance is very compulsory. A man loses the same number of marks for missing one week-day's service as he does for

skipping a class ; and for omitting to be present on the Sabbath morning he loses three times as much. We were never in favor of compulsory religion, but it is nice for all these many students to be together once a day, and to feel the true spirit of Yale circulating in the holy influence of chapel worship.

Another little custom which we like takes place in connection with chapel worship. It is that of the Seniors bowing to the President at the close of the morning service. They sit on each side of the middle aisle, and as the President marches past with dignified tread each Senior bends his body in acknowledgement of the President's authority, and respect for his personality.

Now for something a little more pertinent to Acadia. The question has been asked over and over again, "Why do Acadia men do so well at Yale ?" "Why is it, that out of five men who made the Phi Beta Kappa standing in the academic senior year of 1903 three should be Acadia men ?" "Why is it, that the two highest records made at Yale for the past fifty years, should be made by Acadia men ?" And, why should the Dean of the graduate school say that Acadia sends the finest body of men to Yale of *any school in America* ?

These are vital questions and interesting, and yet they do not admit of explicit, positive analysis. Of course, the first explanation and answer to these queries, which arise in our minds, is that the Acadia men possess more native ability than their classmates, but this is improbable, unnatural, and yes, untrue. Why we think a great deal of lustre is taken from the names of those Acadia boys at Yale, who have done phenomenal work, owing to the fact that several Acadia graduates of very mediocre ability have done excellent work there.

The next explanation we think of is that these men work harder than their friends from other institutions : but this, of course, if it is so, cannot stand as a final analysis. They do work very hard, but *why* ? This leads us to the next possible explanation. They are poor in pocket, and everything depends upon their work and standing. This lack of funds, backed by an ambition which owes its birth and vitality to a variety of causes, is what we consider to be the chief, definite element in Acadia's success at Yale. But about, yes and above this is a definite factor which we will ever claim is the true power which leads Acadia men to victory, and directs their steps aright. It is a conviction in our minds that somehow, somewhere, unconsciously we are

sure, they have had imparted to them, in their contact with the professors at Acadia, a something, which is more powerful for good work and ambition than can be derived with contact with younger men, who are perhaps more enthusiastic specialists and better read in their exact line of work, than the men at Acadia. This statement has a few exceptions, for we know of a few instructors at Acadia who are as great specialists in their line of work as the heads of those departments at Yale.

We cannot say what this something is, we cannot put our finger on it, but these men at Acadia are stalwart, rugged, mighty characters, and in some way we believe an element of their strength and greatness creeps unconsciously into the blood and soul of Acadia's sons, and fires their blood until they break their bonds and fly away to conquer the men of an institution numbering a host.

And it is indirectly these reasons which call men of Acadia to Yale rather than to Harvard or to other big universities. Acadia has a name supreme in scholastic life at Yale. It is a name that ensures the fairest of treatment, and assured success to her sons who go there and work, inspired with the spirit that has given their colleagues success. Another thing which appeals strongly to most Acadia men who contemplate post-graduate work, is the fact that Yale offers more pecuniary assistance and opportunity for self-help than her big rivals. A deserving student entering Yale receives a grade B scholarship which entitles him to \$120.00, and if he makes over a certain average in his college work, he receives a grade A scholarship, which means \$155.00 or full tuition. This, of course, is just for the first year ; as soon as he shows himself capable of high-grade work he is assured implicitly of much more pecuniary help for the next year. Yale is craving for young, progressive, strong minds, and many of the men from Acadia have come up to all her desires, and to-day Yale is doing a great deal for these men financially, and wants to keep them at any cost in positions of trust and usefulness.

Yes ! Boys of Acadia who plan on post-graduate academic work, come to Yale. If you are poor in filthy lucre, come to Yale, where the most financial aid and opportunity for self-help will be given to you. If you are not confident of your ability, come to Yale where you will receive the fairest of treatment, for you will come cloaked by the name *Acadia*. If you are sentimental in a diplomatic way come to Yale

where a personal interest will be taken in you by the Dean and all members of the Faculty with whom you do good work. Personally we could stay a long time at Yale and not have as much Yale spirit in our whole being as we have Acadia spirit in one quiver of our eye-lids. We will always cheer longer and louder in our hearts when Acadia wins from Mt. Allison or U. N. B., than when Old Eli squelches the stalwart lads of Harvard or Princeton. And yet scholastically we are true Yalensians, for we consider the majority of her courses very strong, her men strong and enthusiastic specialists, and her whole influence one that draws out the very best that there is in a man.

E. G. B. '02



Gretha, Daughter of Haldric

MANY centuries have come and gone upon the shores of the great North Sea since Gretha, daughter of Haldric the sea-rover, was mistress of Valdanness, and the dread of all those coasts which are now called France, but the story of how young Gervaise of Languenac came unto the land of Valdanness and how he returned again home is a tale which still lives by many a northern fire-side, retold in the long winter evenings around the crackling driftwood blaze. It is a simple tale, and if you care to hear, I will tell it as it now recurs to me.

While Gervaise was yet a lad in Languenac, he had often heard of the land of Valdanness, and to his sorrow, as who indeed in all Languenac had not? The very name was a word of dread. It is said that the peaceful fisher-folk and seafarers of all that region commonly ended their prayers with the words,

“And deliver us from the hand of Haldric, the cruel sea-robber from Valdanness.”

In those days when every coast was at the mercy of the northern marauders, and when at sea every sail that came in sight above the far horizon was an enemy, no robber-ships did their cruel work so fiercely, and disappeared again so swiftly as these from Valdanness, and no man was so feared as Haldric, rover of the seas.

Gervaise's own father had fallen defending his shores against Haldric and his men, but not before he had with his own hand rendered the robber band leaderless. And now that Haldric and his son Horr had both been slain, the allegiance of the men of Valdanness was given to Gretha, the fair-haired daughter of their worshipped chief. A warrior from among their own number was chosen to lead them on their plundering expeditions, but the spoils were brought back to Valdanness and laid at Gretha's feet, for her to dispose of as she chose, and prisoners were brought back to receive their fate from her lips. The pillaging and slaying went on as before, and the name of Gretha came to be dreaded along the coasts as her father's had been before her.

So when Gervaise had now come of an age when he could wield his father's sword, true to the oaths taken at his widowed mother's knee, he prepared to set forth against Valdanness, for the destruction of that robber stronghold and to obtain vengeance for his father's life.

It was a bright morning in May, when, with the bravest warriors of all his land, in his great ship *Sea-Snake*, Gervaise put out from under the cliffs of Languenac, and sailed away to the north. 'Twas a strange journey that lay before him, for he knew not with exactness even where the island of Valdanness might be, nor did he know the strength of the band which made the place their home and hold. Many a man less bold and less youthful than he would have hesitated before embarking upon such an expedition, even in these daring days when war and risk were as meat and drink. No thought, however, save that of success was his, for who could stand against the glorious warriors of Languenac?

So his hopes were high and his spirits were gay as his great ship plunged through the long rolling billows of the open sea, on this fair spring morning. High in the stern of the ship he sat, and watched the white foam come swirling past from the bows, to hurry ever astern and be swallowed in the eddies from the oars. He watched the long yellow ranks of oars flash gold in the sun at each backward stroke, and the song that was in his heart burst forth deep and clear, in time with the oars' long swing.

Sometimes he would speak with the shaggy old steersman at his side, asking him if he knew aught of the lady Gretha against whose sland fastness they were sailing, and the steersman would reply,

"Naught, my load, except that which men say of her, that she is

cruel as death, brave as Thor, and holds the allegiance of the men of Valdanness, even as did her father before her, half by fear and half by love."

"And is she beautiful, Nordac, think you?"

"Ay, as a were-wolf or mountain lioness is beautiful, my lord—a beauty that is little to my liking. No man of these coasts has seen the woman, save such as were taken before her as prisoners—and none of those returned to tell it," added the old man, grimly.

Then would Gervaise ask of Nordac,

"When we have conquered this robber hold and have laid it with the ground, what think you I should do with the lady, slay her as a pirate, or take her back prisoner as my wife?"

"Slay her, my lord, slay her as a thing accursed, even as your father slew hers, before the northern sea-dogs brought him low. If tales be true, there is much blood on her hands."

"So be it, Nordac, even as I would were she her father's son, not his daughter. I must not forget my mission."

