

1907

1907

1907

1907

C

L

Nov 1907

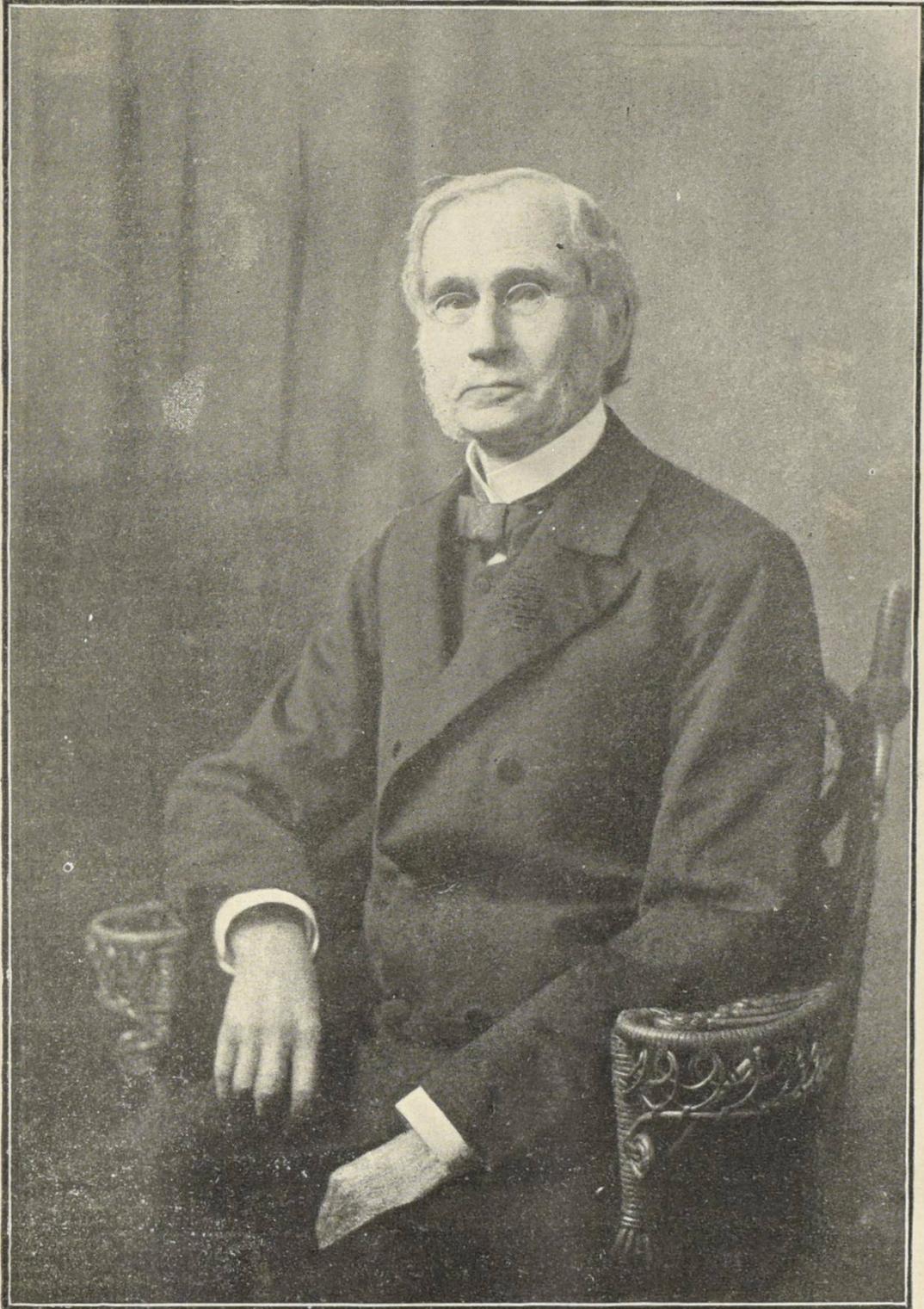
1907

1907

1907

1907

1907



THE LATE A. W. SAWYER, D. D. L. L. D.

A
378.7181
Acad
ACADIA
UNIVERSITY

The Acadia Athenaeum

VOL. XXXIV.

NOVEMBER, 1907.

NO. I.

Artemas Wyman Sawyer

EDITOR'S NOTE:—Artemas Wyman Sawyer was born at Westhaven, Vermont, March 4th, 1827. He pursued his Arts course at Dartmouth College, later taking Theology at Newton Seminary. Following his ordination in 1853 he assumed the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Lawrence, Mass. In the autumn of 1855 he was called to the Chair of Classics at Acadia College, which position he held until 1860 when he accepted a call to the Baptist Church at Saratoga, N. Y. Four years later he became Principal of the New London Academy, N. H. In 1869 he was appointed successor to Dr. Cramp as President of Acadia College, uniting with his strictly presidential duties the professorship of the Chair of Philosophy. In 1861 Colby University conferred on him the degree of D. D. At the Jubilee of Acadia College in 1868 he received the degree of L.L.D. He was succeeded as president in 1896 by Rev. Thos. Trotter, D. D., retaining, however, his classes in the philosophical department. These duties were continued without cessation until his death, after a short illness, at his residence, August 4th, 1907.



Early Years

Artemas Wyman Sawyer was born in West Haven, Vt., March 4th, 1827. His father, Reuben Sawyer, was then pastor of the Baptist Church in that place. In the boyhood of Artemas W. the family removed to New London, N. H. At the early age of twelve years he was baptised by his father into the fellowship of the New London Baptist Church. He was a thoughtful young man, of studious habits, and prepared for college in the New London Academy. He entered Dartmouth College and graduated in the class of 1847. From a child

he was inclined to take serious views of life, yet never indulging morbid moods.

For a short time after completing his college course he taught in the Academy at Windsor, Vt. His theological studies was pursued at the Seminary in Newton, Mass. Graduating in the class of 1853, he was ordained in the following December, and became pastor of the Baptist Church in Lawrence, Mass.

It was while pastor at Lawrence that he was invited to a professorship in Acadia College. After serving in that relation for six years he became pastor of the Baptist Church in Saratoga, N. Y. In 1864 he retired from the active duties of the pastorate to become Principal of the Literary and Scientific Institution at New London, N. H., from which place, in 1869 he was called to the Presidency of Acadia College.

Rev. Everett R. Sawyer, D. D.



Dr. Sawyer as a Teacher

Where Dr. Sawyer played his part in life's drama, whether in the bustle and hurry of the third act, or in the rapid and solemn consummation of the fifth, it is neither necessary nor possible to know. His part has been played and well played. Now since he has heard the voice we cannot hear and has seen the hand of his Master beckoning him away, we deem it a privilege to say a few words respecting so distinguished a man, so famous a teacher. George Eliot says, "Affection is the broadest basis of a good life," and it is out of affection and veneration that I wish to place a flower on his grave. We are eager to get some insight into a life which was strong, clear, and deep—a life which ever grew upon you as acquaintance ripened. How we should like to know the thoughts and aspirations of the boy as in the glory and enthusiasm of life's morning he chatted and played with other boys—to get a glimpse of the sweet and tender relations of his home-life—to watch the boy's development under the plastic influences of Godly parents—in a word to have some knowledge of the countless forces which played in the evolution of no common man.

Just the other day as I was gazing upon Dr. Sawyer's face, as he lay in his marble sleep amid his books, my mind was very busy. How many things I read in that face—scholar, thinker, teacher, interpreter

of thought, priest of the mysteries of the mind. By no means can what was felt find adequate expression, but the words scholar, teacher, in the fullness of their meaning lingered—lingered because he was pre-eminently the scholar, the teacher. He saw education in the wideness of its meaning—at least in the different aspects which our English words suggest. The word *edify* makes prominent the idea that the body is a temple; the word *educate* expresses the idea of evolution, of guiding and directing the mind even over the shoals and quicksands of life; the word *instruct* emphasizes the thought of laying up mental stores; to *train* of drawing out—dragging out—the powers of the mind; to *inform* of showing how things should be done; tuition of putting the mind in a state of defence, to fortify it. Clearly he saw that the end to be reached was one, and that the different words of our language were in labor to express it—insight, mental clarity, or clarification of the mental and spiritual eye, power. Dr. Sawyer saw that in order to give power we must get power. The mysteriousness of the process, the marvellous alchemy by which all the processes suggested by words are transmuted into mental life and power kindled his enthusiasm and purpose as he felt the magic touch of the unseen presence. Then, for the teacher, life received involves the transmission of life.

When in 1855 Dr. Sawyer accepted the position of Professor of Classics in Acadia College, his ability and influence as a teacher were even then very marked. When in 1869 he accepted the Presidency, the discipline and experience of years had given him of course additional mental and moral power—added skill and insight into mind problems. True, the teacher like the poet is born, not made, but the teacher must prove this by his work. A rare thing indeed is a great teacher. When we, the Freshman Class, in 1856 came under Dr. Sawyer's skilled and plastic hand, we met him with a good deal of hesitation and some trepidation. We felt the intellectual force of the man, but did not feel sure of his sympathy and heart. We entered the lecture-room not at all feeling strong in our knowledge. We were subjected to tests in which we were found wanting, in some cases utterly discomfited. We fell under the searching fire of question and analysis. Dr. Sawyer had in large measure the power to test and label a student's knowledge. But where there was gold among the dross his keen eye was sure to detect it and words of appreciation were spoken. In a remarkable degree Dr. Sawyer possesses this power—

(the art) of making you dissatisfied with your efforts. He said in effect, you can do better: try again. Don't confound pinchbeck with gold. My experience with my B. A. Essay is fresh in my mind. I placed it in his hands for suggestions and criticisms. I trembled for its fate. My subject was, "The Athenian Bema." In due time the message to appear in the Dr.'s study arrived. When he was done with me I almost wished there was no such thing as critics, and that the Athenian Bema had never existed. However, he turned a kindly face upon me and said, "This paper does not do you justice; you have not expended your strength on it. I am sure you can do better." My production was committed to the flames, and an essay on "Earnest Life" was written. The Dr.'s words were proved true. One of his chief characteristics as a teacher was his incisive, searching analysis which anatomized the subject under consideration. If bad, if good, if neither bad nor good, he told you so, and in language concise and forcible gave you the grounds of his decision. His one aim was to evoke your powers and put you in possession of them, or to create power. He believed that in the first stages of education, at least, soundness and growth must be secured by drug and scalpel. Sure are we, Dr. Sawyer knew *how* to teach.

Not less clear is it that Dr. Sawyer knew *what* he taught. This is of prime importance. Clarity of perception in the teacher is the essential condition of clearness in the student. Other things being equal, God loves a man whose thought is clear, seeing that God himself is thought, intensely luminous thought—unapproachable light. How carefully Dr. Sawyer thought out the matters on which he employed his mind! If on seeking to circumscribe his theme he found it intersected by kindred subjects, he seemed to see the size and nature of the intersection; if from the nature of the subject his conception rested in deep eclipse, he simply gazed upon the mystery and marvelled. When with his mental tentacles he felt his way along dangerous ground, he set up the signal of danger. In his quest of Truth he was tireless, resting not till he set forth the subject of his thought clear and full-orbed. Thus ever from 1869 Dr. Sawyer came before his classes with the power and fascination which a clear, strong mind is sure to give. Then began the miracle of transmission. Marvellous is it, yet not more marvellous than true, that the teacher by sympathy, by the power of unfettered thought, by the kinship of mind can trans-

late himself into the life and thought of the student. Hence, the clearer the thinking, the clearer the impression. With Dr. Sawyer's peculiar manner of expression many are familiar. His words were winged words. The thoughts fell and touched the heart, as snowflakes fall to the earth. Not a word too much, not a word too few. His sentences might be printed just as they were uttered. All this native endowment and careful preparation told for the benefit and inspiration of the student. The larger mind, the clarified thought, the terse, clear, logical presentation arrested the attention and awakened and quickened thought. There is felt the joy and subtlety of mind touching mind. The student begins to see with the teacher's eyes. He feels the intuitions that suggest the possibilities that lie in the deep retreats of his being. He passes into a new world of beauty and truth. The great masters of thought breathe into his soul. His spirit is flushed with the glory of the unseen and eternal. How the world needs such teachers as he who has just passed thro' the gates into the city!—men whose strong intellects tempered and made radiant with love and sympathy can woo into life and strength maids that are needing so much the nourishment, the love and sunlight of some rich and genial soul. There are many who rejoice that they had the privilege of sitting at the feet of this distinguished man who has passed into the skies. Is it too much to say that the very mind and thought of Dr. Sawyer has been translated into the mind and thought of his students?

But Dr. Sawyer not only knew *how* to teach, and *what* to teach, but also *why* he taught. If a man knows not why he teaches, can he be called a teacher? It makes a stupendous difference who teaches the boy or the girl. Almost better to leave the faculties dormant than awaken them to a vitiated life. Yes, Dr. Sawyer knew the purpose of his teaching. Dr. Sawyer felt the dignity and grandeur of the teacher's vocation. He knew that the sculptor puts his life's best into the effort to make the marble breathe, the painter to limn upon the canvas the deathless picture. Then what shall be said of him who works upon mind, upon spirit? The statue crumbles, the picture may fade, but the mind is eternal. Where will you find a workman with a more responsible calling? Where is there material so priceless? Sad to say, not character, not mental equipment, not skill and a god-given passion for teaching, but money and self-interest often determine who shall work upon the mind. Because Dr. Sawyer knew the purpose of

his teaching, he likewise knew the character of the equipment needed to do effective work. So he became a searcher and a gleaner in the great kingdom of knowledge. He absorbed and assimilated whatever was conducive to mental growth and equipment. With him the mill was ever in operation, the grists were ever grinding, or to change the figure: he was the bee sipping honey from neglected sources, hoarding it up for future use. It was his to pause before hierophyphies, thinking they might have some message for him. He had a facile and subtle judgment, and a power of analysis possessed by few. He had a mind both telescopic and microscopic. To him the heaven was a glorious sight, a beautiful sunset which only God can paint upon the sky filled him with supernal ecstasy, and it was his to question an atom as to the possibility of further division, within perchance there might be a little world of interest and beauty. He was ever bringing under tribute all possible branches of knowledge that enhanced in the least the interest of the special subjects he taught. He studied the source of the forces which contributed to make him what he was. He knew that to cut himself loose from any one of these was to curtail power. He lived in the domain of spirit. All the great thinkers of antiquity had messages for him. With them he held sweet fellowship—felt the spell and the quickening of their genius. He recognized the organic union of all thought. In this way there is no past, nor present. The mental wealth of the ages he considered his. He was free to range this domain of spirit. He knew that all that had been thought could become his.

