

# Acadia Athenæum.

"PRODESSE QUAM CONSPICI."

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## *BROOK AND LIFE.*

I trace, a little brook to its well-head,  
Where, amid quivering weeds, its waters leap  
From the earth, and hurrying into shadow, creep  
Unseen but vocal in their deep-worn bed.  
Hawthorns and hazel, interlacing, wed  
With roses sweet, and overhang the steep  
Mossed banks, while through the leaves stray sun-  
beams peep,  
And on the whispering stream faint glimmerings shed.  
Thus let my life flow on, through green fields gliding  
Unnoticed, not unuseful, in its course,  
Still fresh and fragrant, though in shadow hiding,  
Holding its destined way with quiet force,  
Cheered with the music of a peace abiding,  
Drawn daily from its ever-springing source.

RICHARD WILTON.

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## Marie Corelli.

Some ten years ago the reading public began to observe among the current literature of the day books bearing on their title page, "Marie Corelli." Those who ventured to read one of these books were at once impressed with their striking and intense character as well as the bold, almost daring, attempt of the author to get into the heart of the great problems of human life.

The first of these books which caught my own attention was the one now least known, because it has disappeared as being behind in merit the other numerous works which have flowed from this author; it was "The Soul of Lilith," and although, as I have said, this has not

been regarded as among the strongest of her books it was sufficiently startling to attract my attention and make me all agog as to its authorship.

My first enquiry, "Who is Marie Corelli?" was addressed to a literary friend who replied that it was generally supposed to be a Catholic priest who had selected this *nom de plume* to conceal his identity while airing his mystic views of spiritual life. I cherished this view for a short time and my next enquiry was addressed to Mr. C. G. D. Roberts, our well known poet and author, but he advised me that the real name of the authoress was Miss MacKay, a daughter of Dr. MacKay of London. This served me as a satisfactory explanation for a time; at all events it indicated that people were thinking and talking about this unique novelist.

But these statements were entirely incorrect. The author of this series of striking books is "Marie Corelli" and no other person whatever. Her father, who was an Italian, is dead and she has been brought up in London as the adopted daughter of Dr. MacKay and is foster sister to the well known Eric MacKay who burst upon the world with a brilliant poem entitled, "Love Letters of a Violinist" and other poems which had a sweetness and finish which made them exceptional in this unpoetical age. I think he died within the last two or three years.

The first book which Marie Corelli gave to the world, "A Romance of Two Worlds," was published when she was nineteen years of age and was probably written when she was eighteen. It at once attracted the attention of the world. Those who read it simply as a narrative were probably chiefly concerned with the fact that the principle character was for a time removed supernaturally, as it were, from the earth and wandered at will in the spirit world. This was a new and somewhat startling proposition and, therefore, attracted considerable morbid attention. Of course the practical and scientific men dismissed it at once as wretched nonsense, inasmuch as supernatural events do not occur, and it is deemed scientifically impossible to temporally separate the soul from the body with the power of subsequently reuniting them. But those who read the book with the view of catching the real meaning of the author, and those who will now read or re-read the book with that object earnestly in view, will discover in it the fixed, definite and strenuous purpose of recalling a materialistic, time-serving, money grubbing, cowardly age to a sense of the over-shadowing importance of spiritual things and a recognition of the higher and grander attributes of the soul, namely, Self-forgetfulness, Faith and Worship.

At all events "A Romance of Two Worlds," was widely read and it created a desire on the part of all who read it to read other works by



the same author. "The Soul of Lilith" appeared and subsequently "Wormwood" which may be put down as one of less strength and merit. "Thelma" appeared, and in this book all the characters remain on this poor solid earth and yet, although the authoress did not enter into the Empyrian fields nor appeal to the supernatural, yet all who ever read it will agree that "Thelma" is beautifully written and embodies the highest ideals and the soundest views of life.

Subsequently "Ardath" appeared. All these, which are long and well executed books, following in close succession. In "Ardath" once more, the spiritual element is developed and the hero enters the spirit world and, by the enlarged knowledge he obtains from what he sees, is brought from a cold, calculating materialistic negation of God, Love and Immortality to a beautiful faith in God, recognition of the supreme character of Love and self-forgetfulness, and a sincere faith in immortal destiny.

If I were to select any one of Marie Corelli's books in which she has best revealed the great purposes of her life, I should name "Ardath," but it must be read understandingly and with a full realization of her supreme aim of recalling a cold, doubting, faithless world to a living, glowing recognition of spiritual things, in a word, the placing of the soul and its destiny above and beyond the mere sensations and pleasures of the body.

Since then Marie Corelli has written "The Sorrows of Satan," "Barabbas," "The Mighty Atom," "Boy" and "Christian" in which the sluggish, voluptuous, inertia of modern episcopacy is portrayed in scathing terms.

When I first visited London in the summer of 1895, frequent opportunities of meeting some of the literary lions were presented to me and which it is needless to say I greatly appreciated. Mr. Douglas Sladen, Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, Mr. William Sharpe, Mr. Frankfort Moore, Mrs. Frances Hodsden Burnett, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Grant Allan, Sir Lewis Morris and others I had the pleasure of meeting but I must say frankly that there was no person in the whole literary guild of London that I felt so anxious to meet as Marie Corelli and the opportunity for this presented itself in the most natural manner possible.

Previously to leaving Canada I had written a review of "Ardath" for the "Week," and one evening, while calling to see the Rev. Dr. Hill, late rector of St. Pauls, I found a copy of the "Week" on his desk containing the review. Knowing that Marie Corelli was greatly misunderstood and greatly maligned it occurred to me that it might be a matter of some interest to her to see a review of one of her books written in an appreciative tone and with some effort to discover and bring to light the true meaning and significance of her idea. In con-



sequence, knowing her address which is 47 Longridge Road, near Earls Court, I mailed a copy of the *Week* containing the review and sent with it a note stating that I ventured to send her the paper containing my interpretation of "Ardath" and hoped that she might find it of some interest. Scarcely two hours had elapsed from the time that the note and package were dropped in the post office (the postal system of London is a wonderful institution) when I received a telegram as follows:—"Many many thanks for letter and paper. Can you call here this evening at nine o'clock. Marie Corelli."

Although I had other engagements in London that evening, yet, as I had to leave town the next day, I put everything aside and at 47 Longridge Road I presented myself at 9 o'clock. I was expected and Miss Corelli in her dinner dress received me in her drawing room and I had the pleasure of spending a whole hour with the woman whom I regard as perhaps, viewed in all respects, the greatest writer of fiction of the age.

At that time, 1895, she would be perhaps approaching thirty. In form and figure she was what might be described as petite and being blonde she certainly looked younger than her years. She was perfectly free and easy in her manner and made no attempt to assume the airs of a world renowned authoress. She impressed me as being profoundly sincere and aiming, amid much difficulty and whole mountain ranges of misunderstanding, to awaken the age in which she lived from its besotted materialism to a truer appreciation of religion and spiritual life. At all events I was very appreciative of having met so great a woman.

Among the literary guild of London I found Marie Corelli most cordially and sincerely hated, just as I have heard scores of persons who have read her books, and who will always continue to read them, sneering at her motives and her situations. The cause of this is not far to seek. She has obtained the lasting ill will of the literary guild by phenomenal success. When "The Sorrows of Satan" was published the critics of almost every periodical in London pounced upon it and tore it to pieces with malignant unanimity. The result was that 30,000 copies were sold in one month and it was translated into two European languages. Soon after "Barabbas" appeared and forthwith the critics said to themselves, "We have made a mistake; it has been our notice and abuse that has given the book its great sale, now we will remain silent and the other will die." The consequence was that not a notice of "Barabbas" appeared in a single London literary sheet, except, perhaps, "The Idler," and all the world knew of it was the notice of its appearance printed upon the book stalls. The result was that in two months 50,000 copies were sold and it was translated into three



European languages. Who can expect struggling literary men whose editions go off at the rate of 1000 a month to be pleasant and complacent under such circumstances as these? "The Mighty Atom" published the next year had a sale of 100,000.

If I were proposing to advise any person to select one of Marie Corelli's works which should embody best her strenuous aims as a writer I would select "Ardath" but it must be read as I have said, understandingly. Perhaps those of us who are disposed to think that the present age is a money getting age, and that all classes from bishops and clergy down are engrossed almost exclusively in material aims are nothing but poor pessimists. But any person who thinks the present age all right and not engrossed in houses, railroads, steamboats, telegraphs, telephones, electric lights, handsome churches, stained glass windows and social comforts, will find no force or meaning in Marie Corelli's books. Anyone who has come to realise that for the most part the religion of modern times is a piece of machinery which might be conveniently turned by a crank and that a full true recognition of the supreme law of love and self-abnegation is sadly wanting, will find great and profitable matter in most of Marie Corelli's books.

These are the words of the angel to Theos Alwyn, the hero and poet, who has hitherto written for fame and personal appreciation:—

"Thy poet labors have up to now been merely repetition, the repetition of thy former self. Go! the tired world waits for a new Gospel of Poesy, a new song which shall rouse its apathy and bring it closer unto God and all things high and fair. Write, for the nations wait for the trumpet voice of truth! The great poets are dead, their spirits are in heaven and there is none to replace them on the Sorrowful Star save thou. Not for fame do thy work nor for wealth but for Love and the glory of God, for love of humanity, for love of the beautiful, the pure, the holy. Let the race of men hear one more faithful apostle of the divine Unseen ere earth is lost in the withering light of a larger creation. Go,—perform thy long neglected mission, that mission of all poets worthy the name, to raise the world. Thou shalt not lack strength nor fervor so long as thou dost write for the benefit of others. Serve God and live, serve Self and die. Such is the eternal law of spheres invisible. The less thou seeest of Self the more thou seeest of Heaven; thrust Self away, lo, God invests thee with His Presence."

If Marie Corelli is sneered at it is because she deals boldly with the spiritual apathy and moral cowardice of the age. Hers is the common fate of all who dare to proclaim the Truth to a self-complacent age. But if her message be true, her purpose good and worthy, she can smile at the jeers of mocking materialists and look forward to the reward eloquently prefigured for him who will write for God and Truth and not for Fame or Self.