* * *

So for many days they sailed ever to northward, till they were come unto that part of the sea where they supposed lay the island of Valdanness. 'Twere too long a tale to relate at length, as do those who tell it by the winter firesides of the north, how one day Gervaise and his warriors came into dark seas where were many cragged islands rising straight away unto the sky, and how there they met of a sudden a long ship-of-war crowded with fierce warriors of huge size and great strength; how for many hours a great battle raged, battle-axe and sword clashing on shield and helm till the black crags above echoed and re-echoed with the fearful din; how skulls were cleft and wounded men still fighting were pushed back over the ships' sides, till the waters of the narrow strait between the islands were all reddened with their blood; how young Gervaise bore himself so bravely and fought so mightily that his men saw in him his gallant father come again to life, and fighting as they fought of old under their lost leader, had well nigh prevailed, when from among the islands another huge ship bore down upon them, and they knew their end was come; and how Gervaise with but one follower leaped to the deck of the newly arrived ship and hacked his way astern through the living wall till he saw,

behind a flashing circle of swords—like a spirit dropped from the sky—a beautiful maiden all in white, with wondrous flowing hair, and his sword stayed in mid air with wonder, and a blow from behind felled him to the deck with the cry on his lips,

“The Lady Gretha !”

* * *

When Gervaise awoke from his long sleep of unconsciousness, he found himself lying on a low, hard couch in a dark room with walls and floor of stone. At the door stood a guard, who told him that the Lady Gretha would see him at once if he were able to walk. In spite of his wounds, Gervaise found no difficulty in rising and following his warder. He was led into a high hall where were gathered many warriors. The long shaft of sunlight streaming in through the deep, narrow wall-openings, flashed on shining spears and helmets, and lit up many a massive pair of shoulders half covered by long, light hair. Through the length of the hall, between the ranks Gervaise went till his guard stopped at the very end before a raised platform where was seated in a massive chair of oak, studded with gold, a maiden of surpassing beauty—she whom he had seen in the battle, the fair Lady Gretha.

“You fought bravely, my lord,” she said, “may I know your name ?”

“I am called Gervaise of Languenac,” he replied.

“And why came you so far from home ?”

“To destroy this robber-nest of Valdaness, and free the coasts of a woful plague.”

“A bold undertaking, my lord, and fortune has favored you but ill in its accomplishment.”

“Very ill, Princess Gretha.”

“Oh, I am no princess, my lord. I have but this poor castle and these few brave warriors whom you see gathered in the hall. The only throne my father knew was the deck of his good ship. But the seas, which belong to no man, was his by right of mastery. Tribute from time to time he gathered of those seas, whereby we lived in our little island and were content.”

“And what shall I call you, his daughter—robber, sea-rover, scourge, pirate? Your father was all of these. He died by my father’s hand, as did also your brother Harr. My father was himself

cut to pieces in the same battle, and I came hither to avenge his blood."

There was a murmur among the warriors near. Hands were laid to swords, and many eyes sought those of the lady Gretha, with a question, almost a request. But Gretha only shook her head to them, and smiled a strange smile which perhaps they understood. She turned again to Gervaise.

"You are bold, my lord. You tell me your father slew my brother and my father. You glory in it. And yet you come here for vengeance. Have I also no cause for vengeance? You call me robber, pirate. Did not the seas take from me all that was dear? Do they owe me nothing in return? Does Languenac owe me nothing? Do you owe me nothing?"

Her eyes were flashing. Her cheeks were flushed. She was leaning toward him from her chair, and the whole mass of her wondrous, waving hair fell forward over her breast, even below her knees. Gervaise thought he had never seen so beautiful a being.

"If your men had conquered mine," she continued, her eyes fixed on his, "what would you have done with me? You would have slain me, would you not?"

"Ay, lady, such was my purpose, before I saw you. I should have slain you or taken you back as my wife."

"My lord, you would never have taken me back alive. Gretha, daughter of Haldric, will never be conquered and taken as a wife or slave to her conqueror."

A murmur of applause and clashing of spears broke forth along the ranks in the hall.

"And since you would have slain me, why should I not slay you, Gervaise of Languenac?"

"I expect nothing else at your hands, Lady Gretha," the young men answered, calmly. "I am ready to die."

"It is unfortunate that so bold a man should die so young. You are the bravest man who has ever been brought before me—and I wish to see how a brave man can die."

"Take him to the cliff!" she said to the warriors at her side.

Not far from the grim old castle walls of Valdaness was a cliff which fell straight and sheer for several hundred feet to the rocky shore below. Seafarers blown from their course past the island of

Valdaness were wont to tell how from out at sea all the rocks along the shore were black save those at the foot of the cliff, where the whole shore was of a strange whiteness—the white (as they said) of dead men's bones. Who knows but it was so? Certain it is that the cliff had its uses in these old days.

To the top of the cliff Gervaise was brought and when his arms had been bound to his sides, he was placed with his back to the sea, his heels on the very edge of the precipice. At his side stood two warriors ready for the command. A mere touch, such as they would use to push aside an empty drinking-horn and he who had come to tear down from its eyrie height, the eagle's nest of Valdaness would lie crushed and torn beneath the eagle's cliff.

A few feet from Gervaise stood the Lady Gertha, she who would fain see a brave man die. Her eyes were fixed steadfastly on his, but she saw there no fear, nor shrinking. It may have been that she saw something else—something she did not expect to see; for when she spoke it was not with the voice of the warrior queen, the voice of the judgment hall, but with a voice very like that of many another simple maiden, a sweet voice and not unkindly. She turned her eyes away from Gervaise for a moment as she said.

"Is there anything—you wish to say before—you die?"

"Nothing, Lady Gertha, nothing save this alone." I would I were dying with you rather than by your hands."

"I understand you not, my lord. You seem still to be of great courage for one who is about to die."

"It does not take courage to die, Lady Gretha. It would take far more for me to live—to go back to Languenac, conquered, my bravest warriors dead—to know that my quest was vain—that my father is still unavenged. No, I do not wish to live. This is better far."

The eyes of the maid were on the ground as though she were thinking deeply. For some moments she stood there, in contest with herself, Gretha the warrior's daughter struggling with Gretha the daughter of a woman. When she raised her head, the voice which spoke was that of daughter of Haldric.

Deliberately she gave the word to the guards, and their hands were laid against the young man's shoulders. Then as if she would surprise at the last moment some look of fear in her enemy's eyes, she

caught the hands of Gervaise in hers, and easily scanned his face. As though angry at her failure, in a cold, sharp voice she said to the men.

"He is not afraid to die. Let us take him at his word, and see if he is afraid to live. Let us send him back to the land of Languenac, alone, unarmed, to tell the maidens of that land how he destroyed the 'robber-nest' of the maid of Valdaness!" And she laughed in the face of Gervaise with a strange, hard little laugh.

"The ship will be ready in an hour," she said to him. Young Elric will go with you for companion."

* * *

Blindfolded, that he might know nothing of the secret, winding water-approach to Valdaness, Gervaise sat in the ship apart from the rowers, in deep humiliation and listened to the beating of the water against the bows. He did not sing today to the sway of the oars, as on that day when he so joyfully put out from Languenac for the open sea. His thoughts were sad and wretched, now. The companion whom Lady Gertha had promised him, evidently a very young and tender-hearted lad, spoke to him from time to time, kindly, and with sympathetic words. Somewhat comforted and greatly charmed by the kind young voice, it was not long before Gervaise was talking with his companion as with a friend.

"Ah," he said, "the Lady Gretha is the fairest of all maidens in the world, nor is she so cruel as men say. Though I am ashamed to return to Languenac, I am glad she spared my life, for I do not wish to die — now I must live to see her again. I shall one day go back to Valdaness, and then I shall —"

"But why do you wish to see her again, my lord?"

"Lad, because I love the Lady Gretha."

"Oh, my lord, I think Lady Gretha would be glad to hear that. Why did you not tell her so?"

Gervaise could not but smile at the other's innocent question. He felt the sympathetic hand of his questioner laid on his knee, and he replied, kindly.

"You do not understand, boy. One cannot make love to a she-wolf, however beautiful — however much he loves her."

"Cannot even a she-wolf love, my lord?"

"I know not, lad, you must ask the wolf."

"But perhaps she is not a she-wolf, my lord. I know she is not

cruel in Valdanness. Perhaps men say untruth concerning her. Perhaps the lady has long been waiting for a noble lover like yourself. When I return — may I tell her you love her, my lord?"

"Ay, lad, tell her so, even though she will laugh with scorn. I love her with my whole heart."

"My lord, if Lady Gretha had sent a message to you by me. —"

"Speak, lad, did she say so?"

"Even so, my lord. And if the lady wished for you to return to Valdanness?"

"I would not believe it!" said Gervaise.

"But if the lady told me to say that she loves you, my lord?"

"I could not believe it!"

"But, my lord, if it is Gretha herself who tells you she loves you?"

The scarf was torn from the eyes of Gervaise, and the hand upon his knee was the hand of Gretha, and they were Gretha's eyes that looked into his, and they were Gretha's lips which he stooped to kiss.

"Then must I believe, indeed, my princess!"

And here ends a story as they tell it of a winter evening by the northern firesides. They always stop with these words, "And so, my dears, one never hears nowadays of the island stronghold of Valdanness, but there be many fisher-maids even now along the coasts of Languenac who have beautiful golden hair, and some of them are called by the name of Gretha."