Dr. Sawyer then lived in close fellowship with the great living and the great dead. He was joyous in the breathing, healthy, bracing air blowing from regions bountiful and good. This alchemy of mind, how marvellous it is—man the product of all manifold spiritual forces which have shaped the centuries.

Nor must we forget that the great teacher had administrative ability of a high order. His broad and exact scholarship, his foresight, his power to see clearly the relation of part to part and the parts to the whole equipped him for all emergencies. After a clear survey of the larger aspects of a question he devoted himself with scrupulous fidelity to the arrangements of details. Under his strong and wise leadership the College grew both in numbers and in scholarship. A hectoring spirit, that curse of smaller minds was absent in

Dr. Sawyer. With a wholesome general supervision he gave each professor large liberty to arrange and execute his own work. He not only believed in his own mission, but in that of others. He loved to see a man independent and ready for defence. He used without stint the fine powers God gave him. The period of Dr. Sawyer's presidency—1869-96—is a memorable one.

We may say many good and true things of this distinguished man, but, of course, we cannot describe in their full plenitude and value his mental and spiritual excellencies. In his first term of service to Acadia, tho' he seemed to us somewhat cold and stern, with what facility he pointed out the weak and strong points of the student. In fact a student was never sure of anything until he examined and labelled it. The cock-sure student was sure to be discomfitted. His power to make you dissatisfied with yourself and your efforts, and to create a longing for something better has been referred to. His one purpose was to create power. It was life meeting life in the living crucible of the mind, and thus the "philosopher's stone is found in the great crucible of education."

When in 1869 Dr. Sawyer accepted the Presidency of the College, he came with a larger knowledge of a teacher's vocation. This knowledge grew with the lapse of years; with added skill he entered into his work. His vision was broader and that air of sternness began to give place to mellowness and sympathy. Love, not force, began to reign. Behind his strong and keen intellect there was a heart that pulsed with a divine interest in those who came under his plastic hand. It is simply wonderful how his thought and life begot thought and life in his students. In this respect he was almost unique. Nor was it with him merely the clear-cut statement, rigorous logic, subtle analysis, exact definition, unlocking the secrets of great minds, but he revealed truth in its relation to manifold other truths, wooed the student into the very sanctuary of truth, and caused him to see the heart of things and read their messages. Yes, Dr. Sawyer with observation sharpened and eye trained took pleasure in roaming over the kingdom of thought. He saw the thoughts of God clustering everywhere, in literature, in earth and sky. It is when the teacher and scholar are beautifully blended that glimpses are "caught of the great illuminated text of the Book of the Thoughts of God." Life is then in the higher realms of thought—realms all aglow with life and light.

Freshness, enchanting range, "beautiful tracts of joyous mind, joyous in the freedom of its growth illimitably stretch out to the vision."

There are the valleys of beauty with their manifold tints and the alpine solitudes where the lone thinker ranges—solitudes aglow with the life and the beauty which only God creates. Life-giving breezes from the everlasting orient thrill him with exultation and ecstasy. The teacher that lives in such a world as this must have a message of passing interest for his class, must pour the tide of his life into others, must inspire them with a passion for truth and righteousness, must plant seed-thoughts in their minds which will ultimately bloom in beauty and strength. I have often thought that Dr. Sawyer lived in just such a world as this, and I came out from the inner sanctuary to meet his classes. All true teachers should abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

Well he whom thousands revered and loved has passed the portals of death. He has gone where his faculties will find unlimited expansion. He leaves a place hard to fill. There will never be another Dr. Sawyer. That a child was born into the world March 4th, 1827 is to-day a ground of rejoicing. He fought the good fight, he finished his course and now he wears the crown. His spirit is present and that presence is an inspiration. Yea there are scores today in whom Dr. Sawyer lives. They live more intensely because he lived. It is the master mind, the loving, sympathizing heart living in others. Instead of mourning, however, we should don our singing robes. Our Teacher "has entered straight another golden chamber of the King's, larger than this he left and lovelier." Well may London Academy where Dr. Sawyer received his preparatory training rejoice, well may Dartmouth College which graduated him exult as they trace the life of their distinguished pupil. Acadia College may well lift up her voice in transport as she feels coursing thro' her a larger life and a brighter prospect. Because of Dr. Sawyer this "College is a place of promise flowing with the milk and honey of delicious memory." We shall miss the clear distinct voice, the perfect phraseology, the logical and timely deliverances, that strong and striking personality, the scholar, the patriot, the thinker and emphatically the almost peerless teacher who with the beautiful blending of intellect, sympathy and love drew to his feet so many eager searchers after truth. How we

shall long for him ! There comes over us a solemn, indefinable feeling which makes us sympathetic with the Poet's words :

And the stately ships go on
To their haven under the hill ;
But O for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still !

Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, O sea !
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me.

R. V. Jones, '60.



Reminiscent and Appreciative

My first distinct remembrance of Dr. Sawyer is suggestive of the variety of work done by him while yet he had the full vigor of manhood. Prof. R. V. Jones was soon to return from special study at Oxford, but there were a few weeks at the beginning of the College year at Acadia during which the regular assignments had to be made without him. And for this period President Sawyer, along with his other duties, took at least part of the work belonging to the department in charge of Dr. Jones. Then it was that we as Freshmen began to read Sallust's "*De Conjuratone Catilinae*," in the left-hand room at the head of the first flight of stairs in the old College building. To this day the Latin word "*pronus*" conducts me back to that dingy room and that model teaching. In the years immediately following, besides Intellectual and Moral Philosophy and Apologetics, we had with him the history of English Literature, the reading of English Classics, the writing of Essays, courses in Bible study, and other subjects not otherwise provided for. We had a marked illustration of his desire to have us developed in directions likely to be omitted, in the way in which he once assigned us subjects for essays. For example, the very last subject that would have been my own choice was a political one, as he well knew, so that he called upon me to write concerning the Political Life of John Milton. Ever since then there has been gratitude to him for turning me toward the prose writings of that author. The last sub-

ject that would have been chosen by another member of the class who comes especially to mind, a man now holding a place in the political life of our country, was a philosophical one, but it was a philosophical theme that was exacted of him. Thus it ran through the entire class, to the consternation of all, particularly those who disliked essay writing even when allowed to deal with congenial topics, and certainly to the advantage of all who set themselves faithfully to meet the obligation. In the judgment of that discerning teacher, older and wiser heads should be employed in selecting for young people, at least in the earlier stages of the College career, the lines of pursuit best adapted to further a liberal training.

It is a matter of surprise to some of us as we recall it how many things Dr. Sawyer did, and did so admirably, during the succession of years wherein he was President of Acadia. What is now distributed among a number of men was carried, more or less, by him alone. Of course the work as a whole was not then so large as now, but to be intently engaged with many matters is taxing beyond concentration upon a few. He was long the registrar. He was the only man on the Faculty in my student days to attend Chapel exercises, so that the daily devotional service was always conducted by him as the years glided onward. Announcements and admonitions, as far as needed for general purposes, came from him; and when he had occasion to admonish, his words were few and usually effective, we say "usually" for incorrigibles turn up in every time and place. There were no elaborate lectures that issued in slight results. He attended College prayer meetings and took part, first in the hall of the old building and afterwards in what was known as Academy Hall in the new, subsequently divided into class rooms for Academy purposes. And he knew how to take part briefly. Year after year he addressed the graduating classes with perennial freshness and force, ever eliciting the admiration of those capable of appreciating what was well done. The Ladies' Seminary received much of his thought and attention, so that to him we are greatly indebted for the present high standing of that institution. It was aversion to denial of his request that made me venture some years ago to prepare an address for the Convention at Amherst upon "Acadia Seminary as a School for our Girls." Twice during my stay in Halifax he went there to address Dalhousie students. He preached in various places, not frequently, but as occasion seemed to require.

For maintenance of touch with the Churches and the denomination, by means of associations and conventions, he had not that easy and untroubled aptitude which often characterizes the man of affairs, the sort of man now usually sought to fill the position of College President. His tastes bore him toward seclusion rather than publicity, toward study and teaching rather than travel and speech-making. Like every great man he had his limitations, and unlike some, he knew what they were and so was disposed to specialize. Those who recall his presence at our denominational gatherings are aware, however, with what power he spoke, not only upon educational questions, but upon the various matters calling from time to time for the attention of the people, thus exhibiting the breadth of his concern and of his thinking. Whenever he spoke he instructed and illuminated, and he helped toward wise decisions. His extemporaneous speaking, because of the large accumulations lying behind, and because of long training in the most accurate use of words, was of superior quality. We used to wonder that he did not do more of what he did superbly. There comes to mind this moment a Teachers' Association held in Truro a good while back, where educational workers were present from different parts of these Provinces. At one of the afternoon meetings in the Normal School building arrangements were made for a mass meeting that evening in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. Dr. Sawyer was chosen as one of the speakers. But it so happened that the Doctor had gone out just a little before, and through some inadvertance he entered the hall in the evening unaware of what was expected of him. Nevertheless he made an address, and by common consent it was incomparably the best of the occasion. It can be truly said of him, and with emphasis too, that he invariably spoke to the point, and in enviable manner, whether he had much, little, or no time for preparation.

On my own part there was comparatively little acquaintance with this beloved teacher, whom we are now sorely missing in our College life, during the early part of my College course. Indeed, although growing in appreciation of him with the growth of ability to appreciate, and getting a little nearer to him with the passing of the undergraduate period, there was nothing like intimate acquaintance with him on the day of graduation. He was too deep and high and broad to be thoroughly known in so narrow a span. Nearly a dozen years sped by, during which he continued to serve in the same place after the same

grand fashion, years spent by the writer in another land. Then there were nine years of my sojourn near enough to Acadia to enable me to see him several times each year in the College, and at his own home, and now and again away from his home at points whither duty drew him. Within the latter time he relinquished the Presidency. Within that time also there passed from his side the cultured Christian woman who had so long blessed his fireside and been his helper. In reply to my letter of sympathy, elicited by this death, after expressing gratitude for my thought concerning him, he succinctly stated that it now became him to adjust himself to the changed conditions and to turn resolutely to the discharge of such obligations as remained in the little time that would be granted him. In the last half dozen years our intimacy has known swift development amid circumstances more favorable than ever. The Professors' waiting-room will hereafter be sacred to me especially on account of the conversations there held with our brave and godly friend. How sympathetic he was, how interested in all that pertained to the schools into which he had so generously poured the best of his long and splendid life, how interested in the community where they were located, in the church where most of the students attended, and in the other churches as well, in the missionary enterprises of his own and other denominations, in provincial affairs and affairs national and international, in questions pertaining to government, to theology, and to practical life. It has been my wish a good many times in the weeks since he went from us that we could have a good picture of him just as he appeared in the halls and at entering his class-room day after day, always wearing cap and gown and always moving with dignity and impressive mien. By me it is deemed a peculiar honor that, if it is mine to continue at College functions requiring full College regalia, there shall fall over my shoulders the same hood that for such a procession of years was worn by this dear chieftain. Well were it for us all if the unostentatious, strong and ever faith-filled spirit of our departed Nestor should descend upon us and abide with us in our facing of all educational problems present and future. His memory is verily moving us to what is highest and worthiest within the range of possibility. If the friends of Acadia do not keep her abreast of the age they will not be true to him whose absence they now mourn.