J. W. LONGLEY.



### Some Practical Results of Philosophical Speculations.

To the majority of people to-day the word "Philosophy" is an unintelligible term. The question, "What is philosophy"? coming from men in every condition and place in life, attests the general vagueness of popular conception on this subject. I have heard the question even from students who had just completed their courses in philosophy.

It is not my purpose in this paper, to enter upon any exhaustive discussion of the practical results arriving from philosophical speculations; but it has frequently and in many ways been brought to my notice that among nearly all classes a prejudice exists against the pursuit of philosophy, and conceiving it to rest upon a misapprehension of the subject, it appears well to explain, for the benefit especially, of those who may be entering upon the study of philosophy, something in practical life.

It will be well, in the first place, to explain just what we mean by philosophy, and this will be done most easily by comparing it with the sciences. Science consists in the tracing of uniformities in natural objects and movements; its material, therefore, includes all such objects and movements, in short everything that may be made an object of the mind. Now since the processes of the understanding must always have reference to some object or objects of consciousness the material of philosophy, cannot be different from that of science. Wherein, then, consists the difference? Since it is not discoverable in the material concerned we must seek it in the manner of treating this material or the form into which it is cast and our search here will not be in vain. Science in tracing the uniformities in things and movements in the external world, or even in the internal, needs only to take things as they *appear universally* to the senses; philosophy seeks to pierce beyond the mere appearance so as to discover what, in reality these things and movements *are*. The end of science, then, is to include all things under comprehensive laws; while that of philosophy is to determine what the marks of reality may be, and then discover how far we are able to find these marks in the material of our experience. We see, then, that science and philosophy start from the same point; but work in different directions; science forward to the adequate systematization of phenomena; philosophy backward to the grounding of these phenomena in actual reality.

Now the only objections to philosophy that are worth consideration are those founded upon this very fact. They maintain that there is no need of any greater degree of reality for the objects of our thoughts than that which is revealed by the senses and therefore no practical benefit can arise from seeking to establish such.



These objections would be perfectly valid *if* the intellect of man were always willing or able to take things at first hand and ask no questions; but any state of things rendering this possible can never more exist. In ages long gone by, our savage progenitors *may* possibly have had all their energies so taken up with the problems of mere earthly existence that the reflective self-consciousness could not spring into life. In such a case it is not hard to see that philosophy would be both impossible and useless; but it is difficult for me to conceive of a human being without this reflective consciousness and certain it is that in civilized countries at the present day these conditions are not fulfilled. To me the conviction is almost irresistible, that even to the primitive savage, natural objects meant more than their mere appearance to the senses. Consider the fact that the most degraded savages known to us, attribute supernatural powers to insignificant natural objects, and we must look with suspicion upon any theory that denies this transcendental tendency of mind any exemplification in primitive man. Nothing can be more certain than the fact that to-day we have no class of people in the world who do not see, behind natural phenomena something that transcends the mere objects of sense. What this something is it is the end of philosophy to decide, and it appears to me incredible that some persons, apparently with a just appreciation of the facts of the case, can await the decision seemingly without interest as to which way the case goes, or at the most with only the interest of an idle curiosity. Nor can I understand that view which considers it practically a matter of indifference which way the case is decided. To me the interpretation we put upon the something that lies behind natural phenomena beyond the ken of sense, is that which alone can give meaning to those phenomena, and reveal to us the highest laws under which they can be arranged. If our conception of this fundamental reality be correct, then and then only can we advance to the highest and best use of the objects of sense; but if our view be mistaken, then will also our power be curtailed.

Let us consider, then, the value of the pursuit of philosophy in developing the powers of the mind. Metaphysics has been rightly called the science of sciences, inasmuch as it considers critically the conditions, both subjective and objective of all the sciences, and a very apparent difference may be noted, in the effect upon the mind, between the study of science and that of philosophy. The effect of the study of science upon the mind will be easily seen from a few examples. Take first, the case of what we choose to call *gravitation*. To primitive men, as to children the phenomena of gravitation were as evident as they are to our keenest scientists; but to them it was simply a fact, and any inquiry after the *cause* of these phenomena, if such was made, must



have resulted in inexplicable mystery. But in course of time the world produced a man who made the wonderful discovery that "every atom of matter attracts every other atom with a force proportional to its mass, and inversely proportional to the square of its distance," and lo! by the magic of this discovery the clouds of mystery have rolled away, and every case of gravitation has been brought into line with this great law. The result is that the majority of mankind has been deluded into the belief that this law *explains* the facts of gravitation, and no doubt many skillful scientists would stare with amazement not unmixed with pity upon any one who might have the hardihood to suggest that this law has explained nothing. And yet such is certainly the case as must easily appear to anyone who will give the subject a moment's consideration. This law, in which so many persons repose such confidence, and to which it is so easy to refer for *explanations* all the mysteries connected with the facts of gravitation, is simply a generalized statement of those facts themselves, and as such can certainly explain nothing. The law is without doubt of eminent practical service; but if used as an instrument wherewith to penetrate beyond the external facts to the hidden cause of gravitation, it must be found completely inadequate. And the case is not different in other branches of scientific research. When the phenomena have been observed and their uniformities traced these uniformities are expressed in the form of a law, and the indubitable tendency of the mind then is to rest upon this law as the ultimate truth to which all individual cases may and must be referred for explanation. We are inclined to forget that these laws are nothing but inductions which must be accommodated to every new case that may occur, and to consider them as revelations of ultimate truth which predetermine every case that can occur.

Now the effect in the mind of this habit of thought is not hard to see. The mind comes to venerate these laws of nature to such a degree as to tolerate nothing that cannot be brought into line with them, and consequently to consider as absurd superstition all belief in any supernatural power. What need, forsooth, have we of any supernatural agency in the universe? Do not these same excellent laws perfectly suffice? These questions the pure scientist would ask us. It appears to me to be sufficient to call his attention to the fact previously noted, viz. that as these laws are neither more or less than mere statements of observed uniformities, they can govern nothing.

But besides forming laws for the systematization of phenomena, it is also a part of the scientific method to make these laws as comprehensive as possible, and this may be a source of much distortion and unreality if applied—as it is apt to be—in case where, by their diverse nature, phenomena cannot be brought under a common law; and this



distortion does actually appear, and from this very cause when in the Utilitarian ethics the moral nature is professedly derived from unmoral data, and so the moral and unmoral are co-ordinated under one continuous law. Without entering upon any criticism of this doctrine, let us note that it destroys the *meaning* of our moral experience, and proclaims him subject to illusions, who takes the moral sentiments for what they profess to be. Pleasure is the instrument with which the Utilitarians profess to transform Self love into Disinterestedness, and so produce moral from intellectual and sentient data, and it is needless to remark that if their theory be true, and the morality of our arts be constituted by their hedonistic result, then are we most grievously deceived by our moral sentiments. In short under the reign of pure science the supernatural element must be eliminated from the universe; morality must shrivel into prudence, and as in these changes we have already lost the spring of all our distinctive human nature, chaos is come again.

It remains for philosophy to counteract and correct these evil tendencies of science, and this it is competent to do; for though it is natural to the mind to seek to reduce all things to rule, it is not less so to seek the cause or ground of natural phenomena behind and beyond the objects of sense. This immanent philosophy of mind, which finds its highest exemplification in our religious feelings, being always present during the exercise of the scientific function, prevents this function from bearing us to its ultimate results, and forbids us to accept its laws as an ultimate account of anything. Now it is from this department of philosophy that all scientific speculation takes its rise, the mind ferrets a ground which underlies sensuous phenomena, and immediately the intellect sets itself to find such a ground. The result is a system of philosophy. As might be expected, different persons would make diverse estimates of the nature of this ground, and so by each seeking to justify his own conception, different schools of philosophy have arisen. Here the question might fairly be asked "Does not philosophy then, argue in a circle and land us ultimately at the very spot from which we started out"? Each school has *assumed* a position and has presumably found means to substantiate it. Each has brought out of his philosophy exactly what he put into it at the start, and as each must be allowed equally the right to form his own judgment concerning the nature of the world-ground, it would appear that there is no room to judge between them and all must be equally right. But even though we admit the force of the above objection, and confess to having argued in a circle, it must still appear that among all our diverse conceptions of the world-ground some must be nearer the truth than others; then if we admit the power of the human mind to form valid judgment at all it will appear, upon the face of the problem, that the reasons



advanced to substantiate the better position, are more valid than those for the worse. The mind can perceive the relative adequacy of these arguments and so arrive at a true conception of the world-ground. Nor can I see that the charge made against us, viz: that we have presupposed in our fundamental assumptions all that our logic later develops, is a very serious reproach; for we can also say that the axioms and postulates of Geometry contain all that is later developed in the propositions; but this does not deny the usefulness of the science of Geometry. Philosophical speculation, then, may result in true conception of the world-ground, and in adjusting the rival claims of different conceptions certain definite rules must be framed to denote what is valid in argument, and thus the science of logic arises.

It will be gathered from the foregoing that we can in no wise escape certain innate philosophical ideas and the effect of the systematic study of philosophy is to render explicit and defensible those conceptions of a world-ground that are found implicit in our nature. Thus instead of disregarding and suppressing the transcendental side of our human nature as the pure scientist does, we enrich the mind and broaden its outlook in the pursuit of philosophy by admitting our religious ideas to a place at least of equality with the scientific; the practical value of this result will hardly be questioned by any who read this paper.

But it may fairly be asked us how we can reconcile this view of philosophy with the theories of those schools which profess to eliminate, on philosophical grounds, all mind as such from the universe. I must here content myself with the very brief explanation that I cannot class as philosophy any speculation that does not proceed from a distinctly metaphysical or extra-empirical assumption. Those only who admit the reality of the ultra-phenomenal from the start can, according to my view, be called philosophers. Those who proceed entirely upon sensuous data can arrive at conclusions applicable to only sense problems. They dogmatically deny the existence of the ultra-phenomenal and consequently when they seek to apply their conclusions to the solution of problems distinctly philosophical they greatly exceed their jurisdiction.