Roy Elliott Bates, '04.



Causes of the Early Culture in the Mediterranean World.

WE are to enquire into the causes which produced the high civilization and intellectual life in the Mediterranean World during that period of its history which, stating it roughly, extends from 200 B. C. to 200 A. D.

It is undoubtedly true that, at that time, there existed in those countries touched by the blue waters of the Mediterranean — represented by Greece, Rome and Carthage — a development of intellectua

life unsurpassed in all the records of antiquity. There was the dawn of European intelligence, the beginning of European refinement.

Why this highly cultured life should be so marvellously developed at this particular time in the World's history and in this particular section of the world ; why this culture should cease as it did in those localities after the period which we are discussing — are questions of profound interest, but questions exceedingly difficult of solution.

Any quest for all the causes operating to bring about that high mental activity must necessarily take us back many centuries before the Christian era ; for that brilliant display of intellectual life in the Mediterranean world was largely the expression of anterior influences culminating at that particular time.

We shall, therefore, consider the nature of these influences.

A country which gave a very large contribution to the Mediterranean culture was Phoenicia. It deserves to be reckoned with Greece and Rome as a *diffuser* of civilization ; and since it preceded both of those nations it is proper to consider it first in our discussion. The Phoenicians were the earliest commercial and colonizing people on the shores of the Mediterranean ; and they disseminated the ideas of learning, science and art which they themselves borrowed from the East. Subsequently the Greeks became their great rivals in trading and in planting colonies. Unlike the Greeks and Romans, however, the Phoenicians were devoid of genuine *political* instincts and were essentially commercial in their character. They were the earliest merchants, navigators and colonizers. The Phoenicians were also the inventors of the first perfect alphabet — a most significant fact and one far reaching in its importance. We mention it because the Greeks were directly indebted to the Phoenicians for their alphabet and the Romans adopted the Greek with some changes.

Among the most important of the Phoenicians colonies was Carthage, founded about 880 B. C. It soon developed into a great empire which was long the dominating power in North-western Africa. Its government was founded on principles of most consummate wisdom. The people were purely Semitic in origin and possessed inherent qualities of greatness. They were crafty, industrious and skillful. In the third century B. C., Carthage was probably the richest city in the world. The shores of the Mediterranean were dotted with her colonies which reflected the life and culture of the mother city. So engrossed

were the Carthagenians in matters of commerce and war that it would seem their education was neglected ; and thus, on the whole, their influence on the later civilization, as seen in the second century B. C., was for commerce and colonization rather than for direct intellectual culture.

Next in the order of our discussion will be Greece.

It is said that the average ability of the Athenian race was very nearly two grades higher than our own ; or about as much as our race is above that of the African negro. No nation of antiquity could rival the Greeks in education and civilization. They have ever led the world in architecture, sculpture and in facility of thought expression.

In view of these facts, the questions naturally arise, *How* was this remarkable mental activity awakened ; how far was it accidental and how far the result of established law ? We are here confronted with a difficult problem. Other nations have enjoyed advantages similar to those of the Greeks and have been subject to like conditions—take for example the country of Spain—yet the people of no other nation have so nearly approached mental and physical perfection as the inhabitants of Hellas. Although the reason for this is not easily found, perhaps in a measure we can furnish some explanation for it.

And, first, as to the Greek *race* itself. What were its inherent qualities ? Perhaps here we shall find some clue to our mystery.

The Greeks were a branch of the mighty Aryan, or Indo-European, race ; and, as such, were closely related to the Romans. The forefathers of the Greeks and Italians were of one stock when they migrated to Europe. One branch settled in the eastern, and the other in the central of the three Mediterranean peninsulas, where they subsequently appear in history as the Greeks and Romans. They were by nature a hardy and valorous people, quick and versatile. This fact partially explains their subsequent brilliancy.

Again, does their peculiar *locality* furnish us with any reason for their high development ? It is an acknowledged fact that civilization largely depends on the climate and geographical position of the country. Bearing this in mind let us examine Greece in this respect.

The first Greeks affirmed that their climate, on account of its great diversity, was best suited for man. In the northern part the climate was temperate, where flourished the oak and the pine trees ; in the

south it was semi-tropical where grew the citron and the orange. Again, in Attica, midway between, the olive and fig tree flourished.

Besides these favorable climatic conditions we must notice the exceptional geographical features. The situation and physical outlines of Hellas marked it from the beginning as a wonderful land. It is a country of islands and peninsulas, deeply indented by bays and inlets of the Mediterranean. The extraordinary extent of its sea-board, thus furnished, affords one reason why the Greeks were so early civilized. It brought them into immediate contact with those older civilizations of Egypt and Phoenicia. In addition to this, more than one half the surface of Greece is made up of mountains which divide the land into many small isolated regions. This favored the growth of independent communities and states ; and in this collection of little republics political freedom was first attained by man.

The effect of all the varied beauty of nature upon the mental life of the inhabitants can hardly be exaggerated. The physical geography of a country has much to do with moulding the character and shaping the destiny of its people. Myers states : "We may almost assert that the wonderful culture of Greece was the product of a land of incomparable and varied beauties acting upon a people singularly sensitive to the influences of nature."

Travellers say that they cannot fully express the rare beauties of nature in Greece. The mountains belted with woods and capped with snow and the rich sheltered plains at their feet, together with the ocean and island scenery, render Greece superior to all other countries in Europe, and the effect of such scenery upon susceptible minds cannot be questioned.

The sea also was a powerful factor in developing enterprise and intelligence as shown by the contrast which the cultured cities of the *maritime* districts of Greece presented to the lagging civilization of Arcadia, in the interior of the country.

Again, the Greek mind was largely tempered by the existing mode of *government*. The system of free, self-governing states in Greece was a marked contrast to oriental despotism. Here was a government of the people, for the people and by the people ; and this democratic spirit did much to develop the race.

The human mind can only expand in the atmosphere of freedom ;

and so, without this political liberty, the intellectual expansion and development of the Greek mind could hardly have been as great as it was. Moreover, in Athens, we know that slaves were commonly employed, thus giving the citizens even greater freedom for pursuing intellectual cultivation. These slaves outnumbered the free population thus enabling the poor as well as the rich to take part in civic affairs.

Now, as a more direct factor in promoting the high state of development in Greece, let us note the excellent system of education in vogue. The Greeks sought to develop both mind and body symmetrically. The youth were trained more carefully than among any other people before or since the days of Hellenic culture. Grammar, music and gymnastic constituted the course of early instruction. Then came the instruction given in the schools of the philosophers, the debates in the popular assembly, the participation in the national games, — all of which tended to produce in Greece a standard of average intelligence unequalled in any country. Says Freeman : "The average intelligence of the assembled Athenian citizens was higher than that of the English House of Commons."

We must ever bear in mind that this high culture was being constantly disseminated. The Mediterranean was a veritable highway for the transmission of such influence. Ships were constantly plying its waters and carrying hither and thither the seeds of the highest culture known among men. So that North Africa, Italy and the Islands of the Mediterranean became tinctured, and often saturated, with the abounding life of Greece.

But after striving thus far to furnish explanation for the high culture in Greece we see, after all, that the reasons are only partial. We have, indeed, noticed that the Greeks had a beautiful country and an excellent system of education. But other nations favored with many of the same advantages have exhibited nothing like the culture of the Greeks. Wherein, then, did they differ most of all from other nations ? We answer, in their peculiar *genius*. It is with races as with individuals. Men of extraordinary personality and genius are not the product of education and environment only ; they are born with the elements of greatness mixed in them. The rare endowments of the Greek race and their wonderful genius must be considered the ultimate causes for their superior intellectual achievements. But how shall the genius be accounted for ? We shall consider this question after glance

ing for a moment at one more country which contributed to the Mediterranean culture.

Following Greece in the order of time came Roman civilization. The intellectual life of the Romans was in every way inferior to that of the Greeks. Business of war and government absorbed their interest.

Latin literature was largely imitative of the Greek. After the conquest of Magna Graecia and of Greece itself, the Romans were brought into closer relations with Greek culture. When Corinth was destroyed in 146 B. C., the beautiful works of art which graced the city were carried off to Italy, there to furnish models for the aspiring Roman youth.

"Never before or after," says Long, "was such a display of the wonders of Grecian art carried in triumphal procession through the streets of Rome." Thus, after this, Rome was literally at school in Greece. And "Greece in being conquered, conquered in turn her rude Victor."

In all her far-distant conquests and in her commercial relations around the shores of the Mediterranean Sea, Rome scattered the seeds of her own and Hellenic culture ; so that Greece has been called the mother of modern civilization and Rome its missionary.