In writing of Dr. Sawyer any old student of his finds it difficult

not to dwell particularly upon his teaching work, no matter of what phase of his life he may be asked to treat, for great as he was as College President and as public speaker, when willing to appear before an audience, he was greatest of all before his classes. This fact will likely, in varied form, be iterated and reiterated in this memorial number of THE ACADIA ATHENÆUM. Dr. Cramp was above all a writer, Dr. Crawley an orator, Dr. Sawyer a teacher. To a rare degree Dr. Sawyer was an awakening teacher. He moved the young to the very best use of their own powers if they were movable at all. To him there was something decidedly better than acquiring knowledge, and that was the acquirement of thinking power. He engendered the spirit of diligent inquiry and impelled to careful thought and independent investigation. He asked for no blind acceptance of what another taught. He sought to help the student chiefly by inciting him to right use of what was his own. He was a true *educator*. Nowhere did he tower as in the class-room, and only by his best pupils was he well known. Such as duly estimated their opportunities under him were richly rewarded in mental development. He was not a man who travelled widely, seldom returning even to his native New England, nevertheless he knew divers lands and peoples as do few travellers. His knowledge in various directions was both wide and exact, as was often demonstrated. In the matter of accurate and terse expression, of choosing language precisely fitting the thought, alike in the class room and out of it, in writing and talking, in public address and private conversation, he had but few peers anywhere, and certainly, in the opinion of competent judges, no superior. He did not by exaggeration in speech lay upon others the burden of determining the extent of discount required. Verily he was a master of the English tongue and fostered in others an ambition to acquire something of the same facility. With the pen he wrote little, as thousands are regretting, and yet in masterly fashion did he write the truth upon the minds and hearts of those he instructed. A rare volume of enduring chapters has he thus furnished the world. It takes a great man to write a great book, a book that really enriches mankind, and it may take a greater to turn from book-writing to the proper moulding of youth through personal contact and guidance. So lofty were his own standards that the very multiplication of commonplace books was likely a deterrent influence with him, making him the less inclined, we would not wonder, to come forward with a volume of his

own, lest, with a fear begotten of a too humble estimate of himself, he might be hastily accounted to be another of the ordinary authors. Just because Dr. Sawyer cared not to move out into public endeavor and popular observation, being well content to do what he did in comparative retirement, he was not known as lesser men may easily be. Some, with a bent for getting themselves before the public eye (an indispensable class most surely), may be considerably less than they seem; while others, with no ambition whatever to be seen and talked about, may be vastly greater than more than the choice few suspect. Among the latter was our revered educationist. He stood at the widest remove from the self-advertising man. In years he attained unto old age, but none of us thought of him as old, even although he had passed beyond the four-score line. His students of last year gloried in sitting at his feet just as did those of a quarter of a century back. When he closed work with them in May last he posted on the bulletin the name of a text-book he designed using with a certain class the present College year, so that he had not the backward gaze of the aged but the forward glance of those still strong for service. It should somehow have been made possible, say two or three years ago, to afford him rest from routine labor, if he cared to take it, for something better than Carnegie provisions must come in vogue; but as the way was not thus opened for him he was pleased to remain in harness. For some time he had not been sharing in administrative affairs in the College, yet the strength of his great personality affected all phases of our work. And now that he has gone On High we feel him still here, and that too with a power even transcending what he exercised before his footfall ceased in the College edifice whose erection he long since so carefully watched. By sore experiences are we taught that our dear ones are in some ways more potently present with us after they have entered the World Beyond than while going with us the daily round of earthly obligation.

In the last hour which it was my memorable privilege to spend with Dr. Sawyer, about two weeks ere the sad news went out that he had gone from us, he foresaw death's speedy approach, though others at first doubted the reliability of his vision in this, and with the humility of the great whose service has been singularly valuable, he repeated those words employed by the late Cecil Rhodes, the substance of which has been expressed by many of the faithful when nigh life's ending, "*So much to do : so little done !*" He hoped for abundance of

blessing upon his son in the new educational undertaking at Summerland, British Columbia. He hoped for the same to attend Acadia's new President, Dr. Hutchinson, about to start for Nova Scotia. It was with deep and manifest emotion, both on the part of the Doctor and his visitor, that we there joined hands that summer afternoon and said farewell for what proved to be the last time. Just midway in the vacation, amid the beauty that encircled the home where he long went in and out, the life of our honored and beloved leader came to a peaceful terminus, there being no protracted illness, and no helpless period such as would have grievously tried his soul. Numerous things were there connected with his quitting of the earthly scene to evoke our sincere thanksgiving.

The week in which his embalmed body lay in his study, his face being viewed by all classes of people who mourned the demise of the town's most distinguished resident, was verily a lonesome week with some of us as the weeks since have been. We had not hitherto known this College town without him. His eyes saw the old buildings on the Hill vanish one after another and saw rise the structures that now stand in their stead. Under his supervision were planted very many of the trees that adorn the grounds around, and under his interested attention have they grown and filled the vacant spaces. Classes have come thither from the middle of one century right on to the opening of another, they have experienced his moulding touch, they have scattered in all directions to bless the needy world. And when we were told that he had been translated, all that was about seemed changed. Though there was a glad sense of signal victory, because of our love there was also sadness as on August twelfth, the day of the funeral, the College flag floated at half-mast beside that tree which a little ago he told us he had observed to be the first tree of them all to take on year after year the tints of Autumn. But thus has it been occurring through the decades and the centuries, great souls passing out and leaving survivors in orphanage, and thus shall it occur again and again until all places at present filled by men and women eager to accomplish their mission for humanity shall be taken by others. If only while on this scene of action we are incited to nobler service by thoughts of the departed, it will not be in vain that we recount their doings and tell of our indebtedness to them. Only as our own living is improved thereby, through firmer faith in God, do we profitably

consider what was wrought by our sainted dead while yet they cheered and helped us by their personal presence : only in our well-sustained adherence to what the Lord of all enjoins does their exemplary living have appropriate continuance and fruitage.

A. C. Chute, '81.



Rev. A. W. Sawyer, D. D., L. L. D.

The intelligence of Dr. Sawyer's death brought no slight shock to mind and heart. That he had actually finished his course, and passed out of the life of Wolfville, of the college, of the denomination in the provinces, seemed inconceivable. The imagination vainly strove to construct the life in that serene home on the hill, on the streets of the town, in the halls and class-rooms of the college building, with the great presence eliminated. He was there still, mingling with it all, unique, conspicuous, an organizing centre, that could not be detached and dropped out. And so it must continue to be in our thinking and imagining for many a day to come.

After the first shock, I became conscious of an exhilarating and victorious sense of completeness and fitness. The long life, lived from start to finish on such a noble elevation ; the great age reached, with the personal dignity perfectly preserved, with the mind alert and masterful as ever, with the genial spirit still bright and healthy, and with such a continuance of physical energy as to make possible to the very end a continuance of the work he loved so much ; the absence of acute pain and suffering, and indeed of any prolonged illness at the end, giving his death the semblance of timely and well-earned rest after a long day's toil—all this gave such a sense of completeness, symmetry, and fitness, as to induce not simply a grateful feeling, but, as I have said, a feeling akin to exhilaration and triumph. I can think of nothing better or more fitting than the closing chapter which God appointed, and am quite sure that those to whom he was nearest and dearest must find great satisfaction and comfort in such thoughts.

In undertaking a brief "appreciation" of Dr. Sawyer, the materials are abundant. His unique personal dignity, his high character, his unusual intellectual acuteness, his breadth of learning, his power of strong, lucid, faultless speech, his almost peerless skill as a Socratic

teacher, his power to command the life-long homage of his students, his great services in the educational work of the denomination during a half century of faithful labor, his personal charm in his lighter moods to those who knew him well—all these come spontaneously before the mind as worthy and inviting themes for comment. They are, however, the commonplaces of knowledge in the case of all who knew Dr. Sawyer at all ; and other pens are sure to amplify these virtues and characteristics. I shall find it most congenial to use the space at my command to pay a special tribute to the memory of my great and noble friend.

I am thinking now, as I have thought so many times during the past ten years, of the rare greatness of the man as exhibited in his spirit and deportment during nine years as ex-president, while the writer was in office as his successor.

It is proverbially difficult for any man of parts, who for decades has had charge of some great interest, as a church or a college, and has put into it thought, imagination, affection, energy, the concentrated richness and fulness of his life, to find himself at the stage where he must let go, and see all these cherished interests, dear to him as life, aye, a very part of his life, pass to the direction of other hands. He has had his own ideals, and his own methods for realizing them; he has chosen these as in his view the very best; will his successor perpetuate these and so conserve to the full the work and influence of his years of service? If the retiring leader can remove from the scene of his labors, the strain upon him will be greatly lightened ; but if he must continue to live hard by, acutely sensitive to everything that is going on, the strain put upon mind and heart must, in the nature of things, be very great. The new incumbent, if he be at all fit to succeed such a man, will bring individuality to his work, which must accentuate the sense of change. He cannot take the place of his predecessor. He will make his own place, and he must be allowed to make it with freedom. Much that the one could do the other has no capacity for, while some things that the one found difficult may come easy to his successor. With the same essential ideals, the perspective of things may be widely different to the two men. Their methods also will differ as to their individual characteristics. All this is in the nature of things, but it creates a very trying situation for the man who is passing the standard over to the other. If the new man is compara-

tively untried, and yet has the spirit of venture and aggressiveness, there may be even greater ground for apprehensiveness.

These considerations suggest only very imperfectly the new strange testing which must have come to Dr. Sawyer's spirit, when he vacated the office he had filled with such distinction for nearly thirty years. The situation called for practical self-effacement in respect to the administration of the three institutions, if his successor was to have the confidence and freedom necessary to success. It called for much more than this, indeed, if his successor was to find the atmosphere about him positively as well as negatively favorable.

Having been in Wolfville for a year and a half before being called to the presidency of the college, I had come to know Dr. Sawyer as so truly great, and to respect and reverence him so highly, as to have little fear that his presence on the ground would furnish any serious embarrassment to my own freedom of action as the new administrator. And yet I was sensible how easily it might be otherwise. How many another great man has proved an embarrassment in similar situations. Then it could not be blinked that there was delicacy in the situation where every move made by myself must be made under the eye of this past-master. Moreover, it soon became evident that the most imperative service demanded of me at the outset, if Dr. Sawyer's great work was to be conserved, was to bend every energy to the improvement of the finances of the institutions. The income had not kept pace with the great expansion of the work, and Dr. Sawyer's advancing years has made it impracticable for some time for him to go abroad on this financial quest. To arouse the denomination to a proper appreciation of the facts, it became necessary to emphasize plainly, publicly, with almost nauseating repetition the fact of the heavy indebtedness existing. I shrank from this, lest by emphasis upon this point, I might seem for a moment to be obscuring the greatness of Dr. Sawyer's achievement. There was, however, just one thing to do, and that I was compelled to do, trusting that Dr. Sawyer's large-mindedness would interpret the situation rightly. Again, I say, the situation was one of severe testing for the greatest of men.

In view of all this, it is a matter of profound satisfaction and delight, to be able to pay my tribute to the perfection of dignity, self-control, restraint, wisdom, sympathy and helpfulness with which Dr. Sawyer carried himself for nine years, towards his comparatively

young and inexperienced successor. Never for a moment during those nine years was I conscious that his influence put a straw in my way. My sense of freedom was as complete as if he had been a thousand miles off. It was at the same time a constant source of assurance and pleasure to be able to communicate my plans to him, to take counsel with him, and to live in warm close personal intimacy with him. There was never a jar, never a suspicion of cross purposes, never anything but helpful, sympathetic fellowship. It was my desire from the first to pay him the reverence which was his due, and to profit by the friendship of one so rich and experienced ; but the happy, helpful fellowship of the years was due above all to the true greatness of the ex-president, who could efface himself with such facility, and adjust himself so perfectly to a new and trying situation.

I shall cherish, as one of the precious things of the past, a letter which he wrote me after I had left Wolfville, and was seeking health at Clifton Springs, in which he took occasion formally to comment on our happy relations during the years, and to express his gratitude and satisfaction for the same.

T. Trotter, D. D.



Tributes To Dr. Sawyer's Memory

To think of Acadia without Dr. Sawyer, is like thinking of one's childhood home without father and mother. I cannot speak of him except in personal terms, and even here, the veil of silence must be drawn before the inner sanctuary. To him I owe my intellectual life. In those stressful days, he did more for me than any other man. I think of him as teacher, administrator, preacher, but first as my friend.

Our beloved Acadia has had its greatest asset in the quality of its professoriate. The University has had a line of Presidents who will compare favorably with any men of similar position in any country. The teaching staff has been worthy of this exalted leadership. I think it only fair to add that no college ever had better material composing its student body. The unique eminence occupied by Dr. Sawyer for so many years is, in view of these facts, a remarkable tribute to his essential greatness.

corridors of the mind with confidence, and by his presence bringing light. No man could kindle the diviner powers of youth into action more deftly than he. With his pilotage, the unformed, eager questioning intellect was able at last to make anchor, no matter how stormy the voyage. He was never surprised at anything good or bad in a man. Calmly, as though certain of his facts and conscious of his ability to handle any case, he took hold of the tangled skein, and at last was able to weave a pattern of beauty and order. I count my four years in his class room as the greatest intellectual and spiritual opportunity of my life. This, I am confident, is the feeling of the majority of his students.

Dr. Sawyer endeavored to make a definite contribution to the life of every man in his classes. This contribution was both spiritual and intellectual. He believed that no man is educated by training the mind alone. To him, human nature was a great unity, the powers interacting and reacting always within themselves. To set a man free from the domination of falsehood in thought was not enough. He must also escape from the tyranny of sin. Dr. Sawyer stood for, and was the embodiment of absolute truthfulness. Fair, cautious and candid in his thinking, expressing his conclusions in language of dignity and purity, he never flinched from following his line of argument to the end. Perhaps more than we imagine, he based his philosophy of life upon the principle of one of his great spiritual ancestors:—"Things are what they are. Their consequences will be what they will be. Then why deceive ourselves?"

Men were taught in Dr. Sawyer's class room to analyze and criticize their own lives. The weak and timid were shown the dormant possibilities of their character. The strong and aggressive were sobered and guided by a quickened consciousness of their innate fallibility. He possessed the faculty of transferring to his students something of his own poise, sanity and sweet reasonableness.

A man who, through a long lifetime of arduous daily toil, has been able to impart to succeeding generations of noble-minded youth, a love for truth, the habit of self-analysis and discipline, the sense of moral obligation, resting upon reasonable grounds, and, above all, the consciousness of those divine, spiritual realities which form the sky and atmosphere of the human spirit,—such a man needs no other monument.

We shall never see another Dr. Sawyer. He had his own work to do in his own way. When that work was done, he laid aside the implements of his toil and lay down to sweet repose. The memory of him will keep many of us from baseness of thought and life ; will inspire many to do and be and become their best.

“Now is the stately column broke,
The beacon fires are quenched in smoke,
The trumpet’s silver sound is still,
The warder silent on the hill.”

Cleveland, Ohio.

Charles A. Eaton '90.