It has been charged upon the study of philosophy that it paralyses the active side of man's nature. This charge does not appear to be well founded. It is doubtless true that one who gives himself exclusively to the study of philosophy will never attain any great degree of prominence in pursuits requiring the operation of faculties not exercised by that study; but this is only to say that by studying philosophy one does not become an artist, which is just as reasonable as the fact that by a zealous pursuit of mathematics one will not become a successful farmer. There is no doubt in my mind but that the philosopher, if



trained also in the practical affairs of life, would become, other things equal, a more successful business man than one trained only in business without a knowledge of philosophy.

And now, having briefly indicated the general psychologic bearing of the study of philosophy, considerations of time and space demand that we leave the reader to determine how far the foregoing arguments are substantiated by the evidence of history. That the view a man takes of the nature of the world-ground must affect his interpretation of his own life and thus modify his conduct would appear to be a reasonable supposition, and if we will examine the manner in which the life of the Stoics and Cynics on the one hand, and that of the Epicureans and Cyrenaics on the other was influenced by their respective doctrines, we shall not fail to obtain some idea of the truth of the foregoing statements and of the immense importance of philosophical thought to practical morals and therefore to all practical life.

That this paper is very fragmentary and incomplete will be readily seen by all; but I venture to hope that anyone who may take the trouble to give some private study to the above suggestions will not be without reward and that the study of philosophy and its results may hereby be placed for some minds in clearer light.

C. J. MERSEREAU,  
Acadia 1900.

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### International Student Convention at Toronto.

As the date for the fourth Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement, to be held at Toronto, February 26 to March 2, draws near, preparations are being rapidly hastened, both at the Toronto headquarters and at the Volunteer office. So general is the interest in this gathering, that the utmost resources available are sorely taxed. Colleges and other institutions of higher learning from the Atlantic to the Pacific are taking steps to appoint large and influential delegations in cases where this has not already been done.

Interest in the city where the Convention meets is most natural. Its architectural beauty, its high reputation as a scholastic centre, and its dominating influence in the evangelistical life of the Dominion combines to make it an ideal gathering place. To this may be added, in the case of delegates from the States, the charm of the transplanted English life as affected by early French traditions. It is a bit of England with something of the Sabbath atmosphere of Scotland, mingled with the spirit and enterprise of America. The student life of Toronto is likewise a unique composite of British and American ideas and customs, with which it will be most interesting to become acquainted.



Interest in the coming Convention is further justified by the acceptances already received. These include the leading missionary advocates of Canada and the United States, missionaries from all the great fields, many of them with a world-wide reputation, and persons whose fame is in every mouth in connection with the recent uprising in China—the falsely defamed and rightly lauded Dr. Ament, and Prof. Gamewell, defender of the legations, both of Peking, being among them. Young people's society leaders, whose names are household words, will be present, as will men and women of spiritual power, some of whom are already known to students, Mr. Speer and Dr. and Mrs. Howard Taylor, for example. Editors and educators of influence and wide reputation will constitute an important part of the personnel. Best of all, Mr. Mott, whose five month's tour among the students of Japan, China and India has been a prolonged experience of remarkable successes, will preside. His words will alike inspire and empower all who hear him.

Difficulties to be feared in case of a late appointment of representatives are suggested by the fact that at a number of remote colleges delegations twice as large as were sent to the Convention at Cleveland in 1898 have been appointed, and also by the plans of large institutions like Cornell University and Yale, where the remarkable record of 1898 is likely to be exceeded. Since the delegates are to be entertained by the hospitality of the people of Toronto, it has been necessary to limit the total attendance to 2,500, of whom 2,000 will be students. From present indications, it is apparent that this number of men and women from fully 500 institutions will easily be reached—undoubtedly the greatest student religious gathering the world has ever seen.

### Notes on the Geology of Minas Basin and Vicinity.

BY R. W. ELLS, LL. D., F. R. S. C.

For many years it has been the custom of the Science professors of "old Acadia" to take their classes across the waters of the Basin of Minas to the shores of that magnificent headland, known far and wide as old Blomidon, in order that they might learn something of the peculiar rock formations there presented, and might obtain specimens of the beautiful zeolites and other minerals which occur throughout the mass of eruptive or volcanic rock of which that great promontory is largely composed.

The remarkable ridge, known under the name of the North Mountain, of which this place forms the eastern end, has a length of more than 125 miles from its western terminus in Digby county, extending



across the counties of Annapolis and Kings to Minas channel. Further eastward, its prolongation is seen in the series of irregular and jagged rock masses which occur for some miles along the south shore of Cumberland and Colchester, forming the group known as the Five Islands. These are entirely surrounded by water at high tide, but are accessible in part from the shore at low water.

The rocks of the North Mountain range are of the kind usually styled basaltic or trappean, of which several varieties are presented. Portions of the mass consist of a heavy close grained greenish-grey or sometimes blackish basalt which frequently shows a fine columnar structure. In this rock small quantities or pockets of magnetic iron-ore are sometimes found, the mineral occasionally occurring in fine crystals, but zeolites are rarely if ever found in this variety of the trap.

Large portions of the rock mass are, however, comparatively soft and filled with numerous cavities of amygdules, forming what is usually called amygdaloidal trap. The cavities are usually filled with calcite or with some one of the numerous family of the Zeolites, which in the crystalline form frequently present objects of great beauty. These zeolites have apparently been formed by the percolation of waters through the rock mass, by which certain of the contained feldspars have been dissolved and subsequently redeposited, chemically combined with varying percentages of water, in the numerous almond-shaped cavities with which the rock abounds.

In addition there are frequently heavy beds of scoriaceous or tufaceous material, forming layers sometimes comparative soft and earthy in character, and large masses of trap conglomerate at a number of places. This form of rock can be well seen along the north shore of the Basin a few miles east of Parrsborough, at Cape D'Or, and elsewhere.

Amethysts, agates and jaspers are also found at many points along the shores, filling fissures in the trap, and the rocks of this well-known ridge have, for many years, been regarded by mineral collectors as a favourite hunting ground. They have afforded many a rich harvest in this line to those who have rightly applied themselves to their extraction, and many tons of beautiful crystals are without doubt removed every year by collectors from abroad.

The mass of the North Mountain range appears to be the result of an overflow of igneous or volcanic rock along a line of fracture which has traversed not only the soft red sandstones of the Cornwallis and Annapolis valley, usually regarded as of Triassic age, but the underlying formation as well. The exact position of this fracture, for there are probably more than one in the district, has never yet been fully determined. It would seem however, to extend from the extremity of



Cape Blomidon along the southern front or escarpment of the range to its extremity in Digby, and it is probably indicated to a large extent by the occurrence of the basaltic portion of the ridge. This basalt is usually overlaid by great sheets of amygdaloidal and other softer traps which have a well marked inclination to the north or towards the Bay of Fundy. On the north side of this bay the inclination is reversed and in a number of places is distinctly to the south.

It is possible also that another line of fracture extended from the vicinity of the Five Islands through the Blomidon and Cape Split ridge in the direction of Cape D'Or and Isle Haute further down the bay, and both these prominent elevations may be connected with this second line of outflow, though this cannot be strictly asserted. At Partridge Island a direct contact of one of the trap dykes with the sandstones can be well seen. This is on the narrow neck which connects the island with the main land and the alteration of the sediments along the contact can here be readily observed.

Approaching Blomidon from the west the red sandstones and shales are well exposed in the lower portion of the cliff to a height of over one hundred feet above the shore or to the line of the trap rock, which here forms the upper part of the mass to the summit of the ridge, the total elevation of this part of the mountain range being more than 500 feet.

The outcrop of the trap at this place rises like a wall for some distance along the face of the mountain, and it is on the top of this wall that the "Look off" is located. If this wall-like elevation represents the line of fracture and of outflow of the volcanic matter the subsequent movement of the mass was apparently only in one direction, since to the south of the range no indication of trappean rocks are seen except in the form of scattered blocks which have probably been moved by glacial action. It is also quite possible that the soft sandstones and shales of the valley underlie the mass of the mountain toward the Bay of Fundy and Cape Split. These red rocks are seen at many points along the north side of Minas Basin, extending as far east as Truro and for several miles beyond, while westward they are exposed at intervals as far west as Cape D'Or.

On the south side of the Cornwallis valley, and of Minas Basin, the red sandstones are separated from the old slates and granites of the South Mountain range by deposits of Lower Carboniferous Devonian and Silurian age.

The rocks of the North Mountain front the valley in a bold escarpment which rises in places to elevations ranging from 400 to 500 feet above sea-level. The north side of the ridge slopes gradually towards the Bay of Fundy, along which it extends throughout its entire length,



in a series of bold cliffs, the bases of which are washed at high tide by the waters of the bay, forming a most dangerous and forbidding shore, broken only by a few small and widely separated tidal harbours.

At the east end of the Blomidon ridge the red sandstone and shale, which have been so conspicuous along the shores of the bluff below Pereau, disappear, and the Trappean rocks come to the beach. At this point the mass of the mountain bends sharply to the west and continues in this direction for some miles, with precipitous cliffs on both sides, till it terminates in the well-known point called Cape Split. The continuation of this ridge further west is seen in several ragged, isolated pinnacles, which become gradually lower, and at last constitute a dangerous reef which is entirely submerged. This reef extends a long distance seaward in the direction of Cape D'Or.

Around this point and reef the waters of the bay in their ebb and flow are thrown into a state of wild commotion, and navigation by small boats is rendered utterly impracticable except at the periods in the tide known as high and low water slack, when for a few moments there is an interval of comparative rest. These intervals of repose are however very brief; for with the change of the tide the current speedily begins to run, and to form around every projecting point or headland in the vicinity, great rips and whirlpools the roar of which in calm weather can be heard distinctly for some miles. The locality around Capes D'Or and Split is one of great danger for the unlucky explorer who ventures into this field of investigation without a thorough knowledge of the tidal phenomena of this part of the bay.

Along the north or opposite shore the basaltic rocks are conspicuous at several points, rising boldly from the water line to elevations of several hundreds of feet. Among these may be mentioned Two Islands a few miles east of Parrsboro light house, Partridge Island a beautiful hill of trap opposite Cape Blomidon, and about two miles from the village of Parrsboro.