And now the question arises, why was there not a *continuation* of the high culture manifested at this period? Why such a swift and irrevocable decline in life after that period of which we have been thinking — so that even up to the present time there is no semblance of the former glory in the Mediterranean world? The Barbarian and Saracenic invasions may serve to account for its *check*, but not for its *extinction*.

We believe that, in the Divine Providence the high state of intellectual life and civilization manifested in the Mediterranean world, at the time of which we speak, was produced for the advent of Christianity — to furnish a soil adapted to its peculiar nature, and to facilitate its rapid spread throughout the world. This to the writer's mind, furnishes the most satisfactory explanation for those high conditions of life which we have been considering. Had those peoples of antiquity imbibed the truths and doctrines of that holy religion, which they unconsciously nourished, doubtless we would not now read of their decadence. "For the nation and kingdom that will not serve Thee shall perish ; yea those nations shall be utterly wasted."

P. '06

The Brook

Gently in the summer's evening,
With its waters slowly streaming,
Does the brooklet tinkle, tinkle,
While the stars above it twinkle, twinkle,
In the far off sky.

'Neath the bushes it lies coldly,
Then it issues forth more boldly,
Seeks the open with a bound,
Giving out a joyous sound,
As it plays around the pebbles.

There it flows so softly, sweetly,
Sometimes shallow, sometimes deeply,
Through the quiet farms and valleys
Then its courage quickly rallies
Plunging o'er a little fall.

And it flows and flows and flows,
Ever goes and goes and goes,
Never wearied, always moving,
Never ceasing, thus 'tis proving
That there is a God.

M. O., '08

Acadia's First Rhodes Scholar

THE morning papers, of Tuesday, February 28, gave the first official announcement as to who had received the coveted honor of being the Rhodes Scholar from Nova Scotia for 1905. That the appointment fell to Mr. Roy Elliott Bates of the class of 1904 was no surprise to those of us who knew him. Indeed he was picked as the winner weeks ago—as soon as it was known he had applied in fact. Four other men, namely, Mr. G. P. Morse, '03, Mr. C. DeB. Denton, '04, Mr. J. R. Trimble, '05 and Mr. E. W. Reid, '05 had applied for the scholarship, and any one of them would have been a worthy representative of Acadia at Oxford, so that Mr. Bates' appointment is all the greater compliment to him.

The Faculty of Acadia acted as the committee of selection, and, in addition to the certificates presented by the candidates themselves, considered reports from the Athletic Association, from the Athenæum Society, and from the student body as represented by the three upper classes before making the final selection.

From the announcement of the election as it appeared in the daily newspapers we quote the following: "Mr. Bates is twenty-three years of age, and is a son of Rev. W. E. Bates, formerly of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, Halifax, and later of the Baptist Church, Amherst. Although Rev. Mr. Bates is an American citizen and has recently returned to the United States, being now settled at Mystic, Conn., Mr. Roy Bates has become a duly naturalised British subject, with the full legal qualifications of an applicant in this respect.

"Mr. Bates is regarded as a man of conspicuous all-round qualifications for the privilege to which he has been appointed. He is a man of excellent moral character. His literary and scholastic attainments too are of a high order. He was prepared for college at Halifax Academy, and in the examination for the "B" certificate, at the conclusion of his course there, he stood second in the Province. At Acadia, he exhibited unusual capacity and interest as a student, maintained a high standing throughout the four years of his undergraduate course, and carried an honor course in classics. He was graduated with honors last June. In addition to his uniformly high standing in the class lists, Mr. Bates made a reputation with professors and students alike for marked literary talent and distinction. His activity

and achievements in connection with the students' literary society and the college paper, gave him, according to the testimony of his fellow-students, easily first rank in this respect among the competitors for the scholarship.

"During the present year Mr. Bates has been pursuing post-graduate studies in the Senior year at Harvard University. The Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science at Harvard, in a letter to President Trotter, writes of his work as 'showing an excellent spirit and unusual training and ability.' At the recent mid-year examinations at Harvard Mr. Bates stood first in a class of seventy in the Fine Arts course, first in a graduate course in Classical Philology, and was among the first three or four in a class in Advanced English.

"With respect to athletics and the love of out-door sports, on which Mr. Rhodes laid considerable stress, as tributary to manly development, Mr. Bates has a strong record. In foot-ball he was captain of his Freshman Class team, played throughout the four years of his course, was on the college team once, and was captain of the second college team during his Senior year. In hockey he played on his class team four years and on the college team two years. In basketball he played on his class team three years. In tennis he played on his class team throughout his course, was college tennis captain in his Senior year, and was twice champion of the University, once in doubles, once in singles.

"With respect to his qualities of manhood, his capacity for leadership, and his general resourcefulness, his candidacy was not less strong than in the other respects already referred to. He is a man of strong personality, of cultured and dignified bearing, of kindly nature, and of public spirit. He was conspicuous and influential among his fellow-students throughout his college course, and was keenly and wholesomely interested in the various departments of college life."

On behalf of the students of Acadia the ATHENÆUM extends to Mr. Bates sincerest congratulations on his appointment. We feel confident that his record at Oxford, and subsequently, will give us every reason to be proud of him as Acadia's first representative there. Perhaps the greatest compliment we can pay Mr. Bates is to say that the general feeling here is that Acadia University is considered extremely fortunate in having such a man as he to send to Oxford. Certainly no other graduate of recent years would be able to fit more readily into the cultured atmosphere of the old English University, or to better appreciate and make use of the advantages of three years study there than the man appointed as the Rhodes Scholar for 1905.

Editorial

IF there is any one place on earth in which criticism is looked for and expected, it is in the editorial department of the modern college magazine. Yet despite the fact that this is so, we are opposed to criticism that is accompanied with no suggestion of a means for bettering that which is criticised, for in such cases it very often seems that there is fault-finding with conditions that the critic could not improve were the opportunity offered, and so what is said is usually ignored or, perhaps, invokes some sneering remark to the effect that people in glass houses should not throw stones. or that those, who think they know it all, really know least. Even at the risk of having what we shall say treated in this manner, we have some criticisms to offer concerning the college library, though we are willing to admit that the suggestion of some practical solution of the library problems is, at present, beyond our ability. Perhaps, however, our inability to solve the difficulty is due more to the ignorance concerning the inner workings of the college affairs, and to the resources at the command of the college authorities than to anything else. Believing that what we have to say, however, is true and pertinent, we shall give utterance to it, trusting that those, who are competent to better affairs, will see to it that they use their power effectively, and at once.

Of all the institutions connected with Acadia the one we have the most reason to be proud of is the college library. And we *are* proud of it. Of all the advantages, that we have here, perhaps we should appreciate none more highly than those offered by the library. And we *do* appreciate them. The library is kept by constant additions, by gift and by careful and judicious buying, up-to-date. The room itself is the most cheerful in the college building, so that one who is fond of good literature, plenty of light, and comfortable surroundings ought soon to learn to love the good things the library contains. And we *do* love them. But we should be prouder of our library, we should appreciate its advantages more, and we should learn to love its treasures sooner, if it were only open more hours per day.

Several years ago the library was opened two hours daily, three times a week, so that when the present system of having it open for two hours in the afternoon on each day in the week, Saturdays and

Sundays excepted, it was deemed that sufficient time was afforded the students to make use of it. And so it was, up to this year. Then, when Acadia took a long step forward in many lines, and established the new science courses, the library instead of keeping pace with the other departments fell behind in its usefulness. Why? Simply because of the new courses, which necessitated afternoon work by nearly everyone, both in Arts and Science, thus cutting short the hours that might be spent in the library. To those engaged in shop-work in the Science course the afternoon classes mean that for a good many hours per week the library is inaccessible to them. While those of the Art students, who have only so little as one hour per week in afternoon work, are deprived of just that amount of time, that could otherwise be spent in the library. And surely, when the library is open for only two hours daily, the opportunity for using it is limited enough, so that even one hour is too long a time to deprive those who wish to be in it of the privilege. In closing there is one other remark we should like to make, and that is, that it strikes us that the card-index, now in the library, has become a great deal more ornamental than useful. With such an excellent device there it seems shameful that it is not of more service. It certainly ought to be made complete, and workable two ways, so that reference to both authors and titles could be looked-up. But to do this means considerable more time than the librarian, with the teaching duties he has at present, can probably give. So that even for this difficulty practical suggestions fail us. However the conditions are as we have stated them to be, and the need for their betterment is urgent. Surely there are persons who are in a position to remedy matters. The question is, will these same persons see to it that the remedy is forth-coming at once? Here's hoping!



In explanation of the late appearance of the February number we may say that it was due to the unprecedented snow-fall which completely blocked the railroads of the province for two weeks or more. The magazines were shipped from our printing office on time but being caught in the blockade failed to reach Wolfville until the very last of last month. For precisely the same reason the transmission of the manuscript for the March number was retarded, to which any delay in its appearance is to be attributed.