I have had opportunities to observe the methods and estimate the powers of other great teachers, but the equal of Dr. Sawyer, purely as a teacher, I never knew. The mind of the student seemed visibly to grow under his touch, and to cast off fetters that bound it and scales that blinded it. His first and last word to the student was, “Think !” Others might cry, “Learn !;” and he, too, both by example, precept and demand, required his students to gather knowledge; but the great quality of his teaching lay in his ability to inspire young men to think. “Do not let your mind balk !” was one of his sharp reproofs when a student began to falter; and yet no one could listen more patiently or aid more kindly than he if he saw that a student was doing his best to think. A very Socrates he was in serving as an intellectual midwife; socratic, too, in his ability by means of questions to lead a young man to intellectual self-discovery. All the usual things that are said of great teachers have been said of him; but beyond all that can be classified and named there was a teaching power in Dr. Sawyer which could not be described, a power which set him apart from other teachers, as the genius of Michael Angelo differentiated him from other artists or that of William Shakespeare made him greater than other poets.

Dr. Sawyer was not a writer, which was due in part doubtless to the fact that he had no time for writing; but this cannot be accepted as the whole explanation; writing had little attraction for him. With the great Athenian he might have said that he would rather write on the hearts of living men than on the skins of dead sheep. Many who caught the chief inspiration of their lives from him are grieving now because he left no books for them to read, but he has done a better service. Any man of industry can write a book, but to few men in any

generation is the power given to stimulate the minds and mould the characters of students as Dr. Sawyer was able to do.

It has sometimes seemed to me a strange providence, to use the old-fashioned phrase, that so great a man should have been called upon to spend his life in so quiet and obscure a corner of the academic world. Yet this he was content to do; for he might easily have found a more conspicuous sphere, where his powers would have been more widely known, though they could hardly have been more genuinely appreciated than they were by succeeding generations of students at Acadia. He seemed reluctant to travel. Only on the rarest occasions did he leave the country of his adoption to visit the land of his birth. His students during the school year; his garden and orchard during the summer, and his books at all seasons, seemed to satisfy his life. His reading was wide, his store of knowledge great and varied. To the very last his mental vigor seemed undiminished. There was none of the dimness of age in his keen eye, no senile quaver in his voice, no touch of childishness in his personality. The earthly tabernacle failed, but the soul was masterful and beautiful to the last.

O. C. S. Wallace, '83, Lowell, Mass.

The death of the Rev. Ex.-President A. W. Sawyer, will bring to many the recollection of a great man, a great educator, and a great Christian, deeply respected and loved by every student who came into close relation to him. He was a gift from the States, and thus helped to balance a too onesided interchange. When he was elected President (1869) the college president was not a mere administrator and money-getter, for the old ideals of learning, character, teaching, and Christian profession were still regnant. These ideals were incarnated in President Sawyer, though even as a administrator and enlarger he was—considering the times, the stagnant condition of Nova Scotia for so many years after the Act of Confederation—wonderfully successful. The courses were broadened, new professorships were added, stronger life coursed through the veins of old Acadia. It was he who, after the burning of the old college hall, on Sunday night, Dec. 2nd, 1877, built the noble edifice which now looks down on one of the richest and most beautiful valleys in the world. In recent times a younger and more active man succeeded him. But Prof. Sawyer still kept his teaching chair, and made it ever fresh and strong, for he was a careful

student to the very last. In my frequent visits at my old home in Grand Pre I often called on him, the last time, only last summer, and found him always keenly alive to movements in thought and scholarship, keeping abreast with this active age, and with a mind always open to new and larger light. Though a staunch Christian and devout believer, ex-President Sawyer had a thoroughly liberal and catholic mind. Take him for all in all Wolfville Hill will not see his like again for many a year to come. Thy memory is precious, dear, noble teacher !

J. Alfred Faulkner, '78.

Drew Theological Seminary, Madison, N. J.

Many have spoken of Dr. Sawyer's eminent attainments as a scholar, of his ability as a teacher, of the keen discriminating power of his intellect. I wish to refer to one trait of his character which always impressed me very strongly—that was his great kindness. He was not only a man of great mind, but also of great heart. While this kindness sometimes made him severe, it more often made him very tender in his dealings with his students. He was patient with questionings and doubts which he believed to be sincere. He revered the soul of a young man as a most holy thing. His very reserve was, I think, due to a noble delicacy which made him shrink from prying too closely into the mysteries of the hidden life. He did not so much seek to work upon a man's difficulties as to work upon the man, knowing well that when the character was right, all would fall into place according to an infinitely wise plan. A master moulder of men, he did not mould them with rough hands, but with a touch which was wonderfully true and wonderfully tender.

Wm. B. Hutchinson, '86.

*"Bid Amaranthus all his beauty shed,
And daffadillies fill their cups with tears,
To strew the laureat hearse where Lycid lies."*

While I deem it an honor to be requested to submit some testimonial to the life and character of our revered teacher; yet at the same time I am deeply sensible of my own incompetence justly to estimate his true worth. As one standing near a lofty summit cannot adequately portray its sublimity and beauty, so one not far removed in time from

the sphere of his influence can hardly hope to delineate the varied phases and qualities of that majestic personality. They who have seen more of life and more of men can speak with a greater degree of knowledge.

Among the things, however, which I may confidently refer to regarding the life of Dr. Sawyer is the impression produced upon me of his marvellous *teaching* ability. Not everyone who knows can cause another to know. But with Dr. Sawyer knowledge was transferable. I remember distinctly when he was teaching the subject of Pedagogy a definition which Dr. Sawyer accepted and most perfectly illustrated. It was this: "Teaching is the occasioning in the mind of the learner that which will result in knowledge, power and skill." Such a conception of teaching differs widely from many current definitions and methods. Dr. Sawyer's was the true Socratic method—*not* pouring knowledge into the head, but evoking mental activity on the part of the learner. This, by Socrates, was styled *Maieutics* or the art of giving birth to ideas. By a skilful process of question and answer the pupil is constrained to think for himself and to give definite shape and order to his ideas. All who sat at the Doctor's feet can truly say: "He taught me how to think."

Though profoundly intellectual Dr. Sawyer was preëminently spiritual. His philosophical teaching never left one hopelessly in the dark regarding ultimate principles of being. He taught that a living, active intelligence pervaded the universe, animating, upholding, glorifying all things. So was it with regard to his religious teaching. It was said of the late George Matheson of Edinburg that the distinctive dogmas of Calvinism lost their rigor in passing through his spiritual mind, as the glare of day is softened in passing through cathedral windows. Thus was it with our beloved teacher. Though he held unswervingly to the form of sound doctrine, yet the warmth and glow of his spiritual life permitted no dogma or creed to assume a lifeless rigidity within him.

And now, though he is gone, his work abides; and his life coursing through the lives of others will continue to fashion and influence character through all time.

F. S. Porter, '06.

Rochester, N. Y.

Memorial Service

The memorial service held in College Hall on the afternoon of August 25, 1907, to commemorate the life and work of the late Rev. A. W. Sawyer, D. D., LL.D., was a memorable occasion.

The day was extremely stormy and disagreeable, but great interest was felt in the service and a large audience convened, so large as to fill the body of the hall. The scene was in itself impressive. The centre of the broad platform were occupied by the faculty of the College; on their right sat the Board of Governors; on the opposite side of the platform were the seats of the choir; the front rows of seats in the centre of the auditorium were occupied by those who had been students under Dr. Sawyer; and the remainder of the hall was well filled with those interested in his life and work.

The new President of the College, Rev. W. B. Hutchinson, D.D., presided and, in his introductory remarks touched the key-note which was to be sustained throughout the service. Rev. W. C. Kierstead, Ph. D., of Woodstock, N.B., read from the Scripture Psalm 46 and Revelation 7:9-17. Prayer was then offered by Rev. G. O. Gates, D.D., of Montreal. Hymns were sung by choir and congregation.

The first address of the afternoon was delivered by Prof. R. V. Jones, Ph. D. He dwelt with a touching sympathy and a gentle pathos upon the facts of Dr. Sawyer's life and work. The simple and beautiful language of the speaker was affective in impressing his hearers with the profound worth and wisdom of him who had left us. Those of us who had known Dr. Sawyer recognized the soul of truth in the picture drawn for us; and if any there had not known him, he could not but feel profound respect for so noble a character and keen regret at his loss.

After a vocal duett by Miss Agnes Johnson and Mrs. F.C. Churchill, the next address was given by Rev. Prof. E. M. Kierstead, D. D., of McMaster University.

Many of those present, knowing the oratorical powers of Dr. Kierstead, came to this service in the expectation that the solemnity of this occasion would call forth one of his noblest efforts, and they were not disappointed; in fact they could hardly have anticipated so rich a feast as was now provided. His oration,—for only so can this address be characterized—was a superbly scholarly and inspiring exposition of

the worth of the individual human life. Taking the principal aspects of Dr. Sawyer's life as illustrative of the broadest and most significant ethical truths, he drew therefrom most exalted and powerful lessons for our own life. One was simultaneously impressed with the profound significance of a life such as Dr. Sawyer's and the unlimited possibilities of one's own. The practical value of this oration to those who heard it is so great as to be hard to estimate.

After the singing of a hymn, prayer was offered and the benediction pronounced by Rev. W. E. McIntyre, D.D., of St. John, N. B.

The whole effect of the service can, perhaps, best be summed up in the words of the verse with which Dr. Kierstead closed his oration,—

“Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
As the swift seasons roll !
Leave thy low-vaulted past !
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea !”

C. J. M., '00.

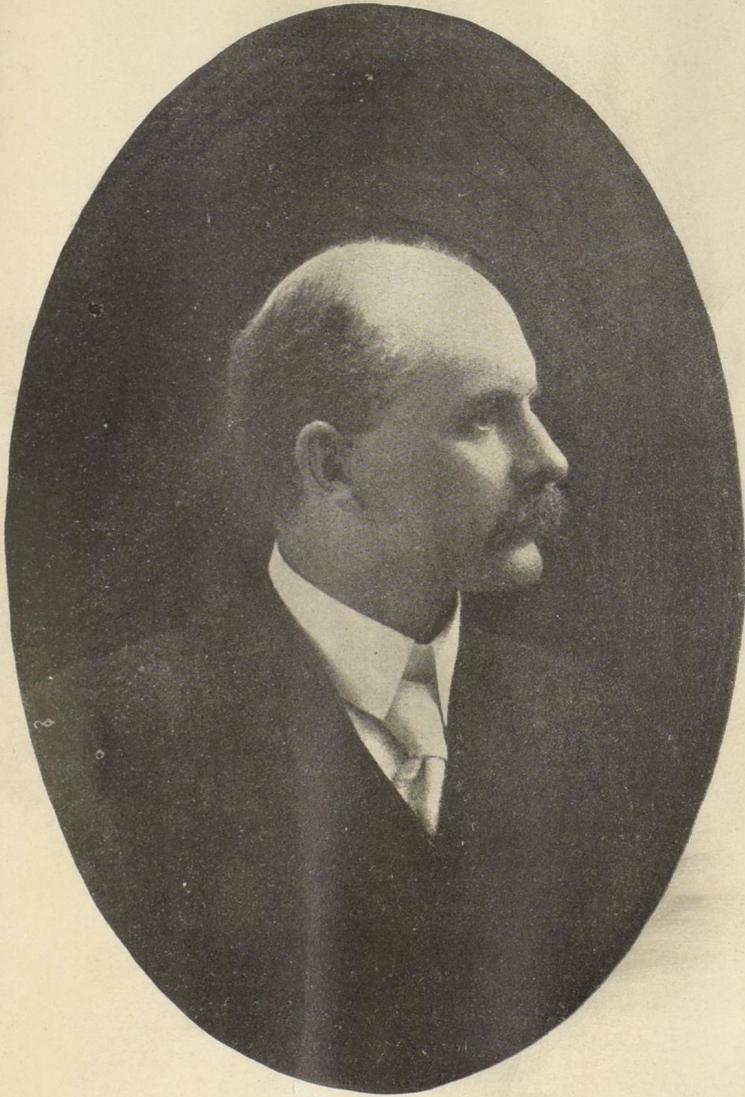


Acadia's New President.

IN the Spring of 1906 the Board of Governors was compelled to accept the resignation of Dr. Trotter after a decade of faithful service. It was felt that in so important a matter as the choice of a successor time should not be a first consideration, that the endeavour should be to procure the best man for the position. Accordingly a year slipped away and the class of 1907 had the unique experience of graduating without a President. Scarcely however had the student body left Wolfville after the closing exercises when the intelligence was made public of the appointment of Rev. William B. Hutchinson, D.D., of Lawrence, Kansas, to the Presidency.

It is with pleasure that we present the portrait of Dr. Hutchinson in this issue and place before our readers a biographical résumé.

William B. Hutchinson was born at Londonderry, Colchester Co.,



Rev. William B. Hutchinson

on Jan. 16, 1861. His early education was gained at Parrsboro. Before entering upon his college course he was engaged in teaching for some years in Cumberland County, following the means used by so many to enable themselves to obtain better educational advantages. In 1881 he joined the Freshman class at Acadia, being a class-mate of S. W. Cummings, Henry T. Ross, Smith L. Walker and others. At the end of the Sophomore year he resumed teaching at Parrsboro. However in the autumn of 1884 he re-entered college as a member of the class of 1886, graduating with high honors from that class. He taught as Vice-Principal of Kentville Academy and in the High School at Bridgewater during the later years of his college course. It is said of his early teaching that he was not only an inspiration to his pupils in his school work, "but he was a thorough disciplinarian without the airs of a pedagogue." His intellectual and moral force commanded respect in the school room and among his fellows at college he was always a leader. As a student Mr. Hutchinson gave evidence of exceptional ability and easily took first place in his classes. He also was keenly interested in the Athenæum Society, giving much of his time to debating.

His theological studies were pursued at McMaster, Rochester and Newton, obtaining the B. D. degree from the latter institution. He thus followed a course enriched by the varying atmospheres of three schools of theology, involving a greater breadth of view and a more widely extending knowledge of the leading denominational teachers of the time than could be obtained by attendance at a single school. He took his M. A. from Acadia in 1894, covering a course in Biblical Archaeology, and a few years later received the degree of D. D. from Ottawa University, Kansas. While attending McMaster he was engaged in preaching near the city of Toronto. At the close of a year at this school he assumed the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Quebec City. It was during his stay of a year here that he was ordained.