Further down the coast, Cape Sharp forms a bold headland on the north side of the channel which separates it from the Blomidon shore while to the west Spencer's Island and Cape D'or, the latter rising boldly to a height of 400 feet, stand forth like sentinels guarding the entrance to the beautiful Basin of Minas. Still further westward the rocky mass of Isle Haute rises to a height of 360 feet above the bay, its precipitous cliffs standing up from the tide, directly in the path of the navigator. Here are countless swarms of gulls and other sea birds, and with this lonely place are also connected numerous weird legends, relating to the treasures supposed to have been buried here by that wonderful sea-rover the brave Capt. Kidd. The traces of the many excavations made by seekers after this treasure are easily seen where they



have dug in the great gravel pits which occur at the east end of the Island.

The geological excursions carried out year by year, by the professors and students of Acadia, while usually yielding much pleasure as well as valuable information and experience to those who are privileged to share in them, are not without their fair share of excitement and danger.

In addition to the perils incurred through the swift-rushing tides, fierce and sudden squalls frequently blow off the high land and require to be carefully guarded against, while heavy falls of rock from the cliffs loosened through the action of rain and frost, sometimes occur, more especially in spring and early summer, so that constant care is necessary to avoid disaster. These fallen masses of rock are sometimes of immense size, and on the shore of Isle Haute, in 1876, there was one huge block which must have fallen from near the summit of the cliff, the weight of which was probably not less than 1000 tons.

The geological formations which are found around the shores of Minas Basin present many interesting features for careful study to any one so inclined. The rocks consist largely, of shales, sandstones and limestones, with great beds of gypsum at many places. They have furnished abundant materials for discussion among geologists for many years. The earliest publications date back to 1828-29 when Messrs. Jackson and Alger, two of the leading American geologists of that time, made a somewhat extended examination of the western portion of the province and gave a very full description of the rocks connected with the North and South Mountain ranges, in a somewhat lengthy paper to the *American Journal of Science*.

The study of the rocks was about that time also commenced by Dr. Abraham Gesner, who, in 1836, published his first book relating to the geology and mineral resources of the province. Since that early day many publications on the subject have appeared, and the subject is not yet by any means exhausted; since the precise horizons of some of these formations is not yet definitely fixed. The difficulty in determination arises partly from the lack of organic remains in many of the strata, and even when these are found they are usually in such a poor state of preservation as to be practically worthless for identification.

Probably the newest rock formation yet recognized beneath the drift in Nova Scotia, or even in eastern Canada, is found on the north slope of the North Mountain range. Here at several points west of Scott's Bay, resting upon the eroded surfaces of the trap rock, are irregular deposits of impure limestone and shale which possess many points of interest to the student of geology. Though these rocks were



locally utilized to some extent many years ago by being burned for lime, attention was not particularly directed to them until 1876, when they were observed by the writer during an excursion along this portion of the shore. A brief note concerning their occurrence was published in 1894, in the Transactions of the Nova Scotia Institute of Natural Science, in the hope that their detailed study might be taken up by the local geologist; it is gratifying to notice that this expectation has recently been carried out by the publication of a very interesting paper from the pen of Professor Haycock of Acadia, who has apparently spent much time in the study of these particular rocks.

As seen along the shore for some miles below Scott's Bay, the lowest portion of these outliers which rest upon the trap consists of a green sandy shale from four to six feet in thickness. This passes upward into the impure limestone, though some of the calcareous strata are of fair quality. The limestone contains numerous nodules of jasper and agate, and beautiful specimens of amethyst. So far apparently but few fossils, capable of determination for the purpose of fixing the exact horizon of these sediments, have been obtained. The underlying trap rocks are often coarse and amygdaloidal, containing many small pockets of stilbite.

The age of these limestones is as yet to some extent uncertain. Since the trap rocks on which they rest have been extruded through the Triassic red sandstones they should be of more recent age than these, unless the igneous rocks occur as interbedded sheets in the sandstone, and are of contemporaneous age. Indications of this bedded character of the traps in the sandstones are seen at several points, among which may be mentioned the bold cliff opposite Cape Sharp, where red sandstone with masses of gypsum is seen at a considerable elevation above the beach, which is here largely composed of a columnar trap. They may therefore represent some portion of the upper Trias, or may possibly belong to the succeeding or higher formation. The finding of good fossils would therefore in this case be of great importance in fixing their true position.

Near the west end of the mountain range in the county of Digby, a somewhat similar occurrence of sandstones upon the trap rocks was observed by Professor Bailey some years ago. From the fact that these sandstones contain pebbles of the trap rock of the mountain it is evident that the age of these sediments is more recent than that of the trap. These newer sandstones may therefore for the present be regarded as representing the scanty remnants of some formerly wide-spread formation, of later date than the rocks regarded as of Triassic age, the greater portion of which has been removed during the great process of denudation, which has been carried out on a large scale over much of this part of the province.



The unconformable contact of the red Triassic sandstone of the Cornwallis valley with the underlying rocks is well seen at different points. It can be observed in the rear of the village of Kentville, and along the shores of Minas Basin between the Shubenacadie and Avon Rivers it is seen at several places. At the mouth of the Avon itself this actual contact is not apparent, since there is an interval between the two formations which is occupied by mud flats, and the rock exposures are concealed. It is however, presumably of the usual unconformable character as elsewhere observed.

Along this river the underlying rocks consist of shales, sandstones and thin limestones, which have for many years been regarded as belonging to the lower Carboniferous formation. Some doubt however, yet exists on this point, more especially as regards the rocks in the vicinity of Blue Beach, and for some distance both above and below, since these have long been regarded by some observers as possibly representing some portion of the Devonian sediments. In the lower part of this series, above the light-house at Horton Bluff there is a band of somewhat coarse grit, known locally as the "Wickwire sandstone." This rock also appears on the back road leading from Wolfville to the Gaspereau River, as well as along the shore road from Wolfville to Horton at several points, and probably represents the basal member of the Devonian rock at this place. On the shore of the Avon these rocks are affected by faults which have caused considerable displacement of the strata.

From the superposition of the Triassic sandstones, so well seen at Starr's Point, at Pereau and along the base of Blomidon cliff, upon the lower Carboniferous rocks of the Avon River, it would appear that the intervening strata of the upper and middle Carboniferous formations, which are seen in Cumberland and Pictou counties, the latter comprising both the productive coal-measures and the Millstone-grit, have not been deposited in this valley, since no trace of these formations is anywhere seen either in the county of Kings or in Annapolis to the west. Neither do they appear along the shores of Minas Basin in the direction of Truro, where a few miles east of the latter place the soft sandstones rest upon strata of probably Devonian age.

The geological structure of the rock formations in the area south of the Cornwallis valley has not been fully worked out, though the leading facts regarding the rock formations are fairly well known. Beneath the Carboniferous and possibly Devonian are areas of slates which have usually been regarded as of Silurian age, and these rest unconformably upon a great thickness of slates and quartzite, which form what is styled the gold-bearing series of Nova Scotia. The probable age of the latter, in so far as can be ascertained, is Cambrian.

These rocks of the South Mountain area are in many places pene-



trated by masses of granite. Comparatively speaking this granite is quite recent, since it cuts sediments of Silurian and possibly of Devonian age. Its metamorphic action on the strata in contact is readily recognized. These granites in the early history of Nova Scotia geology were long regarded as the oldest known rocks.

To the students of the University, probably the most attractive field for geological research generally is the North Mountain range. The beautiful crystals of the various zeolites, the masses of amethyst, agate, jasper and chalcedony which are found at many places, and the fine specimens of selenite and fibrous gypsum which occur in the red-sandstones of Blomidon are all objects of great interest. The localities where these minerals are found are generally easy of access, and possibly some notes as to their occurrence, taken from the observations of the writer and from those of Mr. C. W. Willimott of the Geological Survey, who has made extensive collections along the whole range from Digby to Five Islands, may be of interest, and may in some respects serve as a guide to the classes which annually go out for field-study from the University.

While these minerals occur at many places along the north side of the Basin of Minas, and on both sides of the Bay of Fundy as far west as Advocate on the north shore, and the extremity of Digby Neck on the south side, the best collections can generally be made at certain points, not too far removed from the seat of the college at Wolfville, and among these may be mentioned the following.

At Two Islands, east of Parrsborough, acadialite, chabazite, stilbite, natrolite and analcine, are all found in fine specimens, and heulandite is abundant though somewhat difficult to obtain, being generally high up in the cliffs. Gmelinite, a somewhat rare mineral, is also found on the lower island. Veins of variegated and moss-agate occur, with porcelanite, jasper and manganite, and cuprite is found in a vein of two inches thick.

At Five Islands, barite and dog-tooth spar, the latter in twins, occur, as also chabazite of a rich red color, acadialite and stilbite.

At Partridge Island good specimens of amethyst and moss-agate are abundant, and honey-yellow stilbite, acadialite, analcite and veins of magnetic ore. The zeolites are in places especially good at this locality.

Along the shore between Blomidon and Cape Split, and opposite Cape Sharp, the basalt is frequently columnar, the pillars being well defined. Heulandite in large crystals with greenish tinge, green apophyllite, and analcite are all abundant, and stilbite occurs in finely crystallized masses. Agate and amethyst are also plentiful along the shore which is accessible with difficulty at high water.



At Blomidon the principal minerals found in the rock are fibrous gypsum and selenite which occur in layers through the sandstone. Zeolites are rarely seen at this place except in waterworn specimens along the beach.

At Cape Split which is somewhat difficult of access, beautiful stilbite and fine natrolites are found in pockets, especially in cavities in the cliff at the cove about one mile east of the end of the Cape, on the south side.

At Scott's Bay, amethyst, agate, jasper and magnetic iron ore in fine crystals are abundant, and stilbite and heulandite are plentiful. It was along this part of the shore between Scott's Bay and Cape Split that the new variety, named Steelite was found some years ago by Mr. Joseph Steel of the former place.

On the south side, along the shore west of Scott's Bay for some miles are fine samples of amygdaloidal trap, and limestones with jasper concretions occur at several points.

At Baxter's Harbour, and Sheffield Vault, fine specimens of the amygdaloid are obtained, and stilbite associated with analcite and pockets of red heulandite are abundant.