Cribbed and Coined

Each month a number of magazines from American universities are gratefully received by us. In this issue it is our intention to clip some of the many choice selections of poetry found in these exchanges, leaving the reader to decide as to their unmistakable merit.

One of the brightest and most popular of these exchanges is *The Harvard Monthly* published by the undergraduates of Harvard University and containing the best literary productions of these undergraduates, in college work. From the different numbers of this periodical already received this year, we quote the following selections.

SNOWFARERS.

As passers near a corner lamp at night,
When flickering snow-flakes sting the eyelids down,
Peer under gathered brows for sight
Of some familiar face,
And cannot tell, for blindness, if this might
Be one unknown or known,
So you and I are nearing with slow pace
With muffled steps, and vaguely 'neath the rim
Of eyelash lowered for the blinding snow
Peer in each other's eyes and onward go
Uncertain if the face we saw so dim
Were that of friend or stranger. Answer me,
If then I call to you and bid you stand
Closer beneath the light, and touch your hand,
Saying, Look yet again. For there may be
Chance in this moment for eternity,"
Is it enough to go
Together onward through the night,
Or are your eyes still blinded by the snow ?

WINTER.

"I go, I go,
To the barren plains where the north winds blow,
Where the branches snap in the teeth of the gale
And the breath of the northern foe.
To the empty hills and the frozen trail

And the winds' low wail
I go.

For Nature, my Mother is old and chill
And hath sore need of me.
Marvel of marvels, Church of God —
Mother, I come to thee.

I come, I come,
Though the music of hill and plain be dumb,
And the wind forget the rose it bore
In its wailings burdensome,
Though the rose be dust on the temple floor,
Through the shrouded door
I come.

For Nature, my Mother is old and chill
And hath sore need of me.
Marvel of marvels, Church of God —
Mother, I come to thee.



From "Songs of Sunlight" — a collection of fine short poems, in
the February *Monthly* we quote,

A shrine stood in the forest
And we two knelt and prayed —
You to the one great Master,
I to the hill and glade.

You prayed for the strength and the virtue
God gave as a crown at your birth ;
You pleaded for peace and the spirit —
And I for the gifts of earth ;

For the shadowless arms of Nature,
For the flesh of a bird on the wing.
For the cold white promise of winter
And the warm fulfilment of spring ;

For the whole great circle of marvels
 With me as a link in the chain.
 You prayed to the king of your silence,
 And I to the wind and rain.

Your hand touchèd mine and I held it
 And the spirit cried low in the clod ;
 We kissed—and forgot our pleadings,
 And Nature and the shrine and God.

In this issue of the *Monthly* also is found "The Ocean Lover,"
 by Roy Elliott Bates, published in the *ATHENÆUM*, May 1904.



(Anxious Daughter) "Oh dear ! I wish the Lord had made *me* a
 man."

(Patient mother.) "Perhaps he has dear, only you haven't found
 him yet."—*Ex.*



"How dear to our hearts is the price of subscription,
 When any subscriber presents it to view !
 On him who'll not pay up, we shrink from description,
 For perchance, gentle reader, that one may be you !" —*Ex.*



THE FAIR WIND.

"Over the sea of long ago—
 Memory's breezes gently blow —
 Softly over a golden sea —
 Out of the morning haze once more
 Steers a skiff for a distant shore —
 Far away — o'er an endless sea —
 Swift, too swift, and far away —
 It fadeth into the edge of day —
 Lost to sight in an emerald sea —

When, O when will it return ?
Evening's lamps begin to burn —
Far out into a dark gray sea —

Only mem'ry's zephyrs waft
Back to harbor the wand'ring craft
Flitting over a moonlit sea. — *The Columbia Monthly*



From the *Yale Literary Magazine* the oldest college periodical in America — we take the following selections.

THE TWILIGHT OF THE SNOW.

Night descends o'er snowy hilltops,
Fadeth the gold in the western sky ;
Over the widespread shining uplands
The star of evening trembles high.
Down in the valley the dusk grows purple,
Lights from the farmhouse windows glow ;
Afar on the hillside the white world watches
In the twilight of the snow.

Low in the west o'er the cold blue mountains,
Lingers a low pale streak of light ;
Deep in the firs of the lowland forests
Already reigns the gloom of night,
Out on the uplands the hilltops glimmer,
Stretching away in a ghostly row,
Over them brooding a silence lonesome —
'Tis the twilight of the snow.

BEYOND THE BEND

Just a stretch of shore and a line of sky
Just a pebbled beach where the waters wend ;
I'd give my life had I the wings to fly,
If I might know what lay beyond the bend.

Just a trial of smoke in a silver cloud
 As the speeding train is away and gone ;
 I'd long to feel the pulsing hills beat loud,
 If I might know what lay beyond the bend.

Just a cry of birds in their autumn flight,
 And the long black hand where the swallows blend,
 I wonder where the whirring wings alight,
 Would I might know what lies beyond the bend.

Just a bit of love in my life to-day,
 And the fervent hand of a cherished friend,
 How long the course ? and when ?—but who shall say,
 For who has seen what lies beyond the bend ?"

Other Exchanges received, are :

Allisonia, Argosy, Trinity University Review, Munroe College Monthly, Prince of Wales College Observer, University Monthly, McMaster University Monthly, Queen's University Journal, Church Work, Manitoba College Journal, Canadian Forestry Journal, Acta Victoriana, University of Ottawa Review, Niagara Index, Kings College Record, Amherst Literary Magazine, The Varsity, and University of Toronto Monthly



Among the Colleges

YALE is to have a summer session next year for the first time in the history of the institution.

Harvard won the annual intercollegiate chess tournament this year, Princeton being second and Yale and Columbia tied for third place.

A new technical school to be built at Birmingham, England, will cover 30 acres and will include a small city of shops. One of its features will be a model mine occupying an acre of land.

An agreement has been made between Harvard and the Department of Education of the Prussian Government by which the univer-

sities will exchange a professor annually. Professor Peabody of Harvard will deliver two lectures at the University of Berlin next year.

Jiu jitsu the Japanese system of self defense has been taken up quite extensively in the University of Pennsylvania and a course in the exercise has been made compulsory at Annapolis.

University of Chicago has substituted the college song, "Alma Mater," for the Doxology in Chapel services, believing that "college songs do more to breed a true religious spirit than the chanting of the tenets of Christian belief."

A proposition to raise the tuition fee of \$150 to \$200 at Harvard is being considered because of the increase of the amount of money required to maintain the activities of the University.

The Yale football team have Thomas Lee Shevlin of Minneapolis, captain of next year's team.

A bill absolutely prohibiting football and making it a felony has been introduced in the Nebraska legislature.

Cambridge and Oxford have formally accepted the challenge of Columbia, Yale, Harvard and Princeton for a sixth annual cable chess match to be played April 14th and 15th for the Isaac Race trophy.

Columbia has lately issued a pamphlet stating that the proposed School of Journalism for which Joseph Pulitzer has donated \$2,000,000 will not be opened till the death of the founder. There are at present over a thousand applications for admission to the School.

In a recent speech delivered by Professor J. H. Canfield of Columbia, he said that urban Universities were pre-eminently more influential in modern life than those situated in small towns. We think this statement would bear some qualification—at any rate, it would afford an excellent subject for debate.

To give some idea of the elaborate scale on which athletic affairs are conducted at the larger universities we mention the following items

from the report of the Yale Financial Union for last year ; total receipts of \$106,396 and expenses of \$75,174 leaving a profit of \$31,222.

The smallest university in the world is the American Classical University of Athens. The whole student body consists of six men, each one of whom is an American and holds a fellowship from some American University. Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Smith, Wesleyan and M. I. T. are those represented.

The Rhodes Scholarship for Prince Edward Island for 1905 has been awarded to Louis Brehant of Murray Harbor. Mr. Brehant graduated last year from Dalhousie College, having had a most brilliant record through his course and finally winning the University gold medal

By defeating Yale, 7 to 1 Harvard again carried off the Intercollegiate Hockey Championship of the United States and gained permanent possession of the cup offered, having won it for three successive winters.

The Intercollegiate Hockey Championship of Upper Canada was this year won by McGill. Although Queen's and McGill had each won from the other, a tie for the Championship was avoided when Toronto University defeated Queen's in a very exciting game by a score of 9-8.



The Month

"If Candlemas Day is fine and clear
We'll have two winters in one year."

THE second day of February was "fine and clear" and the above ancient proverb found literal fulfillment in the winter, or rather the succession of winters, which we have just experienced.

Now, however, the dissolving snow and gentle breezes foretell the coming of Spring, which is sure to receive a hearty welcome from everybody. But, perhaps, none will hail the approach of the milder

season with greater delight than the coal-consumers and the railway owners whose annoyance from the violent weather has been the greatest, — although many whose letters were so long delayed, seemed to think that *theirs* was the hardest lot.