Having completed his studies at Newton Rev. Mr. Hutchinson became pastor of the North Baptist Church in Topeka, Kansas. After a very successful pastorate of fourteen years he was obliged to remove from Topeka on account of the serious illness of his child. Soon afterwards he returned to the State, having received a call to Lawrence, the seat of the Kansas State University. We have it on good authority that one of the principal reasons for his selection as pastor of the Lawrence

church was because of his adaptability to influencing thinking young men. Among his congregation were Chancellor Strong and a large number of professors and instructors. He has always taken an active interest in the educational affairs of his denomination and the state, serving as one of the governors of Ottawa University and as a member of the State Educational Board.

Dr. Hutchinson has been in Wolfville since the early days of August and already it is most manifest that he is not only an efficient and capable head for the University but that he is winning his way to the warm friendship and esteem of the student body. He has impressed all as a man who is actuated by a genuine regard for the furtherance of the best interests of the individual student, as one who might be approached in time of difficulty with a certainty of receiving wise counsel. Amid the many demands upon the President's capabilities, time has shown him to be a man of sound judgment, possessed of a great capacity for bringing things to pass.

He has but returned to his own, for he has the proud distinction of being the first son of Acadia called to be President of his Alma Mater. Although separated for nearly a score of years from the land of his nativity, the training of the years of teaching and college work enables him to come to us with a far better understanding of our educational and denominational work than a stranger could possibly possess.

As a speaker he is considered as very effective, broad and charitable in his treatment, forceful and clear in presentation. He has always maintained a scholarly interest in subjects of study and research connected with his profession especially along the lines of Biblical archæology, current theology, psychology and New Testament Greek. He will thus be a valuable acquisition to the theological department. Since graduating he has perfected his knowledge of French and German and in the latter language has done some creditable work translating Baptist history. During the present year he will conduct the class in Psychology.

Mrs. Hutchinson was formtrly Miss Grace E. Terhune, who although born in New Jersey spent the greater part of her early life in Quebec City. She will without doubt render admirable aid to the President in his associations with the students and friends of the institution.

President Hutchinson enters upon his duties at a most favorable period in the history of our University. The successful completion of the second Forward Movement is almost an assured fact, placing the institution on a good financial basis; the enrollment of students is the largest in her history, and an increasing interest is being manifested throughout the Provinces in the progress and welfare of the college which stands by the Basin of Minas. A bright and inspiring future lies before us. Under the leadership of the new President we confidently expect that the inception of his administration will mark the opening of a more glorious era than ever before, that the page of Acadia's future history will bear the record of more lofty triumphs than a rich past has showered upon her.



R. C. Archibald, Ph. D.

THE resignation of Professor Ernest K. Morse from the mathematical chair made a serious break in Acadia's teaching staff. Although Professor Morse stayed with us but one year, he will long be remembered by the students as a thorough teacher and a modest, friendly helper.

To fill this vacancy, the Board of Governors were unanimous in extending an invitation to Dr. Raymond C. Archibald of Mt. Allison. The announcement was received with hearty approval by all, for it was felt that a man so well equipped, both by nature and by study, as Dr. Archibald, could hardly fail to make a success of the mathematical work at Acadia. At Mt. Allison, music, mathematics and library work all demanded his attention; here he will confine himself to his favorite study—mathematics.

Dr. Archibald is a native of Nova Scotia, having been born at South Branch, near Brookfield in 1876. His father, A. Newcombe Archibald, was for many years Secretary of the American Book and Tract Society. In 1885 his mother became Vice-principal of Mt. Allison Ladies' College, which important position she held until her death in 1901.

From the very first Dr. Archibald showed wonderful capacity as

a student. After completing the course at the Academy, he entered Mt. Allison University and in 1894 received the degree of B. A., with first class honors in mathematics. The next year he spent teaching in the Ladies' College. Then followed a most brilliant course at Harvard. In 1896 he took his B. A. degree and the following year received the degree of M. A. A third year was spent in the graduate school, where he pursued advanced studies in Mathematics and Astronomy. During these years, he won a scholarship of \$150 a year and the Shattuck Scholarship of \$300 a year.]

The next two years were spent abroad. First he studied in Berlin under the world-famous Mathematicians, Schwartz and Fuchs', the next year he was at Strassburg, studying under Rye, Weber and Becker, and was granted the degree of Ph. D. in 1900. His thesis on this occasion was "Die Kardioide und einige ihr verwandete Kurven." The special phase of mathematics which he investigated was the geometry of the English, French, German and Italian schools and the Higher Plane Curves. Since his return, he has filled an important position at Mt. Allison Ladies' College.

Dr. Archibald has been a contributor to several educational journals of note, including the Educational Times, of London, L'Intermédiaire des Mathématiciens, of Paris and the Annals of Mathematics, Cambridge, Mass. In the year 1905 there appeared in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada, his "Bibliography of the Life and Works of Simon Newcomb." Professor Newcomb is a Nova Scotian and one of the greatest living astronomers.

Though a specialist in the department of Mathematics, Dr. Archibald has remarkable talents in other directions. He was Mt. Allison's first graduate in Violin, and while at Harvard was a pupil of Charles N. Allen. During the past few years he has developed an orchestra at Mt. Allison which has aroused wide-spread admiration. The library of eight thousand volumes, which he collected for the Ladies' College, is a monument to his energy and perseverance.

Dr. Archibald is identified with a number of important societies. He is a member of the Nova Scotia Historical Society and has a valuable collection of books and pamphlets on provincial history. He is also a life member of the American Mathematical Society and a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

With such a record to his credit, Dr. Archibald has abundant

qualification for the management of the department of mathematics. We welcome him to Acadia and wish him years of continued success.



The Class of 1907

"Unquam ad altiora."

FRANK F. ADAMS

"Like two single gentlemen rolled into one."

"Fat" was one of the landmarks of '07. Entering from the Academy he decided to take life easy for a while. However, "Fat" became interested in science work before long and settled down to work. During his senior year he spent most of his time in the chemical laboratory. For one term he was president of the Athenæum Society and filled the office well. He never attempted much in the line of athletics, but who can forget the olden days when '07 played hockey with F. Frank Adams as cover-point!

Possessed of a strong, bass voice, it was his delight to make known his arrival at Chip. Hall by a volley of reverberating intonations. He was a good singer, being a valuable member of the Choral Club and College Quartette. Frank is now pursuing advanced study in chemistry at Columbia University.

A. BURPEE BALCOM

"And Chatham's language was his mother's tongue."

The name of Balcom will be long remembered at Acadia as that of the leader of four victorious intercollegiate debating teams. At his first appearance as a public debater he was acknowledged a "star" and throughout his course he easily vindicated the right to pre-eminence. Endowed with a clear and logical mind he added to his splendid powers for debate a very accurate and wide range of knowledge. Both in class and intercollegiate debates he invariably showed the greatest skill in detecting the weakness of his opponent's argument and succeeded in making his own points so telling that the hearer was often convinced against his own inclinations. Indeed his ability to weigh the merits of a question gained for him a reputation approaching infal-

libility. He was a valued member of the Athenæum Society, exerting a strong influence on the conduct of its affairs. Balcom played on the college baseball team throughout his course and during his junior year was college base-ball captain. Athletics however seldom disturbed the peaceful course of his daily siesta. There are some who say that even then he was preparing future parliamentary orations.

He is at present at his home at Nictaux Falls.

WILLIAM RAYMOND BARSS

"He was the mildest mannered man that ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."

"W. R." joined '07 in the Junior year, entering on his "A" license from Pictou Academy. It was not long before Barss became prominent in college affairs. In baseball, he played second base for the college team one year and in basket ball played on his class team for one or two games.

He won first prize for a story in the ATHENÆUM Prize Competition and in his Senior year was one of the Associate Editors of the college paper. Last year he was assistant in Physics and graduated with honors in that subject. Barss was the first president of the Science Society. On Class day he read the prophecy; he was also author of the Class Ode.

This year he has a splendid position on on the teaching staff of one of the Halifax Schools and is at the same time continuing his study of Physics.

CASSIE MAY BENJAMIN

*"Gentle and true, simple and kind,
Noble of mien with gracious speech."*

Miss Benjamin was a charter member of '07. Her home being in Gaspereaux, she naturally spent all her spare time there, so was not, perhaps, as well known as many of the girls. During her four years at college "Cassie" made high standing in her classes. She was always ready to do her part in the work of the various societies. On "Senior Night" of the Propylæum, she delivered a valedictory the girls will always remember. She is now at the Business College in Halifax.

MILDRED M. BLACK

*"O'er that fair brow was wrought
The intersected lines of thought."*

Mildred, coming from the St. John High School, joined the class in its Sophomore year. Tho' so quiet, we soon found out her talents were Mathematics and basketball. In basketball she was captain of her class team, in fact she was its only member. A clever girl and a splendid student she graduated with honors in Mathematics, making a very high standing.

JOSEPH D. BREHANT

"Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs."

Joe was a Freshman with '07, having come from the Academy. Notwithstanding the general expectancy both by himself and by others that he would drop from the race, he dragged on in the one class during the entire course. His Senior year was his best, for he was one of those men whose college growth is clearly marked. He was particularly strong on the devotional side of our Y. M. C. A. work.

Never during his course did Joe seem the least in need of the advice (as some others did) "Leave the world no copy."

He is now attending Colgate Theological Seminary.

LIEBIE ETTA BROWN

"Shut up in measureless content"

New Brunswick always contributes fine material to Acadia and Miss Brown was no exception. She came to us in the Sophomore year and during that and the following year she was ever in a social whirl. By her Senior year, however, her engagements had dwindled to a unit. Then she devoted herself constantly to her studies, not however without interest in Propylæum and Y. W. C. A. work. The straightforward way in which she expressed her views was indicative of the sincerity of her nature tho it quite overwhelmed the few meek ones. In her Junior year she was associate editor of the ATHENÆUM. At commencement she distinguished herself as one of the lady orators beside taking honors in classics.

Her many Acadia friends wish her every success in the teaching career which she has entered upon in a St. John school.

CECELIA AUGUSTA CRAIG

*"Her hair**Making a golden glory in the air."*

Notning was more characteristic of "Cece" than her happy laugh, unless perhaps it might be her devotion to her room-mate. She was an all-round college girl, and did not let her devotion to the intellectual phase of life "on the hill" prevent her participation in the social life, the work of the societies, and the hours of sport and recreation. Though not one of those who naturally assume leadership, yet when circumstances demanded it, she never failed to rise to the occasion. At present, we understand she is learning to ride a bronco in Alberta, and, incidentally, is teaching school.

IDA MAY CRANDALL

*"She's pretty to talk with, and witty to talk with."**"Woman's at best a contradiction still."*

Having graduated with honors from Acadia Seminary in 1903 May joined '07 in the Sophomore year. Here she received the name of "Crow" and became a great favorite and an all round college girl, good in everything, but particularly in making the girls curious. She contributed many articles to this magazine and was an active member of the two girls' societies, in her Junior year being Vice-president of both, and in her senior year President of the Y. W. C. A.

Miss Crandall is at present at her home in Chipman.

MARY IRENE CURRIE

"So quiet, so demure, so sweet."

Miss Currie, one of the town college girls, was originally a member of '06. Through ill-health, she was obliged to lengthen her course one year, and joined '07 in her Junior year. Throughout her course she maintained a high class standard, but excelled in English, winning "The Mrs. C. T. White Prize" for essay work, when but a Junior. The ATHENÆUM, of which she was at one time an editor, frequently received her contributions. In Propylæum and Y. W. C. A. work, Mary was an earnest worker. Following the example of several other class-mates she has gone "Out West," and at present is teaching in Brandon. Success to her efforts.

RUFUS LAMONT DAVISON

"And made answer very gravely :

'Yes, if Minnehaha wishes.' "

Entering from the Academy, "Davie" was a charter member of '07. All through his course he took an active part in the various phases of college life. He always turned out for the various sports and made all his class teams during the four years. In his senior year he was class captain in basketball and college captain in tennis.

"Davie" never missed his Saturday afternoon trip to the Sem.—until the class of '06 graduated. At present he is at his home at Delhaven.

FRANK H. EATON

'Quoth the Raven "Nevermore." ' ?

Frank was of rather a quiet disposition but showed a readiness to take part in every phase of college life. In the ATHENÆUM he was a good committee man, in the Y. M. C. A. a faithful worker, and in athletics he developed more during his course than any of his classmates. During his Junior year he showed up suddenly as a high jumper and in his Senior year broke the Intercollegiate record for that event. In his Senior year he made the football team as a forward, and also filled the Basketball captaincy very successfully. Eaton is now at his home in Canard for a short time, after which he expects to take a church.

JAMES ARTHUR ESTEY

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

"Runt" was small but mighty. Graduating from the Fredericton High School with high standing, he joined the class of '06 and in his Freshman year won the 1901 scholarship. The following Christmas he decided, for some reason or other, to "light out," but returned the next fall with '07. There was hardly a department of college life in which he was not interested. In athletics few excelled him. During his whole course he played on the college football team, winning wide-spread fame as a full-back, and in his senior year held the position of college captain. For two years he played on the college basketball and baseball teams and was captain of the hockey team. In

1906 he won the tennis championship. "Runt." however, drew the line at track sports.

Estey had considerable ability as a writer, and was associate editor of the ATHENÆUM paper during his Senior year. In addition, he was very musical and for a year held the position of organist in the Baptist church. He was also a member of the college quartette and of the Choral Club.