At Black Rock, amygdaloid, quartz, jasper, stilbite and heulandite are found in great abundance.

At Halls Harbour, stilbite in good plumose masses, associated with pearly red heulandite occurs, the specimens plentiful and good. At the Race, about two miles east of the Harbour, stilbite associated with apophyllite and pockets of red heulandite are abundant.

On the north shore of Minas Basin, between Swan Creek and Clark's Head, agate, quartz and jasper are found. Fine pockets of calcite occur with red chabazite and some heulandite, and towards the Pinnacle, there are large deposits of marl and grey gypsum along the shore, with iron pyrites in modified crystals in the trap conglomerates near this place.

On the east side of Cape Sharp, red and green jasper and agate with magnetite are found, and good specimens of calcite, fibrous gypsum and selenite can be obtained from the beach. A small vein of red haematite is seen traversing the trap rock.

Near the end of the Cape, stilbite occurs coating large rhombs of calcite.

At Spencer's Island, veins of agate and jasper, fine pockets of stilbite and small quantities of native copper occur.

Along the shore north-east of Cape D'Or, jasper in several colors is abundant at a number of points, and stilbite, heulandite and native copper are readily obtained.

At Horse shoe cove about one mile east of the Cape, white stilbite,



pink chabazite, jasper and crystals of quartz are abundant and the minerals are easily removed.

Between this cove and the end of the Cape, good pockets of natrolite occur and analcite is abundant in crystals, some of which are at least two inches across the face. Stilbite is found lining the sides of very large cavities in the trap rock some of which are several feet deep and occurs sometimes in beautiful aggregations of sheaf-like forms, associated with green apophyllite and heulandite. Prehnite is also occasionally met with, and the coast east of this Cape is a fine collecting ground.

At the end of Cape D'Or a variety of trap rocks is seen. These include the columnar basalts, amygdaloids, and the porphyritic and conglomeratic varieties. Native copper in small nuggets and scales is quite abundant.

At Bennett's Brook, the amygdaloid is intersected by veins and has many pockets of natrolite, associated with chabazite and stilbite, the latter very abundant and sometimes in large masses from fifty to one hundred pounds in weight. Crystals of calcite (twinned), and red jasper with native copper, and fine radiating masses of green apophyllite are also found.

On the shore near Advocate Harbour fine pockets of chabazite, heulandite, analcite both green and white occur with prehnite in cavities in the jasper.

At Isle Haute the rocks are more of the basaltic nature, often columnar, and zeolites were rarely seen.

The list of minerals just given is not intended to include all the varieties which are known to occur along these shores, but to indicate merely the principal forms found at the most easily accessible localities. Diligent search will doubtless be rewarded by the discovery of other varieties of much interest to the mineralogist, and these can usually be best obtained in early summer after the rock falls from the cliffs. In addition there is always the possibility of finding some form not hitherto recorded.

Further information regarding the occurrence of zeolites and their distribution will be found in Dawson's *Acadian Geology*, in How's *Minerals of Nova Scotia*, and in several of the Reports of the Geological Survey of Canada.



## The Characterization of George Elliot.

(As seen in "Middlemarch.")

George Elliot, as standing at the head of a group of psychological novelists, presents a unique figure. *Her* characters, more than those of any other writer, have a special *intellectual* interest. This interest is so marked in them that we wonder if they possess any other. The main concern of the writer seems to be to let the reader know what goes on in the minds of her characters. They appear to *feel* anything very seldom or rather our attention is so concentrated on how they *think*, that their feelings are quite secondary, and sometimes entirely hidden. It has been remarked in qualification of the legitimate interest of Thackeray's characters, "that they never have any fun with their minds;" and in contrast it might be said of George Elliot's characters "that the only fun they have is in their minds." The nature of the individual plays a subordinate part. The plot turns on what the characters *think* not what they *do*. The characters are individualized by their mental complexion; their evolution is a mental one—they change, develop, deteriorate in consequence of seeing things from a different point of view. Their troubles are chiefly mental perplexities. As a rule the atmosphere of each novel is saturated with *thought*, and it is maintained by many critics that nowhere else in literature is there any such apotheosis of intellect both express and implied.

In *Middlemarch* the peculiar powers of the author in portraying character are exhibited in the highest and widest play. This novel, in marked contrast to *Felix Holt*, which is the most intricately constructed of George Elliot's works, may be considered a story without a plot. It can scarcely be called a novel at all in the usual acceptance of the term, for here we have enrolled before us not the history of any particular individual, but the whole phase of society portrayed with a daring and uncompromising fidelity to nature. Here as in some kind of a panorama whole sections of a community and groups of character pass before the mind's eye. From the country people, such as the Brookes and Chettams, to the middle class families of the Vincys and Garth type, down to the low avaricious tribes of the Waules and Featherstones, every unit of the mass of social life is described with an amazing vividness; and from this we get a strong impression of the intertexture of human life that we do not get from any novel of a less intellectual character.

The characters which stand out most prominently in *Middlemarch* are, Dorothea, Casaubon, Rosamond Vincy, Ladislav and Lydgate. And their interests are all so closely connected that to study one we



must study all. They are all very different from one another and yet in their own peculiar way are real characters.

George Elliot has given to Dorothea the leading part in this story, and in order to sustain her part she has given her peculiar characteristics. She brings Dorothea before us and shows us these characteristics not by means of conversation and deeds as Shakespeare does in such a wonderful way. But her *thoughts* are given to us and from these thoughts we chiefly gather the idea of her character. We know of few, if any, in real life whose ideals were like those of Dorothea. "Her mind was theoretic, and yearned by its nature after some lofty conception of the world which might frankly include the parish of Lipton and her own rule of conduct there; she was enamoured of intensity and greatness, and rash in embracing whatever seemed to her to have those aspects; likely to seek martyrdom, to make retractions, and then to incur martyrdom after all in a quarter where she had not sought it."

This ideal of her life is made so much a part of herself that she becomes a real character and we can imagine some one thinking and acting just as she is represented to have done. She was not created to fit the character but the character fitted her. Her actions correspond with her ideals. "She felt sure she would have married Hooker to save him from the wretched mistake he made in matrimony, or John Milton when his blindness came upon him." She says:—"She would like to help some one who did great works so that his burden might be lighter." And in order that these lofty ideals may be carried out, and her life be in correspondence with them, Casaubon is introduced into her life. He appears to be an entirely idealized character, one created by the author for the express purpose of helping Dorothea to carry out her plans in life. It is difficult to think of him as being real; he changes little, develops hardly at all, and the most natural thing about him is the jealousy which comes into his mind, and even that seems unreal, the grounds for it are so dim and indistinct. He does not come into the story with the same degree of naturalness that the other characters do.

George Elliot does not give us Dorothea or any other character in one fixed state or cast of formation. We see her in the process of development. She marries Casaubon thinking that in this way she will be able to accomplish her high purposes in life—she changes, finds that ideals are not sufficient; her soul awakens, and she longs for the realities of life and this change is shown to us far more by her deeds and words.

To assist in showing us this change from ideal to real thoughts of life, the author introduces a very real and natural character—Will Ladislaw. He comes in quite naturally, not created for the purpose



but in the natural order of life. He is so far below the former ideals of Dorothea that we wonder how he can become a part of her life as he does; but this makes the characterization still more natural, for it often happens just so in life, that a woman with as lofty ideals as Dorothea, will give herself to a man who seems to have almost nothing to recommend him, unless it may be his kind, easy-going nature and a sunny disposition.

The author does not allow the character of Dorothea to stand still it goes with her life. When she discovers that Casaubon cannot give her the opportunity to accomplish her wishes to help "somebody" she makes no complaint but lives on making the best of everything, and all the time gaining strength of character, developing her nature in a more practical way than if she had found just what she expected and desired in Casaubon.

The characteristics of Dorothea are shown us in another marked way, that is, by contrast with the characters of others. Her sister Celia, so quiet, with quite different views of life, contrasts strongly with her at first, and later on Rosamond Vincy by the weak points in her character throws out in a clearer light the strength and honesty and nobility of Dorothea. The character of Rosamond is displayed more by her words and acts and less by her thoughts than that of Dorothea. Rosamond is perhaps the most natural of all the characters, or at least we can see into her nature with the least effort.

A great amount of skill is shown in arranging and grouping all the characters so that they may best draw out each other by mutual contrasts. No two of the characters are alike. The persons are assorted and attuned with the greatest insight both of their respective natures and their common fitness for her purpose. And in all the circumstances of the life of Dorothea, as of all the characters, her actions are quite in keeping with her character, and these actions seem to follow of their own accord as being natural to the circumstances. Everything fits—as, for instance, the way in which she treats the passions of the story. They are all treated in a different way but all are exactly suited to the character in hand. The passions are just as distinct and varied as the characters in which they are displayed. For example the feeling which Dorothea has for Casaubon just suits her character at that time, and as her character changes and develops the new love for Ladislav fits that part of her character which is then most predominant.

Again George Elliot develops all her characters here with perfect even-handedness. They are not all treated of at the same length but all with equal perfection as far as they go. Throughout the whole work there is perfect ease and naturalness on the part of the author. She



may not have the vigorous movement, the serene tone of Scott, nor the exquisite finish of Miss Austin, nor the concentrative intensity of Charlotte Brontë but none of them combines with equal splendour the power of painting the external, and the insight into the life of the soul. Like Shakespeare she enters sympathetically into minds directly opposite to her own. How admirably can she draw a lively, a shallow, or a flip-pant personage, herself grave even to melancholy! And who has approached her in her ability to seize the essential characteristics and exhibit the real charm of that quiet English country life which is her sphere?

H. G. SCOTT.

Elmsdale,

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### BOOK NOTICE.

The ATHENÆUM calls attention to "The Acadian Exile and Sea Shell Essays," a collection of poems by Jeremiah S. Clark, '99. The book issues from the office of the P. E. I. Magazine. It is an artistic little volume of about sixty pages embellished with engravings of scenes of the writer's boyhood and with others illustrative of his poems. Some typographical errors are to be found.

