



Prof. Eliphalet A. Read, Ph. D.

The Acadia Athenæum.

“Prodesse Quam Conspici”

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STANZAS FROM

Rabbi Ben Ezra.

Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made:
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, “A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God: see all, nor be afraid!”

Rejoice we are allied
To that which doth provide
And not partake, effect and not receive!
A spark disturbs our clod;
Nearer we hold of God
Who gives, than of his tribes that take, I must believe.

Not on the vulgar mass
Called “work” must sentence pass,
Things done, that took the eye, and had the price;
O’er which, from level stand,
The low world laid its hand,
Found straightway to its mind, could value in a trice:

Fool! All that is, at all,
Lasts ever, past recall;
Earth changes, but thy soul and God stand sure:
What entered into thee,
That was, is, and shall be:
Time’s wheel runs back or stops: Potter and clay endure.

So, take and use thy work:
Amend what flaws may lurk,
What strain o’ the stuff, what warpings past the aim!
My times be in Thy hand!
Perfect the cup as planned!
Let age approve of youth, and death complete the same!

Professor Eliphalet A. Read, B. A., Ph. D.

It has been the pleasure of the ATHENÆUM to present biographical sketches of eminent graduates of Acadia during the year. Extended reference to our President was made in the opening issue, followed by portraits of Drs., Corey, Rand, Macvane, Elder, Welton and Wells. We are pleased to present as the frontispiece in this number the portrait of Dr. E. A. Read, Professor of Philosophy in Kalamazoo College, and to give our readers some facts of his successful career.

Eliphalet A. Read was born at Gaspereau, N. S., in 1866. He is of United Empire Loyalist parentage, his ancestors having settled at Sackville, N. B., during the American Revolution. He is a grandson of the late Rev. Willard Parker, one of the pioneer ministers of Anna. Co. His father, Rev. E. O. Read, pastor of the Baptist Church at Waterville, N. S., has been engaged in the ministry for over forty years, within the limits of Kings Co.

The early education of the subject of this sketch was obtained in the excellent public schools of Berwick. Entering Acadia College in 1887, he graduated with honors in Political Economy in 1891. Both before and after matriculation, Mr. Read was principal of the public schools in Berwick, and in other places. He was the orator at Commencement Class Day exercises. In the autumn of 1891, Mr. Read entered Morgan Park Theological Seminary. In the following year he entered the University of Chicago, holding the Burchard Scholarship for two years. In 1894 he was made Fellow in Systematic Theology, which rank he held until January, 1896, when he received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, *magna cum laude*. The subject of his graduating Thesis was "The Christian Idea of God in Relation to Theology." Mr. Read was also Head of South Divinity House during a large portion of his period of study at Chicago—a position at the disposal of the Trustees of the University.

In January, 1896, Dr. Read was called to the pastorate of the Baptist Church at Pontiac, Ill. Here he was ordained to the ministry, and until September, 1897, he performed the duties of the pastorate with marked ability and fidelity.

A call to a professorship in Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo, Mich., appealed strongly to Dr. Read's native qualifications as a teacher, as well as to his thorough training and broad scholarship, and since assuming professorial duties at Kalamazoo, Prof. Read has ably and commendably filled the chair of Philosophy in that Institution.

Acadia follows all her graduates with interest that is both constant and sympathetic. The successes of many who have gone forth from her halls never fail to awaken a sense of gratification nor to elicit her recognition. Members of Acadia's Alumni have in the past ably filled positions of great trust and influence and still larger numbers are year after year pressing to formost places and worthily occupying spheres of dignity and noble service.

Dr. Read is among the younger graduates of Acadia, whose brilliancy of attainment during under-graduate years was but a pledge of future achievement, which the constant successes of later years have amply fulfilled.

The Present State of Astronomy.

The nineteenth century has been a period of marvellous and hitherto unequalled progress in scientific studies. It is the century of machinery and invention. Every scientific pursuit has felt its quickening influence: but perhaps this wonderful activity and progress can be seen at its best in the recent discoveries in the realms of Astronomy. From its very nature it was one of the most ancient of the sciences. Its home was in the East. In the bright and cloudless skies of Chaldea and Egypt no one with even ordinary powers of perception and observation could fail to observe that day and night, the seasons and the years depend upon the motions of the heavenly bodies. Those men of ancient times could see that the stars moved regularly and that there were a few distant orbs which seemed to wander about without any definite order of movement. This was the beginning of Astronomy.