It was no trouble for "Runt" to study and he easily carried off the gold medal, graduating with honors in Latin and Greek. It was a fitting conclusion to his college course that he should have been chosen as Acadia's second Rhodes scholar. He is now attending Queen's College at Oxford and we predict for him a most successful course.

GORDON H. GOWER

"His life was gentle."

Outside of his own class, Gower was not well known during the first two years of his college life. He lived the quiet life apart, giving attention chiefly to the prescribed work of the course. In this line Gower did good work throughout the four years. He took a position for his class on the gridiron against the Academy in the Freshman—H. C. A. game; but here his athletic career terminated. In his senior year, Gower served the Athenæum Society in an acceptable manner, one term as Chairman of the Executive Committee, and another as President. He at present holds a good position on the teaching staff of the English School at Steveston, a section of Vancouver City.

CLARANCE MANNING HARRIS

*"A hand to do, a head to plan
A heart to feel and dare."*

Harris was a charter member of his class and it is generally believed that somewhat on the Mary Queen of England style he had '07 written on his heart. At least he made no secret of his loyalty to its members. He was an all round college fellow, giving of his talents to all the Societies. His debating ability was quite marked so that during his four years' course he orated bravely for '07. As Editor-in-chief of the ATHENÆUM in his Senior year, Harris was a decided success, making the paper more than ever representative of the talents of the student body. Harris was a good scholar graduating with

honors in Greek and German, he was also the class historian. At present he may be found at Greenwich Village, Mass., where he is Superintendent of a well known Industrial School. We hear that he is well content with his lot, and often lulls his charges to sleep with stories of the unique escapades of '07.

WILLIAM H. HUTCHINSON

*"But when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place."*

Billy's musical ability made him very popular. Beside being a member of the Choral Club and College Quartette, he composed one or two college songs and was always to the fore when new songs were to be learned.

Hutch did not take a very active part in the Y. M. C. A. or Athenæum, but in the A. A. A. he served faithfully as Secretary in his Sophomore year and as Treasurer in his Junior year.

In athletics he played football on the second team, and in baseball was on the first team in his Junior and Senior years, being captain in his Senior year.

We understand that Hutch is now engaged in reporting for the St. John Globe.

BRICE DAVID KNOTT.

"England, with all thy faults, I love thee still."

Foremost among the members of '07 stands Knott, President of the class during the last term of its course and throughout the ages yet to be, "Little Father" to them all.

He entered the Freshman year from Horton Academy a man of experience and ripe judgment, and throughout his course his influence was strong in all phases of college life. He was especially interested in Y. M. C. A. affairs serving as Vice President in his Junior year and as President in his Senior year. During the summer following the completion of his Sophomore year he decided that Prov. 18 : 22 had a peculiar significance for him, consequently he was straightway *knotted*. As a student his standing was well up to the first class mark. He was associate editor of the ATHENÆUM for one term of his junior year. A prominent figure in class debates during his course, in his senior year he helped to win new laurels for

Acadia by representing her in the Mt. Allison-Acadia debate. To denizens of Chipman Hall Knott's name is associated with the chairmanship of the House Committee, a position which he discharged well.

Shortly after graduating he became the settled pastor of the Mahone Pay church and was ordained a few months later.

HELENA BEATRICE SNIDE MARSTERS.

*"If she will, she will, you may depend on 't;
And if she won't she won't, and there's an end on 't."*

A charter member of her class, Helena never faltered in her devotion to "naughty-seven." She was a girl of undoubted intellectual ability, and only the pressing social engagements of her Senior year prevented her graduating with honors. Her opinions were always decidedly expressed and were usually quite worth expressing. Her natural qualifications for leadership were recognized by the girls who made her President of the Propylæum Society. As valedictorian, Miss Marsters did her class honor. She has now joined the great majority—the teaching profession in the West.

GERTRUDE L. McDONALD

*"Her voice was ever soft, gentle
And low; an excellent thing in woman."*

Miss McDonald was a member of '07, who as a graduate of the Seminary joined her class in the Sophomore year. Her attachment to the red and green was most enthusiastic and profound, yet the interest she evinced in general college affairs did not lack the same characteristics. Despite her decided social proclivities her standing as a student was good. During the second term of her senior year she filled the position of President of the Propylæum Society most acceptably.

She is now guiding the budding youth of Centreville, King's Co., along the thorny pathway of knowledge.

FRANCES MESSINGER

*"A springy motion in her gait
A rising step, did indicate
Of pride and joy no common rate
That flushed her spirit."*

"Frank" entered college in the class of 1904 and for two years re-

mained true to her first-love; but at the end of her Sophomore year she left Acadia to take up the profession of nursing. Illness, however, prevented her continuing in that work, and she returned to join the class of '07. Being somewhat reserved in manner, she kept aloof from the crowd, and

“Only her friends, who knew her well,
The sweetness of her heart could tell.”

Her home was ever open to her friends and they accepted very frequently the hospitality extended them. Since graduation “Frank” has gone to Western Canada where she will teach. We wish her unbounded success in her profession.

JOHN C. PEACOCK

“*Three stories high, dull, gray, and old.*”

Peacock was one of the charter members of nought seven, entering from the Academy. Tho a first-rate fellow, a good student, and generally respected, he was almost a stranger to the majority of the student body. He took very little interest in athletics or in the ATHENÆUM, devoting all his spare time to the Y. M. C. A. which society could always depend upon him to be present and to take an active part at its meetings. As chairman of the Bible Study Committee in his Senior year he proved an earnest faithful worker.

He is now continuing his theological studies at Colgate.

VICTOR E. PEPPARD

“*His studie was but litel on the Bible.*”

Tho we understand that Pep occasionally attended classes, most of his attention during his course was upon the sports. He represented '07 in all the interclass leagues, won his A. in football, and when he could not make a first team was always willing to help them by working hard on the second. As President of the A. A. A. A. in his senior year he contributed much to the success of athletics beside carrying on the work of the society most efficiently. In the Athenæum Vic took part in discussions and occasionally in the debates.

Peppard plans upon taking a law course but meanwhile he has a good position “out west.”

WILLIAM L. RAND.

"And of his port as meke as is a mayde."

Rand joined '07 in the Sophomore year. During that year he clearly demonstrated an extremely slight appreciation of the value of time by actually spending "a whole half hour" away from his books. This attitude towards the prescribed work he seemed to maintain throughout the entire course, as is shown by the fact that in his senior year he even neglected his books long enough to preside for one term over the Athenæum Society. Rand will be remembered by those who knew him best as a man of honest, upright manliness. He is at present residing at Kinsman's Corner, N. S.

EDITH MAY SPURR.

"She who studies her lessons neglects her heart."

Edith was one of the "five famous females" who joined '07 in the Sophomore year. She was a student in the true sense of the word, always in her element when "grey matter" was called for. Doubtless her fondness for Latin accounts for her interest in "Bene." She was quiet and unassuming but her solid worth won her many friends. She graduated with honors in Latin and French and had the honor of being vice president of '07 on class day.

We understand that Miss Spurr intends pursuing her studies at her home in Falmouth in order to take her M.A. from Acadia in '08.

HARRY GORDON STENDERSON.

"Laughter holding both his sides."

Stenderson "spun yarns," laughed and grew fat. To those who spent one, two or three years in Chip Hall as fellow-residents with Stenderson, its corridors still echo and re-echo in imitation of his laughing glee. And with these lingers still the concept of the dress in which he laughed with greatest glee—absence of coat and vest and outside shirt, with braces hanging round the hips. Stenderson's most favorite *prescribed* studies were mathematics and physics, in which he did good work. During his senior year he secured a position at Scranton, Pa., where he is now engaged in extensive *correspondence*.

WILLIAM JOSIAH WRIGHT.

*"I do but sing because I must
And pipe but as the linnets sing."*

When Billy was in the Hall everyone knew it, for he either had his horn out serenading the Sem or else was around the corridors singing, whistling or yelling; but, tho overused, his voice was good and made him a valued member of the Choral Club and College Quartette. Despite his usual tendency Billy was a brilliant student especially in the sciences. The Athenæum always found him ready to deliver a good essay or synopsis and as an associate editor of the paper in his Sophomore and Junior years and a contributor in his Senior year he showed considerable literary ability. Billy did not take much part in athletics but made a good business manager of the football team in his senior year.

Wright is now specializing in Chemistry at Yale.



The Acadia Athenæum

VOL. XXXIV.

WOLFVILLE, N. S., NOVEMBER, 1907.

No. I.

Malcolm Robertson Elliott, '08, Editor-in-Chief

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

John Seaman Bates, '08	Leslie Gordon Jost, '08
George Hamilton Magner, '09	Annie Winifred Eaton '09
Willard Spurden MacIntyre, '10	Sadie M. Dykeman, '10
George Kendrick Haverstock, '09, Business Manager	

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

Robert Roy Duffy, '10	George Holland Lounsbury,
-----------------------	---------------------------

Editorials

THE elements which combine to make the course of the college student a source of future power and pleasurable recollection have ever been the possession of Acadia. Natural environment, the ideal conditions for the promotion of a wholesome student life, the guiding and moulding contact with consecrated and able teachers have left such an impress on those who have studied in her class rooms as to give her an enviable distinction in the academic world. We need but glance over the long roll of Acadia graduates to see the high standing which they hold in the world of affairs. These men and women gratefully acknowledge their indebtedness to their Alma Mater in furnishing them with the means by which they acquired the broader and clearer outlook upon life. Gladly they give their tributes to the men who wielded such an influence over their destinies. Thus, as one of the greatest factors in the history of Acadia has lately ceased to be, namely, at the death of Dr. Sawyer, it becomes our privilege to devote much of the space of this initial number to a slight tribute to the memory of that honored man. We are indeed glad to publish these articles of an appreciative and reminiscent nature by some of the men who knew

him and loved him best. The words of all seem to have been inspired by the same spirit of reverence and love. They express most fittingly our own feelings toward our former great teacher. How potent was his influence upon the trend of our lives! How subtle yet compelling was the force of his personality upon that of another! His life stands before us as a type of a man of the richest and truest culture of mind and soul. We can never forget him as he mingled among us, clad in his gown and cap, taking his place with that quiet dignity in the classroom. Then, as he taught, as only few men can teach, we were admitted to the deep things of life. We came to look upon him as a veritable priest to whom the privilege was given to draw aside the veil from before the mysterious chamber of knowledge and to bring us face to face with the verities of life. He consecrated himself unreservedly to his profession and his reward has been commensurate with his service, for the influence from his noble efforts will never die.



It was rather a striking coincidence that the death of Dr. Sawyer should be so briefly preceded by the coming of Dr. Hutchinson. Although Dr. Sawyer had laid aside the duties of President for some years before his decease, yet in a very real sense he seemed more than an ex-President, perhaps the title of Honorary President best befitted his position among us. Now that the new President has come we look to him to carry on this work so nobly planted and fostered by the memorable men, whose names have been connected with Acadia's past: Crawley, Cramp, Sawyer, Trotter—master men. We welcome Dr. Hutchinson to a share in all that pertains to our college life. We believe that the President may have a large place in the every-day life of the student, that he may enter quite generally into all phases of our life without detracting from the dignity of his position or intruding upon the inviolable rights of the student body. Dr. Hutchinson has already manifested a strong interest in our societies, sports and social activities, we trust that the relations thus begun will be strengthened with the passage of time. Our acquaintanœ with him gives us the assurance that the reins of government have been entrusted to the hands of a man who is eminently worthy of the trust committed to him.

It is with regret that we speak of the resignation of Prof. Ernest R. Morse, who last year occupied the Chair of Mathematics. Ill-health compelled him to return to the West. During his connection here we found him a man of strong convictions, ever displaying a sincere regard for the highest good of the students under him. His successor, Dr. R. C. Archibald, comes to us with brilliant accomplishments and we have no doubt he will amply sustain the high standing the Mathematical Department has held in the past.

As we note the various changes in the Faculty we wish to mention the departure of Prof. Everett W. Sawyer to assume the control of Summerland College, Summerland, B. C. Mr. Sawyer has occupied a prominent place in Acadia affairs for many years, more recently he has devoted his time to the furthering of the Moral Reform Movement. Consequently, he will not only be missed in college circles, but the leaving of such a public-spirited man will be a distinct loss to the municipality and province as well. We will watch with great interest his efforts in establishing the 'Acadia of the far West.'



Athenaeum Prize Competition

THE competitions previously conducted by successive managements of the ATHENÆUM have been attended by such a degree of success as to point to the practicability of a continuance of the plan. The aim of such contests is chiefly to encourage undergraduate effort in prose and poetical writings while providing suitable material for publication. Sufficient scope is given in the variety of contributions sought to permit the display of distinctive literary ability.

As the present managers take this opportunity to announce the competition for this year we wish to urge each student to seriously undertake some contribution. The following prizes are offered for literary work submitted to the paper by students of the College, Academy and Seminary :—

1. For the best original story, a prize of five dollars.
2. For the best original essay, a prize of five dollars.

3. For the best original poem, a first prize of five dollars ; for the second best, a \$2.50 L. E. Waterman Co. Ideal Fountain pen.
4. For the two best "Etchings," a prize of one dollar each.

REGULATIONS GOVERNING THE CONTEST

1. Contributions of class 3 and 4 must be in the editor's hands not later than Dec. 15th, 1907. Of class 1 and 2 not later than January 12th, 1908.

2. Only students in the three institutions who are subscribers to the ATHENÆUM shall be eligible for prizes.

3. Stories or essays must not be less than 1000 words, nor contain more than 2000 words ; articles of class 3 and 4 must be brief.

4. All articles submitted must be mailed to the Editor-in-chief, and must not contain the writer's name, but be signed with a nom-de-plume.

5. The name of the article, the writer's real and fictitious name, enclosed in a sealed envelope marked "Prize Competition," which will not be opened until after the decisions are made, must be *mailed* to the Business Manager before the date of closing of the contest.