While referring to the exigencies of the winter season it is appropriate to relate an event which, so far as the "Month" reporter is able to learn, is altogether unique in the annals of our institutions. We refer, of course, to the occurrences at the time of the railway blockade when citizens and students alike were united in one common cause.

On Sunday, February 19, a sensational announcement was made from the Baptist pulpit to the effect that volunteers were needed immediately to aid in clearing the railroad track which had been blocked with heaps of snow for days, preventing altogether the passage of trains.

At the close of the day the students in Chipman Hall took action with reference to the matter, and numbers decided to volunteer, if it were the will of the Faculty. Next morning in chapel the President of the college announced the suspension of all classes, and issued a general invitation to the students to participate in the work of relieving the beleaguered trains. Similar action was taken in the Academy. Accordingly that afternoon students from both institutions left the sphere of theories and abstractions to engage in the practical affairs of life.

Mittens, shovels and picks were procured ; and in the garb of working men, all went out to join the large number already at work on the buried rails. By persistent effort a section of the track towards Kentville was cleared.

Next day a still larger number from College and Academy, in conjunction with men of all classes armed with the necessary implements of labor, set out in the opposite direction, working from Grand Pré to Hantsport. Here it was discovered that the stories circulated about the huge drifts were not figments of the brain, but were founded on grim realities. The track in many places was hidden under amazing depths of snow which, however, were made to disappear by the steady operation of myriad shovels.

A third contingent of volunteers worked the following day on the road east of Windsor. But two heavy storms immediately following these events rendered the work of excavation almost useless for the snow accumulated in the narrow cuts. However, again on Saturday the 25th volunteers from town, College and Academy (teachers included) flocked to the railway to repeat the previous operations ; and although the work was very discouraging many kept to it with commendable ardor, laboring even through the night until the long-expected train from Windsor came in sight bringing the welcome assurance that the eastern section of the road was cleared for the transmission of freight. Soon the much-needed coal was arriving in Wolfville to the great relief of those whose supply had been reduced to the last lump.



Respecting the meetings of the Athenaeum Society, since the last issue, a general apathy was noticeable on the part of the members. No small difficulty was experienced in attempting to sustain the weekly meetings, and for a time they were even discontinued. Doubtless the counter attractions, such as snow-shoeing and rink, were largely responsible for the flagging interest in the society.

With the near approach of our debate with Kings University a fresh impulse has seized the members, and the former apathy has given way to genuine enthusiasm. All are eager that Acadia, in the Windsor contest, should maintain her established reputation for debating.

The members of the team will, no doubt, be accompanied to Windsor by a large contingent from the college. The subject of debate is, "Resolved, That the United States is justified in enforcing the Monroe Doctrine."



In unison with colleges and universities throughout the world Acadia observed the second Sunday in February as the day of prayer for colleges.

Services appropriate to the occasion were held during the day. In the morning Dr. Trotter preached an eloquent and scholarly sermon in the church from Prov. IX : 10. At three o'clock in the afternoon a mass meeting of the students was held in College hall under the efficient leadership of Principal Sawyer.

It was intended that the evening service should be held in College hall, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, it was thought advisable to have it in the church at the regular hour of meeting. Dr. Kierstead presided and referred with regret to Dr. Sawyer's inability to be present. Very helpful and earnest addresses were given by Pastor Morse, Principal DeWolfe and Dr. Kierstead.

There was something inspiring in the thought that, not only here at Acadia and over this continent, but even across the world as far as India and Japan hands of prayer were being lifted both for the student life represented in the local institutions and for the great aggregation of students of all classes and creeds throughout the world.



The inter-class league in Hockey has been successfully started, all the classes putting in a team but the Juniors. The first schedule game was played on January 25, between the Sophomores and the Academy. Each of the teams showed up well and the playing was quite brisk at times. Until the end of the first half the score stood 3 to 3. Then, however, the superior training of the Cads, told to good purpose and they won out by a score 9 to 3.

The second league game was played February 20, between the Seniors and Academy. Although the Cads started out well they were unable to resist the sharp playing of the Seniors who shot three goals in the first half. In the second half the Cads played more sharply, especially towards the close, but they failed to score. The game which was rather a rough one throughout, ended with a score of 9 to 0 in the Seniors' favor.

It was fully expected that a match game of hockey between Kings and Acadia would be played here on the evening of February 16; but, as all trains from Windsor were blocked, the game could not be played.

The annual game of Hockey between Chip Hall and Outsiders was played February 24, and won by the former team. Score 7 to 2.

We regret that hockey, for this year, has been abruptly terminated by the unexpected, and well-nigh calamitous, event of February 25, when the roof of the skating rink suddenly caved in under its tremendous pressure of snow and ice. Had the accident occurred an hour later doubtless our institutions and homes would have been plunged in deepest sorrow ; for numbers were on their way to the rink at the very moment of its collapse, while many others were intending to go. As it was, however, none were in the building at the time, and thus a sad disaster was providentially averted.



A delightful treat was furnished to all music lovers on the occasion of the Organ Recital by Mr. George Pratt Maxim on the evening of February 3rd., in the Baptist Church. Mr. Maxim was assisted by Miss Muriel Iredale, pianist, and Miss Lillian Morse, soprano. The programme for the evening was as follows .

| | |
|---|--------------|
| Prelude and Fugue in D Minor, | Mendelssohn |
| Chorale from "St. Matthew's Passion," | Bach |
| "O Sanctissima," Op. 29 | Lux |
| MR. MAXIM. | |
| "Come Unto Him" from "The Messiah," | Haendel |
| MISS MORSE. | |
| Choral March | Buck |
| "March on, then, ye brave to the fray ! Come, companions in arms, to the rescue ! Steadfast courage shall win us the day, Charge on the foes who molest you ! March in the strength of God the Lord ! He is our shield and armour !" | |
| MR. MAXIM. | |
| Rondo in A Major, Op. 56, | Hummel |
| MISS IREDALE. | |
| (Orchestral Parts on the Organ.) | |
| Variations on "The Swanee River," | Flagler |
| MR. MAXIM. | |
| "The Good Shepherd," | Van de Water |
| MISS MORSE. | |
| Overture, "Wm. Tell," | Rossini-Buck |
| MR. MAXIM. | |
| GOD SAVE THE KING. | |

From the first chord the audience was impressed by the great power of the player over his instrument. Every number was artistically rendered and sympathetically received. The low, sweet tones of "O Sanctissima" with the ever-recurring melody were characterized by a smoothness of technique in execution and a depth of feeling in expression. The bold, aggressive chords of the "Choral March," and the popular variations on "The Swanee River" were listened to with delightful eagerness.

The Overture, "Wm. Tell," however, was the *piece de resistance* of the evening. This number, while it required the greatest skill in its rendition, was done all possible justice by the performer. Miss Morse's sweet soprano voice was heard with pleasure in two numbers; her interpretation of Van de Water's, "The Good Shepherd" being especially fine. The solo of Miss Iredale, accompanied in the orchestral parts by Mr. Maxim, was a most striking feature of the programme. The capabilities of the Organ were finely displayed in the imitation of the several orchestral instruments. Altogether the combined work of these three artists produced what was, undoubtedly, the most finished performance of its kind ever heard in Wolfville.



The relations existing here between students and instructors are not only those of the class-room where the stern requirements are made. Social relations are also maintained; and it is sometimes the privilege of the various classes to meet the professors in their homes where the acquaintance formed in the class-room is renewed under more favorable conditions. Such conditions were furnished on the evening of Friday, February 10, when the members of the Junior class were entertained at the home of Professor and Mrs. Chute. The evening was one of special enjoyment both on account of the pleasing nature of the amusements provided and because of a certain exhilaration of spirits on the part of the class, arising from the fact that examinations had just terminated that day. Each person had come prepared to represent some geographical name by means of signs and symbols; and it was the duty of the rest to solve the riddle and keep a record of the answers. Great ingenuity was displayed in this exercise; so much,

indeed, that even yet the answer to some of the representations remains clouded in mystery. After the severe mental strain, induced by efforts to guess the conundrums, diversion was found in charades, and afterwards in partaking of refreshments. Then after all had joined heartily in college songs and in cheers for the host and hostess the company dispersed.



After the usual lull in social events, occasioned by the Mid-year Exams., everyone rejoiced to see "the Hall" assume its festive decorations of red and white on Friday evening, Feb. 17th., when the Academy students held their annual reception. The guests which, besides the students from the Seminary and College, included many representatives from the townsfolk, were received at the entrance by Prof. and Mrs. Sawyer, Miss Rosamond Archibald and Mr. L. H. Putman. Although many looked forward with regret that the Museum should no longer afford a favorite retreat for the lovers of specimens and curiosities, still these found the galleries adequate enough to witness many odd and curious scenes. The entertainment for the evening took the customary, yet ever-pleasing, form of topics and all heard with reluctance the closing chords of the National Anthem.