Astronomy in those days was of an exceedingly practical nature: the Phœnicians guided their ships by the stars; travellers at night guided their courses across great deserts in a similar manner; and farmers sowed their seeds by observations of the positions of the stars, since at that time they had no true calendar.

Yet at this time there was no science of Astronomy. The knowledge of the stars consisted simply in observations of their movements and the corresponding variations in terrestrial circumstances. They possessed no theoretical knowledge of the formation of the Universe. The Chinese over forty centuries ago were able to calculate beforehand the time of an eclipse but they were unable to ascertain what caused the eclipse. They never progressed much beyond this, and even at the present time are practically in the same condition. With this ancient time when Astronomy was little more than Astrology, when the magicians prophesied by contemplating the stars, and nothing of their real character and importance was even dreamed of, compare the present century and the science of Astronomy as it exists today, when we are nearly as well acquainted with the physical and chemical constitution of the Sun as we are with some parts of the Earth itself.

Another interesting comparison relates to the importance assigned to the Earth in the Universe in different stages of the development of Astronomy. From the earliest times the Earth was considered as the centre of the Universe and its most important part. The Sun, Moon and Stars were in existence simply for the purpose of bestowing light, heat and guidance upon the inhabitants of the Earth. This theory prevailed generally among Astronomers until the time of Copernicus about 1500 A. D., when an important change was made in the theory of the Universe. The Sun was supposed to be in the centre perfectly at rest, around which the planets revolved, while the stars were in absolute rest. This theory takes away the predom-

ance of the Earth and grants it to the Sun. But now we regard neither Earth nor Sun as the centre. The Earth revolves around the Sun, but the Sun is only a Star, small in comparison with a great many. Most Stars also have their planets and generally much larger proportionately than the planets of the Solar System. Moreover Earth, Sun and Stars are all in motion, moving at inconceivable rates of speed. This theory takes away the sovereignty of the Sun, and shows us the insignificance of the Earth in this great system.

There have been very important and interesting discoveries made in recent years. These results are mainly due to the increased power of the telescope and to the inventions of the spectroscope and other instruments. We now know that the planets are other worlds similar in size and shape to our own, and this exciting question often presents itself to eager astronomers: Are they inhabited? Some eminent scientists believe that Mars at least is inhabited. Many are stirred with eager hopes of finding indications that living beings exist there. But there appears to be faint hope, unless some new method of procedure shall be devised as little thought of now as the spectroscope a century ago.

This is not inconceivable. What man a century ago would have deemed it possible that we would ever be able to discover of what the Sun consisted? Now we know with certainty a great many of its physical and chemical properties; we know its heat, weight, density and size; we know considerable of the surfaces of the planets, we can tell whether a planet possesses an atmosphere or not; we can observe the ice caps of Mars melt during the Martian summer and reappear during the winter.

Another discovery which would have seemed impossible a few years ago, is that dark and invisible bodies abound in the stellar spaces. Even 50 years ago it would have seemed impossible to detect a planet revolving round a distant star. But now we find this to be the rule rather than the exception.

Up to the middle of the present century there had been wonderful progress in the ordinary methods of research. Scientists perfectly understood the movements of the planets, their sizes, and their masses. But since Astronomy as a science must incite interest to be progressive, the outlook for Astronomy was not very bright because it seemed that they knew all about the heavenly bodies which was possible to be known. Although new comets and minor planets might be discovered, yet this was still following the old methods and rules and we would know nothing more of the worlds already discovered; and so Astronomy seemed to be losing its attractive power on account of the lack of intellectual nourishment. Growth is a necessary requisite of the vitality of the science, and in order to further healthful growth some new method of procedure was necessary. What this departure would be no one knew nor could any one have any idea or conception of it.

Even the most hopeful astronomers had expressed the opinion that although we might be able to find out much with regard to the

movements of the heavenly bodies, and survey the distances and measure the dimensions and establish their weight; still we could never find out their material composition nor learn the actual chemical elements of which they are composed. They seemed to have found the limit of knowledge, when all at once everything was opened before them in a different light—the use of the spectroscope, the greatest triumph of modern Astronomy, was discovered.

Chemists had studied the composition of the earth for centuries but the only indications they had of the composition of heavenly bodies was obtained from meteorites which were found to contain no elements except those already known as existing on the Earth. But the origin of meteorites was at that time too obscure to enable any sound inference to be drawn concerning the composition of the celestial bodies generally.