While the poems do not always show the utmost facility in expression they do show that the writer has an ingenuous, devout and sympathetic heart and a proper appreciation of nature. Yet we must say that some of the stanzas are prosy. We do not doubt the soul behind them, but feel that it is striving to send its light through darkened windows. This is Mr. Clark's first attempt at poetry and has faults common to young writers. We hold the good it does possess as an earnest of something better in later years.

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### Library Notes.

What renders a book famous? Is it the author's reputation; the judgment of newspaper critics; or the worth of the book itself?

Why are books printed in these days? Is it because the author has a message to give the world; or is it merely to satisfy the lust of writing—the vain desire to see one's productions on the printed page? Or, to look at the problem from another side, is it because money must be made for author, or publisher, or both?

Can any one tell why such books as Zola's *Fécondité* or Gorky's *Foma Gordyeff* should be translated into English and sent broadcast through our lunds? One might go further and ask why such books



were ever written? But, admitting that they have a mission in their own lands, what purpose, other than that of money-getting, do such works meet when translated into English?

The papers and reviews have been almost unanimous in their praise of Gookey's latest novel *Foma Gordyeeff*. And so it was with expectation of a delightful literary feast that we took up the somewhat bulky volume containing Isabel F. Hapgood's translation. But, alas! how foully were our expectations disappointed! We know that in saying what we do, we condemn ourselves in the estimation of a great many critics, but, in spite of such critical condemnation as faces us, we fail to see anything in *Foma Gordyeeff* really worthy of publication in English.

In the first place we found the book thoroughly uninteresting so far as plot and story go. There is no plot worth the name. The story drags its weary, noisome way through the various stages in the life of one who was fore-doomed to madness and defeat. *Foma*, the son of a man who was a three-fold compound of successful business rogue, orgiastic drunkard and religious fanatic, and of a woman who was eccentric to the verge of insanity, might fairly be expected to develop into a man that would shock every sense of propriety and decency. The millions that *Foma* inherited from his father, meant nothing but a burden to the son, and so he put himself and his fortune at the mercy of his godfather, a crafty, avaricious crony of his father's. Naturally this scheming *Shylock* wrecked life and fortune for his ward and eventually transferred the millions to his own bank account.

*Foma's* career is sketched as he wallows through a course of unrestrained drunkenness and shameless debauchery. The revolting details of his life of self-degradation are so described as to destroy all interest in the progress of the narrative. No one, not impelled by prurient curiosity, or a sense of duty, could bring one's self to wade through this slough of filth and pollution. *Foma* himself is without attraction. One feels no pity for him when he makes a fool of himself, loses his fortune and wrecks his life. What he stands for it would be hard to determine, unless it be the hopeless helplessness of any attempt to oppose the roguery and chicanery of the great merchant class of Russia.

The other characters are without exception disgusting and repulsive. One finds it impossible to work up any interest in them. Coarseness, brutality, loutishness, sensuality and hypocrisy, these are the qualities that characterize the various persons in the story. They differ from one another mainly in the varying degrees in which they exhibit these qualities. Drunkenness and harlotry, swine and husks are the savory elements that go to make up this story.



Gorky is hailed as the man upon whom the mantle of Count Tolstoy is about falling, and Foma Gordyeff is admittedly his great work. Probably the blaze of genius is to be seen in this book, but to our mind it is as the blaze that fitfully gleams from a burning and foully smelling dunghill.

The book may be helpful in Russia where ignorance and its natural concomitant, coarseness, dominate so large a part of the people; but it seems to us that no good can come by adding to the already superabundant sin and wickedness of the English speaking world the gross bestiality and brutal lasciviousness of the semi-barbarous hords of degraded Russian peasants who have not yet been lifted from that state of debased animalism to which they have been reduced by centuries of serfdom.

Some one has said that the book has a bad ending. To us it appears to have a bad beginning and a bad development; and the only redeeming feature about the book as a whole is that it is consistent in this, that it ends as it began.

Now, in writing as we have, we know full well that we have exposed our ignorance of what the critics consider literary excellence, we have exhibited our narrowness and prishness; but all this does not change our opinion that such books are not for the multitude and for all countries, and had better be left to do their work amid their natural surroundings. Were there matter in the novel that the student of sociology ought to know, such matter might better be set forth in some review article based upon the sociological facts revealed in the novel. But as for the novel as a novel, pah!

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#### A VISION.

I saw Eternity the other night,  
 Like a great ring of pure and endless light,  
 All calm, as it was bright:—  
 And round beneath it, Time, in hours, days, years,  
 Driven by the spheres,  
 Like a vast shadow moved; in which the World  
 And all her train were hurl'd.

H. VAUGHAN.



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**Hypocrisy.** Said Christ to the multitude that thronged him, "Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees, which is hypocrisy," and certainly his denunciation directed not against the men themselves but against an insincerity that has eaten to the depths of their souls, making them "as graves which men walk over and are not aware of," should leave no doubt that hypocrisy in His sight is a sin of the most hideous character. Not only by the Great Teacher but by moralists and liberal minded men in all ages have hostile notes been sounded against it. The prophets regarded all that pertained to insincerity with utter abhorrence. No cant should vitiate their nation's worship, unchallenged and uncondemned. Francis Bacon though finding a place for it in practical life declares it deprives man of "one of the most principal instruments for action, which is trust and belief."

Victor Hugo depicts most vividly in his "Travailleurs de la Mer" the case of one Captain Clubin, a man of unsullied reputation, to all appearance noble, generous, true, in whom this subtle poison had worked complete moral ruin. Begun in him with discontent at his lot in life, hypocrisy had weighed upon him for thirty years. He had won the respect and love of all who knew him, yet 'twas but to be avenged on his destiny. Virtue was the thing that stifled him. Like a pent-up volcano had been the evil in him through these years and when at last it bursts forth in the hour of its triumph, more like a demon than a man he feels himself avenged on everybody and everything. In that



hour, whoever had thought well of him was his enemy. He had been the captive of that man, and his vengeance swept wide over all before whom he had been constrained. Generalizing, Hugo thus speaks: "A hypocrite is a patient in a double acceptance of the word; he reckons on a triumph and endures a punishment. 'Tis a weariness never to be one's self. To watch without ceasing, to give a good appearance to his latent crime, to make his deformity spring forth as beauty, to construct a perfection with his wickedness, to tickle with the dagger, to sugar the poison, to watch over the plainness of his action and the music of his voice. Nothing is more difficult, nothing is more painful. The loathsomeness of hypocrisy commences obscurely in the hypocrite. To drink perpetually his imposture is nauseating. The sweetness which artifice gives to scoundrelism is repugnant to the scoundrel constantly forced to have this mixture in his mouth. Add to that arrogance. There exists some strange moments when the hypocrite considers himself. There is a huge 'I' in the imposture. The traitor is nothing but an uneasy despot who can do his will only in resigning himself to a second role. He is pettiness capable of enormity. The hypocrite is a Titan, dwarf."

This evil has pushed its cancerous roots to the hearts of men in every sphere of life. Witness, the promises of politicians and their pre-election handshakes; the inconsistency between the words and acts of scores of our temperance people; the affability toward one another of women who are bitter enemies; and in the church itself affectation and cant. 'Society,' so-called, is one grand masquerade and the being who performs his part ingenuously is derided for his simplicity until he has acquired the polish of deceit. The whole social structure with its mighty systems and organizations could never have existed without a mutual confidence between man and man. Yet that confidence is being steadily weakened by the prevailing hypocrisy.

Perhaps in the church is the most direful effect experienced. God has shown men that sincerity is the great essential in their relation to him. Reference has already been made to the prophets as great sticklers on this. They tolerated nothing that was not found in the experience of the individual and issued from the heart. It is painfully apparent that the ordinary prayer in public is too often spoken to the people and not to God; and besides that, is largely composed of stock phrases some of which, we fear, are as unintelligible to speaker as to hearer. Private prayer, also, not infrequently degenerates to vain repetition in spite of the injunction "use not." Such cant is only less objectionable than sheer hypocrisy. A propos are the words of J. A. Froude in "English Men of Letters." "The conventional phrases of Evangelical Christianity ring untrue in a modern ear like a cracked bell.



We have grown so accustomed to them as a cant that we can hardly believe that they stood for sincere convictions. Yet these forms were once alive with the profoundest of all moral truths." Did the pulpit of to-day preach the doctrines it believed, congregations would be astounded at the heterodoxy; but in these days of individual views, 'doctrinal sermons' have come to be considered delicate affairs to be handled seldom and ever with care.

The college man seems more likely to act insincerely in religious matters than the average man. The process by which this comes about is somewhat as follows: Coming to College from Christian homes as many do, each brings his little bundle of dogmas the gift of parents and the home church. In these he implicitly believes and in a more or less definite phraseology communicates them to his fellows. As the intellectual work presses, zeal wanes, the beliefs become vague, and the story of trust becomes mechanical. Little by little his views of God and man change as the philosophic Briareus lays firmer hold on him. His bundle gets smaller. His story the same as before is told less frequently now and in his heart there is vacuity instead of 'fulness of joy.' He has arrived at the stage of conscious hypocrisy. His doubts have made him so. His hope is in the future clearing of these doubts. He has seen men before him pass through such perils. Why not he? Bacon's are words of truth, "It is that a little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism, but depth of philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion." Meanwhile let him beware lest the fruit of his insincerity be not more bitter than that of unbelief. "Watch ye, quit you like men, be strong."

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## OBITUARY.

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### HILBORN BAKER.

A black cloud occasionally intercepts the brightness of college life. Such was the case, when news came to us on Jan. 18th, of the sudden death of Hilborn Baker, who was for two and a half years a member of the present senior class. The brightest stars are sometimes the first to set. While with us he was honored as a determined, patient plodder who made best use of his talent, improving every hour, never bright but resolute, never first yet never missing. His life was one of manliness, ever loyal to truth, pure in heart, sweetly resolute.

"A life that all the Muses deck'd  
With gifts of grace that might express  
All-comprehensive tenderness."

Actively engaged in Christian work he took a prominent part in the Y. M. C. A. work, especially in the department of missions as a member



of the Volunteer Band. His influence was most positive, and pregnant with good. Honored as a student, esteemed as a Christian, loved as a friend, his career of public usefulness had scarce begun when "God's finger touched him and he slept."