The College Jester

*"Oh wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as others see us
It wad frae mony a blunder free us,
And foolish notion."*

This department of the college paper is a mirror to enable everyone, Freshman especially, to see how he appears in the eyes of his fellow students. If you see revealed here imperfections of which you were hitherto ignorant you may be sure the flaw is in yourself and not in the glass.

DEFINITIONS

Cribbed and Coined. Examinations.

Snore. An unfavorable report from headquarters.

Sinner. A stupid person who gets found out.

Chip Hall Hash?

Mitten. Something a tender-hearted girl gives a young man when she knows she is going to make it chilly for him.

Neighbor. One who knows more about your affairs than yourself.

Gossip. A monster with more *tales* than an octopus.

Morbus Sabbaticus. An insane longing to go to church at all times, especially in the evening.

Backsliders. Sophettes in Bible-class.

O-k-s (after the upset) :—"Thank goodness I brought my *messenger* with me."

S-mp-s-n, (learning to skate) :—"Tis love that makes my feet go round."

Heard at Chaos Sunday afternoon.

The maid goes upstairs and says: "*Happy* to see you Miss K-rst-d"

We understand that the Sems are much interested in Leslie's Weekly. Miss Cun-ingh-m especially.

Rand (the plugger) "I haven't been plugging for the last half hour."

Prof. in Chem. — "Why is the sea phosphorescent?"

Miss H-l-y(dreamily) "Because so many matches are made there?"

QUERY

Why did Dr. Trotter not desire the opinion of the young ladies concerning the applicants for the Rhodes Scholarship?

Utopia Sophette's Soliloquy.

Some Freshmen are like lobsters, green, but when *roasted*, turn bright red.

J-ds-n M-rg-s-n :—I didn't have half time enough for that exam.
Hatt :—How's that ?

M-rg-s-n :—Lost half an hour waiting for the opening prayer the
Seniors told me about.

Sidelights on the human race — H-rr-y P-z-nt.

Miss Van Amb-rg. (after hockey match) : "There was one *point*
in the game I enjoyed thoroughly."

Her room-mate : "What was that ?"

Miss Van Amb-rg : "Mr. Arch-b-ld."

Oh why the deuce should I repine ?
And work here like a demon ?
'Tis four o'clock, and that's the time
When I should go a *semmin*.'

H-t-h-n-s-n : "That does not necessarily follow."

E-ton : "What ?"

H-t-h ns-n : "That the sems have been to rink, when you see a
lot of fellows with frozen ears."

"Chr-st-e puts up a swift game of hockey."

"Yes he plays on the wing."

Why do the Freshman take cribs to class ?

To please the *Baby*

Brevity is the soul of wit.—Butler.

Neily, (talking over the math. exam.)

"I got two degrees."

Adams (sadly) : "I wish I were sure of one."

Miss Cr-nd-ll :—"Why does the sun (son) always shine at our
house ?"

Friend :—"Give it up."

Miss Cr-nd-ll :—"Because he is always *Rising*."

Dr. Kierstead warns the students lest the professors *see* them tak-
ing notes in the Exam. room. Evidently the *sin* is in being caught.

Mr. Morse, (looking towards the Freshman gallery) : "There are so many with backs to God and faces to destruction."

We wonder why Havy does not take his *brown* necktie when he calls at the Sem.

Lewis : "How is it that McInt-r gets along so well in History?"

C-rry : "He has his dates fixed ahead."

Faultless Five, Chip Hall

"Oft in bands

While they keep watch, or nightly rounding walk

With Heavenly touch of instrumental sounds,

Divide the night, and lift our thoughts to Heaven."

Fairhaired Sophette alighting in the snow bank on the opposite side of the barbed wire fence.

"As ye sew, so shall ye rip."

1st. Sem : "Did you go to the reception?"

2nd. Sem : "No."

1st. Sem : "It was just horrid I guess, I heard some of the girls say they were all *full*."

Hark I hear a voice of thunder
Coming from the mansion yonder,
And I cannot help but wonder
At the awful noise.

'Tis the voice of T-ddy speaking
To the Sems that have been seeking
To mitigate their cares by *sneaking*
And talking to the boys.

Hark I hear the sounds of weeping
That does not seem to be in keeping
With happy faces we see peeping
From the panes each day.

'Tis the voice of Sems bewailing,
Shedding tears quite unavailing,
At the punishment n'er failing :
"On the limits stay."

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Hon. Dr. Parker, \$1.00; Miss Grace B. Reynolds \$1.00; V. E. Peppard \$1.00; Roy A. Seely \$1.00; O. T. Daniels \$1.00; Rev. A. Cohoon \$1.00; Dr. Chute \$1.00; R. D. Colpitts \$1.00; Hon. W. H. Coleman \$1.00; E. S. Archibald \$1.00; C. E. Lewis \$1.00; W. T. Denham \$1.00; R. S. Wilbur \$1.00; L. H. Curry \$1.00; Miss M. W. Daniels \$1.00; G. P. Bishop \$1.00; A. P. Gondey \$1.00; R. F. Newcomb \$1.00; Geo. Hatt \$1.00; Prof. Haycock \$1.00; Fred McRae .50; Miss Susie Elliott \$1.00; Miss Blanche Keith \$1.00; Miss Alice M. Jones \$1.00; Miss Ruby Ray \$1.00; Miss Maud Pineo \$1.00; Miss Hazel Keith \$1.00; Mrs. Edna C. Harper \$1.00; Rev. G. J. C. White \$2.50; R. H. Slipp \$1.00; Wm. Regan \$2.50; J. E. Heales \$2.50; Miss Nora M. Bentley \$1.00; Miss Verna Sexton, \$1.00; Miss C. Kierstead \$1.00

HALL'S BOOKSTORE

WE DEAL EXTENSIVELY IN

College Text Books

and keep a large stock of them always on hand. Any book not in stock will be mailed direct at publishers' prices. The Keys of all the Latin and Greek Authors kept in stock and mailed on receipt of price.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

C. W. HALL

STUDENTS! STUDENTS!

I have the LARGEST and BEST stock in town and will give you MUCH BETTER Prices and Terms than elsewhere

Call and I will prove it so

G. A. CROZIER,
Tailor.

The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.

156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

1505 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D.C.

203-207 Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

414 Century Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

313 Rookery Block, Spokane, Wash.

94 Seventh Street, Portland, Oregon.

533 Cooper Building, Denver, Colorado.

518 Parrott Building, San Francisco, Cal.

525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

**TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.**

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

W. J. BALCOM

Livery Stable

GOOD TEAMS—SINGLE OR DOUBLE

COMPETENT DRIVERS

Accommodation For Transient Feeding

MODERATE

To the Senior Students of Acadia College:

GENTLEMEN:—In a few short weeks you will graduate. For that memorable occasion you will need a nice, new suit, right in the top notch of style. That's the kind we are making. We have just received a very heavy stock of handsome spring clothes. With our excellent material and good workmanship we can produce a suit second to none in Nova Scotia. Try us for your graduation suit.

**I. S. BOATES & CO., COR. MAIN ST. AND
LINDEN AVENUE**

ACADIA VILLA HOTEL

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

ROCKWELL & CO., Props.

A Fine New Modern House.

Thoroughly up-to-date in all its appointment. Hot water heating throughout. Situated in the centre of the town. Only a step from Post Office, Railway Station and College Buildings.

TERMS MODERATE.

J. M. SHAW

Hairdressing Saloon.

Cor. Main St. and Linden Ave.,

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

JOHNSON'S TONSORIAL
PARLOR.....

(Under Robson's Studio.)

Razors Honed by us are Sure to Cut.

Every attention paid to students.
Shaving Tickets for Sale.
"Cleanliness" our motto.

WOLFVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA.

Rand's Drug Store.

We are Headquarters for everything in **DRUGS, MEDICINES,**
SOAPS, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES and

SPORTING GOODS.

We are agents for **SPALDING, WRIGHT & DITSON** and **VICTOR**
Sporting Goods Houses, and anything not in stock will be
promptly ordered. **Your trade in the above lines is solicited.**

Rand's Drug Store.

J. D. CHAMBERS,

Dry Good, Millinery,

Gents' Furnishings,

Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Etc.

We keep a full stock, well assorted, of staples and latest novelties in the above lines.

J. D. CHAMBERS.

L. W. SLEEP

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
Coal Hods, Shovels, Etc.

Specialties: PLUMBING and FURNACE WORK.

Telephone No. 21.

WOLFVILLE, NOVA SCOTIA.

EDWIN E. DICKEY, M. D.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4, 7 to 8 p. m.

Two doors East of Campus.

Telephone No. 5.

E. B. SHAW

Custom Made Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds made at short notice.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Terms: Cash on delivery of goods.

DR. ANDREW D^EW. BARSS

RESIDENCE

Miss Bishop's, nearly opposite Campus.