6. All articles submitted shall belong unreservedly to the ATHENÆUM and may be published at the discretion of the Editor.

7. The Senior Editors shall constitute the Committee of Judges.

8. No prize shall be given any article not worthy of publication in the ATHENÆUM.



The Dawn of Autumn

Autumn has come, its halo of glory
 Spreads o'er the landscape far and wide,
 On mountain crest, on shrub and flower,
 On grasses by the riverside.
 Changed are the forests, soft green robes,
 To crimson hues and living gold,
 Flowers by the roadside growing,
 Beams of sunshine now unfold,
 The river sluggish in its course

'Neath smiling sky and summer sun,
Has a stirring in its breast,
Feels new life for it begun.
On orchards where in Springtime bloomed
A paradise of pink and white,
From branches to earth downward laden,
Fruit red and golden hangs in sight.
The air is keen and far and wide,
Says something,—"Summer's Eventide."

H. E. Vaughan, '08.



Personals

Thos. J. Kinley has been obliged to go West and seek outdoor employment on account of his health. He is now driving a buss for one of the hotels at Banff.

Victor Jenkins is teaching at Davison Street.

Barry Burgess is Principal of Berwick Academy.

Harold C. Robinson is in charge of the school at Waterville.

Stewart Troop has obtained a good position as draftsman in the New Brunswick Southern Railway.

Miss Pauline Patterson is teaching at her home in Hamilton.

Earl Archibald is clerking in a wholesale wool establishment in Boston.

Miss Mabel Wickwire is teaching near Windsor.

We are glad to hear that Earl Lewis is improving under the treatment he is receiving at the Sanitarium at Saranac Lake, N. Y. His many Acadia friends sympathize with him in his long illness and hope to hear of a speedy and complete recovery.

Chas. R. Chipman and Loring Putman have gone to Dalhousie to pursue courses in medicine and law respectively. Tho they were determined to study to the exclusion of football we notice both names among the Dalhousie scrim.

J. S. Margeson is working upon his farm in Berwick.

Miss Florence DeBow is teaching in Great Salmon Village, N. B.

Ross Miller is at his home in Mt. Hanley.

A. T. Crilley is taking a medical course in Durham University, England.

Enos Eaton is working in a grocery business in Amherst.

Jonathan L. Johnson has entered the Union Bank of Halifax Wolfville.

Thane H. Travis is at his home in Sydney.

Fritz H. Rice is working on a survey in Newfoundland. Work will probably continue till Christmas, after which he expects to return to Acadia.

D. G. Morse, Stanley McMillan and "Nibs" McLeod have gone up to McGill to take the medical course.

Miss Annie Howe is teaching in Ontario, and Miss Nina Hennigar at Chester Basin, N. S.

Miss Cora Elliott sailed from Boston on Oct. 26 for Vizianagram. Our good wishes go with her in her work.

Miss Etta Wheelock has charge of the Domestic Science Departments in the schools of Windsor and Kentville.

E. Randolph Godfrey is studying at the Boston University School of Medicine.



De Alumnis

A VERY pretty ceremony and one of interest to their many Acadia friends took place in St. John on June the 26th, at the marriage of Miss Muriel Haley, '04, to Theodore H. Boggs, '02. During the summer Mr. Boggs was engaged in research work for his thesis in the libraries of Halifax, St. John, and Boston. He has now resumed his word at Yale.

C. DeBlois Denton, '04, was married on August 7th to Miss Helen Skene, a former member of '08. For a few weeks Mr. Denton resumed work as principal of the Acacia Villa School, then his health broke down and he was forced to discontinue teaching. He soon leaves for the west where we hope he will speedily recover.

George R. Bancroft, '06, was married to Miss Iva Stephens on August 29. He is now at the head of the Science Department in the Halifax schools.

Miss Estelle Cook, '94, was married on September the 17th to Mr. Jack T. Webster of Cleveland, Ohio.

On September 25 the wedding took place of Miss Lalia Cogswell, '05, to Mr. Fred S. Goodspeed, '02. Mr. Goodspeed is in the employ of the Public Works Department in St. John.

Harold Coleman, '06, has the position of assistant master in the Collegiate School, Windsor.

Joseph E. Howe, '06, is Principal of the Academy in Sussex, N.B.

V. L. O. Chittick, '05, is at Harvard taking up work in the English department.

Loring C. Christie, '05, has been elected to the editorial staff of the Harvard Law Review.

Carroll Charlton, '04, has obtained a good situation in Nicola, B.C.

J. Walter Jones, '04, is studying at the Ontario Agricultural College in Guelph. At the annual field day he broke records for the shot and hammer and established a record for the discus. At the same meet Elton Lewis, '06, broke the 220 yd. record.

A. S. Lewis, '01, B.D., has accepted the call of the Bridgetown Baptist Church and is at present engaged in a very successful pastorate there.

George B. Cutten, '96, Ph.D., has resigned the pastorate of the First Baptist Church, Corning, N.Y., to take the First Church, Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Cutten has just written two noteworthy books along the lines in which he took degrees from Yale in 1901 and 1903. The books "The Psychology of Alcoholism," and "The Psychology of Religion," are to be used in the college which is centred in his field.

Ralph K. Strong, '05, is with the Standard Chemical Company of Montreal studying the byproducts in the distillation of wood.

A very pretty wedding took place in the Baptist Church, Wolfville, on Oct. 15, when Miss Agnes Johnson of Wolfville was united to Owen B. Keddy, '02, McGill '06. The happy couple left us amid showers of rice and congratulations. They are to reside in Liverpool where Dr. Keddy has an extensive practice.

Rufus Sanford, '69, and R. E. Gullison, '95, sailed from Boston on Oct. 26 to resume their labors in the mission fields of India.

The Month

I love to wander thro' the woodlands hoary,
 In the soft light of an autumnal day,
 When Summer gathers up her robes of glory,
 And like a dream of beauty glides away.

—Whitman.

GRADUALLY, some for the first time, some perchance as Seniors we have assembled for another Academic year in this land of legend and beauty. Never before did our Alma Mater appear more beautiful; never were conditions so favorable for a year unparalleled in her history. Although the régime of Dr. Hutchinson has but begun, yet already we feel his strong, vigorous personality in our College life.

In point of attendance, this year easily eclipses all former ones. The Freshman class is very large, numbering fifty-eight; a considerable number have entered with advanced standing; and very few from the three upper classes have failed to return. Thus far one hundred and seventy-nine undergraduates have been entered upon the books of the Registrar: of these one hundred and thirty-eight are in the Academic Course, and forty-one in the Scientific. The number of lady students is large, being about fifty-two.

The Y. M. C. A. promises to take a much larger share in our College life than heretofore. Great interest is being taken in the subject of Missions and groups have been organized to follow the history of the political, social and spiritual awakening of China. The scope of the work is very broad, and appeals to anyone who wishes to be well-versed in contemporary events. Another phase of interest is also

claiming the attention of the Society, namely : a study of "The Social Significance of Christ's Teachings." In this age, when so much interest is taken in Sociology, the attitude of Christ ought to be very helpful in solving the questions that are continually arising.

The shrill call of the whistle has brought out the largest and strongest football squad in the history of Acadia's athletics. The scrim is especially heavy and efficient, as was shown in our first game with the Crescents of Halifax. Several new plays have been introduced including the celebrated New Zealand scrim ; and, under the leadership of Captain Keirstead, we have every reason to expect a victorious season.

On Saturday evening, October 5th, numbers of merry co-eds assembled in that aggregation of knowledge—the Library, there to make "mirth and good cheer" at the yearly reception of the Y. W. C. A. to the new girls. The tasteful decorations of garnet and blue served to dispel the literary atmosphere of the surroundings ; and, for the time being, all the profound philosophy, stored within those walls, was relegated to other spheres. After general acquaintance, during which the upper-class girls strove to make their new-found sisters feel at home, all joined in the entertainment provided for the evening. Prizes, in a guessing contest, were won by Miss Sharp and Mrs. Chute. After refreshments, toasts were proposed : Mrs. Hutchinson responded to, "The President and Wife" ; Mrs. Wortman to, "The Faculty Ladies" ; and Miss Calhoun to, "The New Girls." Miss Daniels, President of the Society, gave an address of welcome. Then, all joined heartily in the singing of college songs, which closed the evening's entertainment.

There is perhaps no better opportunity for both new and old students to get acquainted with their fellows than at the annual Y.M.C.A. informal reception to the new students; to both, the jolly good fellowship appeals, and through this, loyalty to our Alma Mater is strengthened. Despite the rather stormy evening of Tuesday October 8th., a goodly number from the College and Academy assembled ; and were soon mingled in conversation after each had received the customary and inevitable tag. Soon luscious Gravensteins appeared, whose mellowing influence was conducive to sociability. Mr. Ackland, the President of the Association, gave a cordial address of welcome to the

new students. He was followed by the heads of the various committees, who outlined their work for the year. Mr. Keirstead, our Football captain, then came forward, and energetically invited everyone to come down to the campus, there to learn the rudiments of an athletic education, according the teachings of the author of "The Strenuous Life." Dr. Hutchinson and Prof. Gray represented the Faculty. Enthusiastic participation in college songs and yells, followed by our "Acadia Doxology" brought a very pleasant evening to a close.

The Freshman Party on Friday evening, October 18th., clearly showed that there is a deal of energy in the Class of 1911. Among the guests were Dr. and Mrs. Chute, and Prof. and Mrs. Gray. Games, speeches and refreshments contributed to the evening's merriment. Although, as is usual with Freshman festivities, the unexpected happened; yet, when the time came for *au revoir*, all felt that they had successfully initiated the social life of their class.

Our general social activities for the year were opened by a reception to the St. Francis-Xavier Football Team, on Thursday evening, Oct. 24th. A few minutes before the reception, the electric lights provisionally reappeared after a vacation of over a month. Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson, Mrs. R. P. Gray and Mrs. H. T. DeWolfe were the chaperones. Although all had yelled themselves hoarse at the game, apparently no one's social ardor was diminished. To say that all enjoyed themselves would be putting it very mildly: in fact, there seemed to be a general opinion that the topics were all too short, although it was long after ten when,

"homeward, well pleased we went."

To General Field Secretary Billings of the Canadian Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. we are indebted for a most interesting and inspiring meeting. On Friday evening Oct. 25th., in a mass meeting of the students, he spoke on topics that are peculiarly of interest to collegians, and no one could fail but be impressed by his clear, forcible presentation. His theme was on the place of Bible Study in a college man's life. Our President, Dr. Hutchinson, then following in his usual pithy style, brought home many truths.

The holidays of Thanksgiving week were accompanied by weather which seemed unparalleled at any other time of the year: days of which Longfellow wrote,—

“Filled was the air with a dreamy and magical light, and the landscape lay as if new-created in all the freshness of childhood.”

Nor was this fact overlooked by the devotees of Nature on the Hill. Several mornings, before the frost had fairly disappeared from the grass and fences, the inhabitants of neighboring villages were aroused by the merry, if unmusical, notes of horns, blown by pilgrims seeking the charms of Blomidon. And if the enthusiastic pilgrims were at times a little short of breath, climbing through bush up a steep hill, and again, when going down the cliff, prone to descent too rapidly with results disastrous to clothes, nevertheless all thoroughly enjoyed the outings.

Scarcely were the decorations of the A. A. A. Reception removed, than the invitations to the annual Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Receptions for Tuesday evening, Nov. 5th, appeared. The guests, including our doughty rivals on the campus in the afternoon, the U. N. B. Football Team, were received by the presidents of the two societies, Miss Mildred Daniels and Mr. Lemuel Ackland, and by the chaperones, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Wortman, and Mrs. Chute. The decorations were unusually good, and the music an agreeable variation from the musical programmes of former receptions. It is doubtful if even the sudden absence of the electric lights was at all detrimental to the enjoyment of the evening. Our splendid victory turned everyone into a football enthusiast, and discussion of the various points of the game was the principal theme of the evening.



The Lyceum of Horton Academy

EDITORS:—J. Firth Locke, J. B. Grant.

ANOTHER year has opened in the history of Horton Academy. Although the attendance is not quite so large as was that of last year, yet the Academy Home is taxed to its utmost and a number of the boys are living outside. The various departments of the school are

now in operation, and we hope success will be ours when we shall have completed the work of the year.

Our Lyceum Society was opened on the first Friday night of the term with a good attendance. Since then we have had several interesting debates, and a mock trial, besides spending a very enjoyable social evening. We are planning to add a new feature to this department of our school-life, namely, a reading-room. It is hoped that by this means we shall be able to meet a long-felt need; and in this way to give a grand stimulus to our debating.

Our Y. M. C. A. has also been organized with a good membership; and our prayer meetings have been well attended. The boys have shown a deep interest in these meetings, and we are hoping for good results in the near future.

Regarding athletics, we are not as yet in a position to say very much. Our football captain has had a difficult experience in getting a team together, inasmuch as in some cases the fellows had never before seen a football. Nevertheless, the team has turned out better than was expected when the term opened.

The Faculty and students of the Academy were invited to an "At Home" on the fifth inst. by the Seminary. One would hardly have thought that the boys were so given to style as was in evidence on that evening. The majority of them required nearly twice their usual time in which to don their best apparel. On arriving at the building, it was amusing to see the anxiety on the part of some to know whether their hair was still properly arranged, and their neckties straight. However, as soon as the first formalities were over, everyone got busy and seemed to enjoy himself. All those who had the pleasure of attending the reception carried away pleasant feelings toward the Faculty and students of the Seminary.



The Pierian of Acadia Seminary.

EDITOR:—Louise Thompson, '08.

A CADIA SEMINARY opened for the reception of pupils Wednesday, September 4, 1907. Since that date *ninety-one* have been registered as resident pupils. The total of registration will this term

exceed two hundred. A large number of applications for place in the Residence in the Winter Term has already been received. The year thus promises to be a record one.