#### ARCHIBALD W. FOSTER.

The class of 1889, and those associated with this class during its college career will learn with regret of the death of Archibald W. Foster, barrister of Springhill, N. S.

Mr. Foster died Tuesday, January 21st, at the home of his father-in-law Mr. M. D. Pride, of Amherst, where he had been for a week or more under the care of a specialist. Cerebral tumor of rapid growth affected the brain, and caused his death. He leaves a wife, nee Miss Eva Pride, at one time a student at Acadia Seminary, and two children.

Mr. Foster took his preparatory work at Horton Academy, graduating from there in 1885. The same year he entered college, and without great exertion completed his course, and graduated a B. A. in 1889. While in college he took in some departments a leading part—showing special aptitude as a lawyer in the Mock Courts. After graduating he studied law with C. R. Smith, K. C., at Amherst, and was admitted to the bar in 1893, and has since practised in Springhill, where he held the office of Stipendiary Magistrate and Collector of Customs. An ardent lover of military life he was a Captain of the 93rd Batt. having taken a course at Fredericton, in preparation for this work. Mr. Foster was 37 years of age, and is cut off at what promised to be a brilliant and useful career.

#### Exchanges.

*The College Index* of Kalamazoo College is a bright, neat paper and is usually filled with good matter "if he is a Baptist." The December number contains a lengthy write-up of their faculty with a portrait of each. Five ladies appear on the list, one of whom is now Mrs. E. A. Read, formerly Miss Helen M. Reeves, a teacher in Acadia Seminary. She has charge of the department of instrumental music. The story "The Big Red Hill" is a prose poem imaginative and interesting. The effect of a great lone hill on the life of a child and the associations with it are well portrayed and we feel that the psychological study is true to experience for any one in whom the soul atoms abound.

From the editorials we clip the following which applies equally well to Acadia :

"A man not long ago said, "I do not see how the students in



Chicago University can walk down the street and hold their heads up as high as other men, because they are under obligations to Mr. Rockefeller." The student of Chicago University is under obligation to the university, and the university is under obligation to Mr. Rockefeller, the student then, indirectly, is under obligation to Mr. Rockefeller. But this is true of any student in any university or college, even from an economic point of view. A student may pay his tuition and other fees and be as independent as he wishes, but when he graduates he will be under obligation to his college or university.

In Columbia University it costs \$194 more to graduate a student than what he pays in. At Rochester it costs \$131 more than the student pays. At Cornell \$167 more than the students pays. At Harvard it costs \$146 more than the student pays. In our own college to graduate a student, it costs \$77 more than he pays.

We see from these figures that no student can graduate from an institution and say: "Go to now, I have my education, I paid for it and I can do as I wish." Every student when he receives a diploma from a college or a university is as much under obligation to the institution, and the people who support it, to use his education and use it to the very best advantage, as the soldier is to do military duty, when he receives his uniform from the government."

In the *University of Ottawa Review* appears an article with the heading "Beginning a University Course on Fifteen Cents" which while it contains a good deal of personal praise for the writer, has also some good hints as to the ways and means of providing the necessary funds to pay expenses while going to college. The moral of the piece is in this sentence: "If a young man can do anything well he can generally find a market that will bring him sufficient returns to enable him to pursue his studies." The article closes with this quotation from a noted University president: "The world turns aside to let any man pass who knows whither he is going."

In the *University Monthly* there appears an item which seems to mean that an effort is being made to bring about an athlete meet next spring between U. N. B. and Mt. Allison. This is highly commendable and we only wish that we could have a part in such an inter-collegiate meet.

Dalhousie could well afford to be magnanimous toward us in the matter of reporting the annual foot-ball match which they again won after a good contest. And she was. That they realized they worked for their victory is shown by the following item: "'Tis true we won; but we were opposed by foemen worthy of Dalhousie's best brain and brawn, &c.'" But praise does not please us as much as the kindly spirit



of appreciation shown in the sentence we beg leave to append: "It would be a gross oversight to fail to notice one change that has been effected within the past few years. Time was when sympathizers of either side would attempt to interfere with the referee and touch-judges, and much ill-feeling resulted. But happily old things have passed away, and through the influence of men of the Rhodes and Steele ilk, Dalhousie and Acadia can enter into a foot-ball contest and students and players thereafter are as of the one and same college. This is as it should be, and may it long so remain."

Now that we have accomplished one great purpose in letting Dalhousie win so many times—viz, to create a better spirit than of yore, we will now proceed in a most cordial manner to win some games ourselves!

Other exchanges received: Niagara Index, Bates Student, Educational Review, Queen's University Journal, Colby Echo, Argosy, McGill Outlook, McMaster University Monthly.

### De Alumnis.

Enoch C. Stubbart, '00, is taking the Theological Course at Newton.

James A. McLeod, '98, is at present the Principal of Port Hood Academy.

George L. Dickson, '00, is in attendance at the Normal School, Truro, N. S.

Willard N. Freeman '99, is at present teaching school at Glen Ewen, Assinaboia.

Edward H. Cameron '00, has entered upon his second year as Principal of the High School Bridgetown, N. S.

Rev. A. V. Dimock '01 has entered upon his second year as pastor of the First Baptist Church, Winthrop, Mass.

The ATHENÆUM acknowledges and reciprocates his New Year's Greetings.

Rev. W. N. Hutchins, Acadia '91, assumes the pastorate of the Prince street Baptist Church Truro, on the third Sabbath of February.

E. Raymond Freeman, Acadia '99, is at present teaching school in the neighborhood of Regina, N. W. T. Mr. Freeman is also taking some interest in agriculture, stock-raising etc.

Samuel K. Smith, Acadia '87, is at present one of the leading physicians in the city of Port Huron, Michigan. After graduating from Acadia Mr. Smith took the Medical course at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York.



Churchill L. Freeman '97, has for some time been a member of the law firm "McLean & Freeman" doing business at Liverpool, Queens Co. N. S.

Charles H. Freeman, Acadia '96, after taking the Medical course at McGill, is practising his chosen profession at "Folly Village" and has already established an excellent reputation for himself as a physician.

Rev. Arthur Archibald, '97, spent a part of the Xmas. vacation with his brother, W. L. Archibald '92, who is stationed at Lawrence-town, N. S. The former completes his Theological course at Newton, this year.

Mr. Obed. P. Goucher, '92, who for some time has been the popular Principal of the High School at Middleton, has been appointed general agent for the Manufacturers and Temperance and General Life Insurance Co. for Western Nova Scotia.

William B. Wallace, '90, son of the Rev. Isaiah Wallace and a prominent pastor in the State of New York will lecture before the "Athenæum" Society on February 14th.

Horace B. Sloat, '99, is stationed at present in Milton, Queens Co., N. S. where he is becoming very popular as a pastor and citizen.

The marriage of Rev. Perry J. Stackhouse, B. A. 99, formerly pastor of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, St. John to Miss Minnie Branscombe, took place in Chicago recently, at the home of Rev. Dr. Hewitt a member of the Faculty of Chicago University. Mr. and Mrs. Stackhouse will reside at Austin about nine miles from Chicago where Mr. Stackhouse has a lucrative pastorate.

Sebra C. Freeman, Acadia '98, will complete his studies at Newton this year. Mr. Freeman will then engage in work in the foreign field it being his present intention to proceed at once to India.

Fred E. Young, B. A. '94 and M. D. is establishing a large and lucrative practice at Clements Port, Annapolis Co., N. S. Mr. Young is meeting with good success in his chosen profession.

Stanley C. Dukeshire, '98 is the efficient Principal of the High School, Antigonish, N. S.

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### The Month.

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Editors: P. W. DURKEE AND AVORA MACLEOD.

The Xmas vacation which occupied a considerable part of this last month speaks for itself. Its events being best known and appreciated by the participants require not the embellishment of any "stock phrases."



Of the two weeks following, however, it may be said that they have afforded a pleasant contrast to the dark period of work and worry upon which we are about to enter. Sleighing, coasting and all that contributes to make these bright winter days enjoyable have been heartily entered into by those who consider it a duty to "be happy while they may"—but now for exams ! ! !

Immediately after our return from the Christmas vacation the Athenæum Society organized a Mock Parliament, to meet every alternate Saturday immediately after the adjournment of the regular Athenæum meeting. The election resulted in a house being returned consisting of a small majority of liberals, conservatives, and a party of independents large enough to control the vote of the house. I. M. Baird and W. M. Steele are respectively the leaders of the government and opposition. The interest at the first session was good, and we trust will continue, and that the members will improve this opportunity for the development of forensic and debating power as well as for acquiring a knowledge of the politics and current events of our own country, and that no member will consider labor spent in this quarter, under the directions of the leaders, as wasted.

A pleasing variation from its usual cheerless place of meeting was afforded the Propylæum on Friday afternoon, Jan. 10th, by a kind invitation to the home of Mrs. C. C. Jones. After the usual animated business discussion a generous box of fudge (the gift of a considerate graduate) served to put all in a corresponding frame of mind ready to listen with indulgence to the programme on Mark Twain which followed. From the number and appropriate selection of epigrams given in response to the roll-call there certainly appeared however to be no *marked wane* either in attendance or interest. After remaining for some time in a more social way, the society departed feeling very grateful to Mrs. Jones for her pleasing hospitality.

"*Blessings* never come singly." Another delightful afternoon was spent at Mrs. Trotter's home at the next regular meeting of this favoured society. Again a full attendance. The short but very interesting programme was as follows :

Roll Call responded to with quotations from Browning.

Piano Solo

Miss Johnson '05.

Paper—After College, What?

Miss Archibald '04.

Reading

Miss Dixon '05.

Freshette Quartett.

Original Poem—"Characteristics of the Propylæum Girls,"

Miss M. Messenger '05.

Synopsis.

Miss MacMillan '02.

The social hour which followed was thoroughly enjoyed by all.



In fact such occasions remind the girls that although the professors contribute largely to our college life, there is also one phase, (one which all can appreciate by the way,) which their wives have made very pleasant.