OFFICE

Three Doors West of Robson's Photographic Studio.

DR. H. LAWRENCE

DENTIST.

Office Hours—9.30 to 1; 2 to 5.30

OFFICE

Herbin Block, Main Street, WOLFVILLE.

Telephone 24.

E S. CRAWLEY

Barrister, Solicitor,
Notary Public, Etc.

*Collections made in all parts of the
Province.*

Telephone 110.

P. O. Box 234.

MAIN ST., WOLFVILLE.

EVERYTHING IN
LADIES' AND GENT'S
HIGH-CLASS
FURNISHINGS

We have a magnificent stock of all
that's newest and most fashionable
in Ladies' and Gent's HIGH-CLASS
FURNISHINGS.

Freshmen will please remember
that this is the Student's Store.

J. S. HEALES

"THE STUDENTS' STORE"
WITH STUDENTS' PRICES

Opposite Post Office

Horton Collegiate Academy

Wolfville, N. S.



STAFF OF INSTRUCTORS

EVERETT W. SAWYER B. A. (Harv.) PRINCIPAL, Latin, Greek and Ancient History.

CHALMERS J. MERSEREAU, M. A. HOUSE MASTER, French and English.

JOSEPH C. RAYWORTH, B. A. Mathematics.

HERBERT B. SHEPHERDSON, Book-Keeping.

CHARLES M. BAIRD, M. A., Stenography and Typewriting.

ALEXANDER SUTHERLAND, Manual Training.

GEORGE R. BANCROFT Assistant, in Latin and Greek.

JOSEPH E. HOWE, Assistant in English Branches.



A Boarding School for Boys and Young Men. Wholesome conditions and Christian influences. Special attention given to preparing students for College Matriculation. Thorough and up-to-date Business Course. Well equipped Manual Training School with efficient instruction in Mechanical Drawing, Carpentry, Wood Turning and Forge Work.

For Calendar and further particulars address the Principal.

"THE ACADIAN" PRINTING OFFICE

Is well equipped doing all kinds of Printing at Short Notice and in the best style.

AN EXCELLENT SELECTION OF NEW TYPE WITH TASTY AND SKILFUL WORKMAN.

Don't Miss the Place!

McKENNA BLOCK, NEXT POST OFFICE
WOLFVILLE, N. S.

J. W. WALLACE

SOLICITOR

NOTARY PUBLIC

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

FINE PHOTOGRAPHS

ALL SIZES
AND KINDS

SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

Studio open every working day. Am in Wolfville myself
Mondays and Tuesdays

Next the Electric Light Station

W. W. ROBSON

Newton Theological Institution.

The Oldest Baptist Theological Seminary
Beautiful and healthful Location, near Cambridge and Boston
Six Buildings with all Modern Conveniences
Library Unexcelled in Books & Reading room
Large Scholarship Aids
Faculty of Seven Able Teachers
College Men with knowledge of Greek admitted
More than 100 Alumni Foreign Missionaries
More than 100 Alumni Presidents & Professors in
Colleges and Seminaries; 1000 Alumni Pastors

Year Opens September 14, 1904.

Send for information to

President NATHAN E. WOOD,
NEWTON CENTRE, MASS.

THAT WINTER SUIT

You need it, you know you do.
Your old one is shabby and not nearly warm enough for the
bitter winter weather.
We have just what you want.
We have cloth that will keep out the coldest winter wind,
cloth that will wear and cloth that will look well on you.
We have the very best and most experienced workmen.
We will guarantee you perfect fit and perfect satisfaction in
every way.
We will charge you less than any tailor here will charge for
clothes of as good material, and as well made.

THINK IT OVER

WOLFFVILLE CLOTHING CO.

Canadian Baptist Hymnals:

| | | | | | |
|-------|-------------------------|---|---|---|--------|
| No. 1 | Cloth Binding | - | - | - | 35c. |
| " 2 | Leather Back Binding | - | - | - | 45c. |
| " 3 | Roan Leather Binding | - | - | - | 75c. |
| " 4 | Persian Leather Binding | - | - | - | \$1.50 |
| " 5 | Morocco Leather Binding | - | - | - | \$2.25 |

Postage 7c. per copy.

A. & W. MacKINLAY,
PUBLISHERS,
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

HUTCHINSON'S WOLFVILLE EXPRESS

Delivers goods in all parts of the
town and vicinity.

Expressing Carefully Attended to.

Office at SHAW'S Barber Shop.

Telephone 66.

LAUNDRY!

Fine Laundry, Plain Work and
Clear Starching.

Parcels Called for and Delivered.

Terms Reasonable.

MRS. LYMAN, Wolfville, N. S.

FULL STOCK OF STUDENTS' SUPPLIES

—AT—

FLO. M. HARRIS'.

L. E. Waterman Fountain Pens a Specialty.

MARITIME SPECIALTY AGENCY

DIGBY, NOVA SCOTIA.

SELLING AGENTS FOR POPULAR NECESSITIES.

| | | | |
|----------------------------|---|---------------------------|-----------------|
| Some of Our Lines | { | AUTO-DUPLEX LETTER BOOKS. | TYPEWRITERS |
| | | STANDARD PUBLICATIONS. | SIGN MARKERS. |
| | | HIGH GRADE PORTRAITS. | RUBBER STAMPS. |
| | | SIMPLEX PRINTERS. | PARLOR GAMES. |
| | | OFFICE SPECIALTIES. | CLOTH CHARTS. |
| | | WASHING MACHINES. | CLOTHES' DRYERS |

A-1 openings for students for the Summer. Agents wanted. Booksellers. Address as above.

Cragg Bros. & Co.

"The Cutlery House of Halifax."

HALIFAX, N. S.

One of our most progressive departments is :

Athletic and Sporting Goods,

INCLUDING APPARATUS FOR

ALL GAMES.

Ask us for a Catalogue.

THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM

Is a monthly published by
the ATHENÆUM SOCIETY
of Acadia College.

TERMS:

| | | | |
|---------------|---|---|--------|
| Per Annum | - | - | \$1.00 |
| Single Copies | - | - | .15 |

All communications should be
addressed to

HARRY B. HAVEY,
Business Manager.

ACADIA SONG BOOKS

FOR SALE BY

V. L. O. CHITTICK, ROOM 23, CHIPMAN HALL.

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, 1904-1905.

REV. H. T. DEWOLF, B. A.
Principal,
History. Ethics, Psychology, Bible.

ADELINE PUTMAN, M. A.
Vice Principal,
English Literature.

ADELLIA G. JACKSON, M. A.
English, Science.

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

BESSIE McMILLAN, B. A.
English Studies.

MARGARET LYNDY,
Emmerson College of Oratory.
Elocution.

PROF. 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.

EVALINA WARREN,
Ithaca Conservatory.
Violin, Piano.

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.

C. M. BAIRD, B. A.,
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.

MRS. ANNIE DICKIE,
Nurse.

Unsurpassed location; Modern equipment; Teaching Staff Graduates, of leading Universities and Conservatories, home and foreign, of acknowledged ability; Refining and Christian Influence; Charges Moderate. Students in special studies received at any time. Winter Term opens Jan. 11th., 1905.


For illustrated catalogue giving full information apply to the Principal.

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

STUDENTS OF ACADIA
should not forget that we
have a large assortment of

GANONG'S, WEBB'S AND OTHER HIGH-CLASS CHOCOLATES.

OYSTERS, HOT CHOCOLATE with Whipped
Cream and Bovril served during winter months.

Try our ICE CREAM with Pure Fruit Flavors. 


H. M. WATSON, WOLFVILLE.

W T. STEPHENS,

Fancy Groceries, Fruit
and Confectioneries. . .

MOIR'S & G. B. CHOCOLATES a Specialty

A Fresh Assortment always on hand.

 **DON'T FORGET**

E. G. YOUNG,

FANCY BAKER.

MOIR'S CONFECTIONERY; WHITE'S, MOIR'S AND
STEWART'S CHOCOLATES.

BREAD, PASTRY and CAKE—SPECIALTIES.

TRY OUR OYSTER STEWS.

LUNCHES SERVED.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

Roses, Carnations, Chrysanthemums and all Choice Flowers in Season.

We make a specialty of Artistic
Bouquets, Floral Designs, etc. Pur-
chasers always find that our Flowers
give the Best Satisfaction.

Seventeen Houses

devoted to growing Cut Flowers and
Choice Plants.

NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY,

LOCKMAN ST., near I. C. R. Station,
HALIFAX, N. S.



HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

THE GRADUATE SCHOOL

offers 420 electives, under 156 instructors, leading to
the degrees of

A.M., S.M., Ph.D., and S.D.

One Hundred Fellowships and Scholarships.

The University Library contains about 675,000 volumes.

For information and circulars, address

**GEORGE W. ROBINSON, A. B., SECRETARY,
10 UNIVERSITY HALL, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.**