We note a few changes on the staff of teachers. Miss Louise Roth, teacher of violin, is unable to resume her work on account of the very serious illness of her father. Our sincerest sympathies are extended to her in her severe trouble. Miss Roth will be greatly missed.

Our new Director of Music, Mr. J. Christian Ringwald, comes to us strongly recommended. Mr. Ringwald's musical education began with his father, J. M. Ringwald, and was continued in the Teachers' Seminary, Nagold (Germany) from which school he was graduated. After several years of teaching and concert work he entered Leipsic Conservatory where he studied with Jadassohn, Pinti, Papperitz, Honceyer, and Beving, at the same time attending lectures at the University. During his course he was appointed Assistant Organist at St. Peter's Church, and, later, Assistant Organist at St. Thomas' Church, made famous through J. S. Bach, the great composer and organist. After his graduation from the Conservatory, Mr. Ringwald appeared with great success in many concerts in Leipsic, and other German cities. Coming to America he was appointed to give a recital at the annual convention of the New York State Music Teacher's Association in Saratoga, June, 1900, in which he was enthusiastically received. He has been teaching piano since with great success and has appeared in many concerts and recitals with marked favor. As a conductor of choirs and choruses he has a large and successful experience.

As our assistant in pianoforte we have secured Miss Emily Portia Starr, a graduate of Acadia Seminary, a pupil of Teresa Carrew and Ernest Jedliczskd in Berlin and holding the degree of L. V. C. M. of the Royal Victoria College of Music in London. She comes to us from the Pennsylvania State Normal School, Bloomsbury, where she was head of the music department with four assistants.

The Department of Physical Education this year is conducted by Miss Izannah Lucas, who comes with strongest recommendations from the Sargent School of Physical Culture.

The Stenography and Typewriting Department are under the excellent supervision of Miss Margaret Keever, who comes to us from

Mt. Allison where she has taught in her department for two years. In place of Miss Roth the Principal has been fortunate in securing Miss Louise Paulsen, Christiana, Norway. Miss Paulsen is a most accomplished woman and a fine violinist, having specialized in violin, four years at Leipzig and three years at Berlin. Miss Paulsen will arrive in Wolfville about Nov. 10.



Current Events

The Teacher's "At Home" was held on Friday evening, September 20th. In spite of a heavy rain many guests were present. Alumnae Hall and the adjoining class-room were prettily decorated with autumn leaves. The general comment was that all had spent a very pleasant evening.



The Old girl—New girl Reception was held in the gymnasium on Saturday evening September 21st. The principal features of the programme were "A Musical Sheet" and "A Trip in the Bluenose." A sheet stretched across the platform with heads stuck through it, here and there, to represent notes, made up the former. For the latter the platform was arranged to represent a railway car bearing old and new girls, old and new teachers to Acadia Seminary, and, incidentally, other passengers to their various destinations. The curtain fell when Wolfville was reached. Then, the orchestra favored us with some highly classical music. The rest of the evening was spent in games. When refreshments had been served and ten o'clock had come the party broke up all the new girls professing their genuine admiration of the whole affair.



The trip to Blomidon! For years this has been one of the chief features of Seminary life. And this year we were just as enthusiastic over it as ever. The drive was planned for September 26th. When the eventful day came we were told that the horses would be around at nine o'clock. At this early hour, therefore, about fifty girls and teachers assembled at the front of the building. But no horses appeared until fully ten o'clock. Then we quickly stowed ourselves away

in the five buck boards, gave our yell and were off. The morning was all that could be desired and after no more delay than is usually occasioned by a balky broncho, we reached the bluff, about half-past twelve. The first consideration, naturally, was lunch, for whoever heard of a lot of lively girls who were not "simply starving" after a twenty mile drive. This over, we, of course, set out to climb the cliff, and reached the top breathless, but convinced that the reward was well worth the effort. Descending we found everything in readiness for an immediate homeward start. We reached the Seminary about a quarter to eight, hungry, tired, but above all happy, and unanimously agreeing that this was the best yet.



The next event of our school life was the Academy Reception, given on the evening of October 7th. Alumnæ Hall, in honor of our guests, was very prettily decorated with red and white bunting, banners, tennis rackets, hockey sticks, etc. The adjoining class-room was decorated with the Seminary colors. Lamps gave a softer light than electricity, and it was generally admitted that the rooms never looked prettier. The guests were received by the Principal and Vice-Principal, Miss Hazel Chute and Miss Pearl Price of the class of 1908. Music added to the pleasure of the evening, and when the strains of the National Anthem fell upon our ears we were surprised to find that ten o'clock had really come.



Y. W. C. A.

The officers of this society for 1907-1908 are : President, Miss Hazel Chute, '08; Vice President, Miss Blanche Taylor, '09; Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Louise Thompson, '08.

The outlook this year is most encouraging. Never before has every girl in the school joined the Y. W. C. A. The meetings are well attended, and the interest is good. On Sunday evening, September 29th, we had the pleasure of listening to a very interesting address on Hindoo School Girls, by Miss Lillian Bishop. Moreover we hope to hope to do great things financially this year. Over \$130 has been pledged and we hope to add to this by a small fair held early in December.

The Mission class has again been organized. The study this year is the "Uplift of China" by Arthur H. Smith.

On November 29th we are to have undoubtedly the greatest violinist who has ever been in these provinces—Marie Herites. She is a young Bohemian girl who is winning the greatest success everywhere she appears. Admitted to the Prague Conservatory under age, she was the most successful pupil of Professor Ottaker Sevick. Everywhere she is deservedly praised. We copy from the "Illustrite Wienal Extrablatt :

"Marie Herites, a highly gifted pupil of Professor Sevick in Prague, knows how to bring out of her well-mellowed instrument a soft and full tone combined with a thoroughly trained technique which manifests itself in the sure rendering of diatonic and chromatic double stopping passages, as well as in the beautiful, regular and brilliant runs."



The following officers have been elected for the Pierian Society during the fall term : President, Miss Pearl Price, '08; first Vice President, Miss Marjorie Barnaby, '08; second Vice President, Miss Elsie Estabrooks, '09; Secretary, Miss Clare Lewis, '09; Treasurer, Miss Goldie Sweet, '08.



Personalia.

Miss Anna L. Muzzey, our teacher in Physical Culture last year, is at present teaching in the Akron High School, Ohio.

Miss Alice Huntingdon, '04, has the position of Director of the Musical Department in South-West College, Bollivar, Missouri.

Miss Grace Prisk of the class of 1906 is pursuing special studies in languages at Dalhousie College, entering the Sophomore year on the Seminary certificate.

Miss Rita Manning and Miss Florence Eaton, both of the class of 1907, are back at the Seminary this year. Miss Manning is taking the Collegiate course, and Miss Eaton special studies in the Seminary and the Sophomore work in College.

Miss Kathleen Gillmore sailed from New York for Scotland on

October 21st. Miss Gillmore intends to study for a year in Scotland, and then accompany her aunt to the continent.

Miss Etta Hall who graduated in Domestic Science in 1905 is back again taking the Collegiate course.

Miss Jennie Eaton, '03, who was pursuing the course of study in nursing at the New England Baptist Hospital has been compelled to give up her work on account of ill health.

Miss Edna Harrison, '05 is teaching at Oxford.

Miss Bertha Purdy of the class of 1905 was united in marriage to Mr. Francis W. Porter last May.

Miss Frances Burditt of the class of 1904 was married, Sept. 5th, to Mr. Eugene M. Dow, of Boston.

In the early part of December a fair will be held in the Seminary under the auspices of the Alumnae Association, the object being to assist in providing funds for a pipe organ for the school. There will be a great variety of articles on sale. They will be collected from many different countries, since the membership of the Alumnae are scattered all over the world. Thus the fair will be an excellent place to secure Christmas presents.



The College Jester

Brown, '11, on his last fishing trip was so unsuccessful that he says he is afraid the *Finny* tribe has forsaken him.

President, (to assembled class of 1910) "Will you fellows please explain why you used flour on the Freshmen."

'10 Student:—"Why, you see, Mr. President, we felt bound to use them as *white* as possible. Then, too, we thought it but right to mingle some good wheat with the tares which must come from the *hayseed*."

Notice:—Will the Freshmen please keep the slips of paper containing their yell given at the Y. M. C. A. reception, as this may be called for on some future occasion. Any member who is without a copy of the yell can procure one from any of the Sophs.

(Sgd) President of 1911.

Pres. McL - - d, '11, (putting motion in class meeting) "And now, brethren, what is your pleasure regarding question?"

Fl-mm-ng, '11, (to T-yl-r after the "flouring") "I say, Brick, what did the Sophs paste you with—cornmeal?"

T-yl-r :—"Aw, pull out there, what did you get—salt?"

Prof. H-yc-ck—(to Hughes, finding the specific gravity of apatite) "How did you begin, Mr. Hughes?"

H-gh-s—"I first weighed my appetite, sir — —"

Freshette—(to Miss Chr-st-e) "I wish I could get acquainted with the Senior girls as quickly as you did with Miss McLeod."

Miss Chr-st-e—"You should have had a brother in '05."

PET MELODIES,

S-mms—"Bring back, bring back, oh bring back our M-ry to me."

Wh-te—"Will there be any Star(r)s in my crown."

McK-nn-n, "Say Billy, I suppose you are going to study hard this year."

K-rst-d, "Yes, but it will be mighty tough without my inspiring Ma(r)ster(s)."

Miss H. H-l-y, (speaking about farewell missionary meeting to the other girls) "I just hate these missionary farewells. I guess when I go I won't have any."

Everybody—!!!???!?!?

Price [after the bombardment of 'Fort Warren'] "Well there's this satisfaction to it—I won't need any bath tomorrow night now."

Skinner—at 'Hooligan Villa') "I say but this Freshman ice-cream is good."

Down Locust Lane poor D-f-y strode
In silence and alone,
And in his throat a lump was stowed,
His heart—it weighed like stone.

Up town he walked, his head low hung,
And S-m-s and G-u-h-r met,
Three of a kind are these, all stung
By one unstable pet.



Acknowledgments

1906-1907 :—Rev. C. K. Morse, \$3.00; Mrs. J. E. Fowler, \$1.00; Miss Josephine Heales, \$1.00; Miss Thompson, .35; A. A. A. A., \$10.00; Colgate Theo. Sem., \$3.50; Harvard University, \$6.00; Rev. W. V. Higgins, .35; S. J. Crawley, .35; R. Stailing, .70; W. H. Thorne & Co., \$1.25; Class of 1908, \$5.00; Cragg Bros., \$3.40; T. C. Allen & Co., \$2.50; Lyman Cann, \$1.00; H. Y. Payzant, .35; Academy Senior Class, \$5.00; J. S. McGregor, .70; Nova Scotia Nursery, \$6.00; A. P. Goudy, \$1.00; H. I. Spurr, .35; J. A. Rockwell, \$1.50.

1907-1908 :—A. B. Balcom, \$1.00; G. H. Gower, \$1.00; W. G. Wright, \$1.00; R. K. Strong, \$1.00; Miss Laura Howard, \$1.00; H. Robinson, \$1.00; Miss Daniels, \$1.00; Miss J. Haley, \$1.00; Miss Helena Keirstead, \$1.00; Miss Sadie Dykeman, \$1.00; Miss F. Benjamin, \$1.00; Miss Julia Sweet, \$1.00; A. Huntington, \$1.00; A. L. Purdy, \$1.00; L. Ackland, \$1.00; P. S. Beales \$1.00; C. F. Rideout, \$1.00; E. G. Daniels, \$1.00; Prof. Archibald, \$1.00; K. Kingdon, \$1.00; W. Kingdon, \$1.00; R. Davis, \$1.00; M. Carter, \$1.00; Mr. Turner, \$1.00; W. Walker, \$1.00; Roy Davis, \$1.00; J. W. Harding, \$1.00; J. B. Grant, \$1.00; Mrs. J. W. Beckwith, \$1.50; Miss Edna Wilcox, \$1.00; V. Woodworth, \$1.00; R. B. Miller, \$1.00; R. C. Eaton, \$1.00; L. Seaman, \$1.00; T. B. Wetmore, \$1.00; E. D. King, \$1.00; A. B. Clarke, \$1.00; F. L. Woodman, \$1.00; L. G. Jost, \$1.00; Miss G. Howard, .20.

SODAS ICE CREAMS COLLEGE ICES

Only the best and purest of materials go into our Sodas, Ice Creams and College Ices.

College men, in common with others, will find here confections to suit the tastes of the most fastidious.

ACADIA PHARMACY

F. C. CHURCHILL

PHONE 62

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

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

GRADUATE OF

Philadelphia Dental College.

WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

Office Hours :

9.30 to 1.00; 2.00 to 5.30.

Telephone 43.

F. M. Switzer & Co.

Artists

Photo-Engravers

HALIFAX - NOVA SCOTIA

Manufacturers of High-Grade
Cuts for printing purposes.
Write us for samples of our
work.

G. E. DeWITT, M.D.

MAIN ST.

Office hours : 8 to 9 a. m., 1.30
to 3.30 p. m.

Telephone 36

DR. ANDREW D_EW. BARSS

RESIDENCE

Miss Bishop's,

OFFICE

Opposite Woodman's Furniture Store.

LESLIE R. FAIRN

Architect

Long Distance Telephone

Aylesford, Nova Scotia

G. Ernest Elliott

WOLFFVILLE MARKET

Meats, Fish, Groceries, Etc.

M. B. HARRIS

Late of the "Gold Medalist Studio" Toronto.

MAIN STREET - - WOLFFVILLE, N. S.

ALL THE LATEST NEW YORK IDEAS IN

Photography

Embossed Platinum Work finished in Deckel Folders

Photo Tinting and Enlargements made