The Hockey season is now in full blast, and the various classes and Academy are engaged in the contest for the championship. It is to be regretted that on account of the smallness of the classes, teams cannot be put out which are not exceedingly amateurish showing a lack of scientific and combination work. To the time of our going to press the standing of the various teams is,—

Sophomores	vs.	Freshmen	5—4
Juniors	vs.	Academy	1—2
Seniors	vs.	Freshmen	6—2

In the match between the Sophomores and Freshmen on the 17, the Freshmen again surprised us as in basket-ball, distinguishing themselves more particularly for speedy work; the score pretty accurately represents the comparative strength of the teams. Although two of the strongest players on the Junior team were unable to play on account of illness the game between the Juniors and Academy took place according to agreement on Jan. 20; the score was made by Schurman for the Juniors, and DeWitt and Keirstead for the Academy. On Jan. 24 the Seniors defeated the Freshmen as expected; during the first half the play was about equal and the Freshmen made the first score, but in the second half the endurance of the Seniors was evident; the score was made by Keddy, Steele, Haley and Patterson for the Seniors, and McIntyre and Burgess for the Freshmen.

The opportunities for the development of the aesthetic in the student are not with us all that could be desired, the environment in the student residence is not at all calculated to such development, the college curriculum almost entirely leave this out of account, the various social functions perhaps have a slight influence in this direction which is however almost entirely counteracted by other influences; and the only prominent influences towards aesthetic development are the various concert companies which occasionally visit us and especially the Recitals. It is to be regretted that the students generally do not attend these entertainments.

On Dec. 24, in College Hall an average audience listened to the first of a series of recitals to be given by the students of the Seminary and, if the first of the series is to be a type of the following, this series will compare very favourably with those of former years. The programme was as follows:

#### PART ONE.

1. Overture—"Tannhauser," Wagner  
(Two pianos—eight hands.)  
Misses Davidson, Starr, Price, and Mr. Wright.
2. Polonaise—Op. 53, Chopin  
Mr. William L. Wright.



3. Overture—"Fidileo," Beethoven  
(Two pianos—eight hands)  
Misses Wallace, Spurden, Gillespie and Currie.
4. "Auf dem Wasser Zu Singen," Schubert-Liszt  
Miss E. Portia Starr.

## PART TWO.

1. Slavische Dance Dvorak  
(Two pianos—eight hands)  
Misses Huntington, Morton, Boggs and Wortman.
2. Gondoliera, (Venezia) Liszt  
Miss Mary Davidson.
3. Overture—"Oberon," Weber  
(Two pianos—four hands)  
Misses Elliott and Delap.

Each number was preceded by a short analytic sketch by Miss Gillmore which, while making the renderings much more intelligible to those hearing them for the first time were in themselves compositions of no small literary merit.

It is impossible that we devote any considerable space to each number of this programme but we must notice a few. The eight hand pieces were on the whole good, but the first from Wagner besides being much more difficult showed more skill in rendering, the shading was very noticeable, and throughout the post-graduates and members of the graduating class could we think be easily distinguished from the other players by even an accidental observer. The duo was well rendered, the time being carefully observed and the tones particularly clear cut and well brought out. It is rather unusual that three students are taking post-graduate courses at the Seminary, and the solos by these were a unique feature of the programme as well as the most pleasing. Mr. Wright is becoming well known to Wolfville audiences, and though perhaps his reputation tends to cause us to overlook faults, we are sure that only praise can be given him in his interpretation of this heavy and perhaps most difficult solo of the evening. Miss Starr as usual had all her confidence and calmness and entered into the spirit of the piece so as apparently to forget the audience, her selection from Schubert was exceeding sweet and the somewhat difficult phrasing well accomplished. To the majority of the audience Miss Davidson's solo was probably the most pleasing feature in the programme. This accomplished and talented artist throws her whole personality into her work, and well succeeded in bringing out the feeling and emotion, with which her selection was pregnant.

We can of course only look at these recitals from an ordinary observer's standpoint and not attempt any critical analysis; but while as an ordinary observer we give ourselves up to their enjoyment, we are inclined to lose sight of the work lying behind of which this is only the finished product, and especially of the work of the instructor, Miss Gillmore, who by her indefatigable efforts and conscientious devotion has made the piano department of the Seminary compare favourably with any other such course in the Maritime Provinces, to which the increased number of students in this department bears testimony, and we continually hear the technique of the graduates spoken of in terms of the highest praise.



### Undercurrents.

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“Quips and Cranks and Wanton Wiles,  
Nods and Becks and wreathed Smiles.”

Editors : R. E. BATES AND MISS MAE HUNT.

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(Crowded out of the “Month” for lack of space.)

On the afternoon of Jan. 20th, Mr. Hermon DeWitt and friends were “at home” to members of the Junior class in Aberdeen Rink. The entertainment provided was a game of combined hockey, tennis and cricket. A pleasant season was enjoyed by all, especially Hot Time, who was thrice mortally wounded, and who claims to have had five hockey sticks broken on his anatomy. Once the puck was actually carried for several yards by Mr. DeWitt. Frequent intermissions gave opportunity to the members of both teams to get a new supply of chewing-gum. Several players were off side, i. e. on the wrong side of the railing. The score is immaterial. Suffice to say that three goals were divided between the two teams as evenly as possible. On the whole it was a good game—for the hockey stick trade.

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We are glad to note the increased interest taken in Chapel service since the new—ur—since the New Year, let us say.

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The other afternoon Mr. K-ll-um had trouble with his stove-pipe, and went down town to get a damper. Falling in with a young lady, he accosted her in his usual affable manner, and got one sooner than he expected.

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The gentleman who lost his jack-knife through the broken window of the Seminary gym on the night of the recent fracas there, may have the same by coming to the office of the Vice-Principal, proving property and paying for this ad.

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Anyone having a pair of snowshoes to lend, please apply to the sporting element of the Junior Class. We are willing to borrow them in any quantity. Our terms are very reasonable.

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Sem. Teacher: “I always thought your home was in town.”

Pupil: “No, I was just staying with my aunt.”

Teacher: “Oh, is Mrs. D—xt—r your aunt?”

Pupil (embarrassed) “N—o, Mrs. Crandall.”

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Yet once again history has repeated itself. Our friend Moses, after delivering his people from bondage, and leading them in sight of the Promised Land (of Exams.) has disappeared and has been buried in oblivion, and no man knoweth his sepulchre to this day.



Professor: "What is that *pereat*?"

Miss M-l-d: "Don't know, doctor, ask a Sophette."

For several weeks no less than twenty college girls have been greatly delighted with the ardent glances of a certain Junior during Chapel. Finding out, however, that they were all directed toward one person, and that a class mate of his, they have decided that "enough (E-t-a) is as good as a feast."

A very witty Freshman lately originated this conundrum.

"How can it be proved that the capacity of our class is now just sixty quarts?" His answer was this. 13 gals.=52 qts. and 1 Peck=8 qts. Total 60 quarts.

#### BUNKUM, LEWIS & Co.

A joint stock company has recently been formed for the purpose of making an ideal Freshman. The invested capital is made up as follows: Lewis supplies the hair for the firm, Bunkum supplies mouth and gall, and they each provide an 'equal amount of physicial beauty. The Co. has to supply the requisite timidity.

#### TWO FACTS.

- { A certain Sem. came not back after Christmas.
- { St-l's Sunday afternoons have been spent in the Hall lately.

At the Junior Exhibition we listened with pleasure to an essay on Social Reform, by Mr. Loomer. What some of the Sems are anxiously waiting for, however, is the Social Reform of Mr. Loomer.

A successful apple raiser—Orley C-lh-n.

Overheard at the Soph-Freshman Match.

Soph. Goal: (As the girls of the Green and White filed in) "You are going to have lots of encouragement to-day."

Freshman Goal: "Where? I don't see her."

The number of different ways from the Rink back to Chip Hill, of a Saturday night is truly wonderful.

If ever again we are privileged to have two collections during one service, we hope the ladies and gentlemen in the galleries will at least observe the formality of passing the plate *right side up*.

"I am a Bookman."

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.  
LONG PERRY.



There has been much discussion on the subject, but now it is pretty generally admitted that, during the Fruit Growers' Exhibition, two Freshmen entered the Sem gallery by means of a skeleton key, and letting themselves down on the floor, stole an *apple*! We suggest to the honorable association that next year, instead of an "Expansive Tree Protector" they provide themselves with a Contractive Apple Protector.

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A while ago 'twas surely thought  
That Cupid in Cupid's snare was caught,  
And strange it seemed that cherub's darts  
Should pierce the six-foot cherub's heart:  
But Cupe himself has no such luck  
'Tis Cupid's room-mate who is struck!

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The 3 year-old: "Mamma, when I was comin' out of Church wiv 'oo today, I was watchin' the birdies flyin' way up in the air, and I saw somethin' awful funny up there."

"What was it, dear?"

"A bran new hat, like what papa calls a pea-bouncer."

"Where was it, little one, up in a tree?"

"No, on Mr. Smif's head!"

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Speaker of the House: "Will the deputy speaker take the chair. I find it necessary to leave now."

It is perhaps not the business of the House to know why he left, but rumor has it that he was seen a few minutes later with two pair of skates over his arm, a happy smile on this face, and another not far away.

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#### THE CALLING OF THE JUNIOR GOAL.

Time, during the prayer on a certain Sunday evening.

The Captain and Pad whispering.

Capt. D: "Who shall we have for goal?"

Voice from the pulpit: "O Lord, have mercy—"

And they did.

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#### Acknowledgments.

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Miss J. B. Burgess, \$1.00; Rev. A. V. Dimock, \$1.00; Rev. B. H. Thomas, \$2.00; Rev. S. B. Kempton, D. D. \$1.00; J. S. Clark, B. A. \$1.00; Ernest Nelly, \$1.00; Miss Avora McLeod, \$1.00; Miss Kathryn B. Gillespie, \$1.00; Miss Ethel Harmon, \$1.00; Thos. E. Corning, \$1.00; William Elder, \$1.00; C. W. Peppett, \$1.00; Louis Trits, \$1.00; Miss Edith H. Rand, \$1.00; T. O. Calhoun, \$1.00; Miss Bessie King, \$1.00; Miss Louise Hattie, \$1.00; Mrs. Kempton; F. C. Wheelock, \$1.00; C. E. Lewis, \$1.00; Extras, 25c.