The spectroscope by making use of the dispersive power of the prism enabled scientists to easily find out what elements existed on these bodies. They have shown that if the Earth were heated to the same temperature as the Sun it would have about the same composition.

By the spectroscope we are enabled to detect the motion of stars moving directly towards or away from us and we are able to calculate the speed of the approaching or receding stars.

Another important and interesting discovery is that of the electric connection between the Sun and its planets. Great outbursts on the Sun have always been immediately followed by marked magnetic disturbances on the Earth, and the instances are too remarkable to be considered as mere coincidences.

But photography is also working wonders, and when all the Stars have been photographed and gazed at through the spectroscope we may expect some important discoveries or theories as to whether or no the Stars form a system, and many other contested questions. Also it is not impossible that Astronomers may be able to find out the form and extent of the visible Universe. According to present indications the great majority of Stars which are visible to the naked eye are situated in an immense sphere 20,000,000 times the distance of the Sun from the earth, in diameter. Of course we cannot conceive of such an enormous distance but it will show the small portion of the Universe occupied by the Solar System.

The science of this century seems destined to be famous throughout the ages. To Astronomers it is the age of photography and the spectroscope. What will be the character of Astronomical progress in the coming century? This is a question hard to answer. The spectroscope has given material for research for a long time to come and it is not impossible that some new method of research will be opened up as strange to us as the spectroscope was to those of the last century.

Contrast all the victories and acquisitions of Astronomers of the present century with those when the telescope was put under the ban of the Church because it permitted man to see further than God by the structure of the human eye intended him to see, and we will be surprised at the rapid progress we are now making and speculate eagerly as regards the future.

C. L. Vaughan, '96.

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JUNE  
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The Sanctum.

England's "Grand Old Man."

Since the issuance of our last number, England's grand "Old Man", the Right Honorable William Ewart Gladstone, has passed away. Mr. Gladstone had the proud distinction of being the greatest English statesman, which is equivalent to saying the greatest of the world.

He was a man of splendid natural endowments, superb education, indomitable courage, magnificence of character and exceedingly lofty ideals and purposes. He lived out his convictions. He was neither frightened nor enticed by national emoluments. While no one could with better grace have carried the honors of his country in titles freely offered, yet the people's "uncrowned king," without the externals of assumed place or glory held a truly regal place in the thought and affection of his countrymen. His life has been a benediction to the world. He was a man whose sympathies were as broad as humanity. His name will be an inspiration for countless lives.

Gladstone was a statesman, an orator; a man of "letters and taste," a philosopher, and best of all, a Christian. His unswerving devotion to principle has rightly won the admiration of all high minded men. "He wrought his country lasting good." Young men intending to devote themselves to public life cannot fail to profit by studying the motives and forces of the life of such a one as Gladstone. He was great because he was good. He worthily demonstrated the possibilities of a career consecrated to a lofty ideal. In the language of Benson's beautiful memorial poem :

"The fight he scorned not ; twas the prize he scorned.

He chose the scars and not the gauds of fame.

Gave crowns to others, keeping unturned

His homely name."

They say Gladstone is dead. That cannot be ; he was too great to die. No, though he is absent from those to whom his presence was so familiar, he is not dead ; he lives the life abundant, glorious. In the generations following, the kingly qualities of Wm. E. Gladstone will find repetition in the lives of many who will cherish and honor his memory.

Characteristic Criticisms.

THE weekly of Wolfville has again been heard from. It takes offence at our reference to its chronic attitude of unfriendly criticism of Acadia students. Its claim to have always been favorable to us can appear simply ludicrous to those who are conversant with the facts. It happened very fortunately for it that the issue which contained its caustic remarks directed at the editor of this magazine, had also articles relative to the Forward Movement—hap-

pened fortunately as far as those were concerned who are not familiar with its history of the past four years; for the casual reader might not know that articles commendatory of the College have found a place but seldom in its columns. Its conception that the breadth of an educated gentleman should include fictitious statements is characteristically erroneous;—in truth the breadth of any gentleman will not extend beyond fact. Our objection to the communications to which in our May number we took exception was simply that they were lacking in a basis of fact. The article occasioned by our editorial in the last ATHENÆUM was characteristic of its author and is of the style which would naturally be expected. If the editor of the misguided paper referred to has a serious thought that we have not voiced the feeling of all the students, a visit to the hall of the ATHENÆUM Society under whose auspices our journal is published upon any occasion when the sentiment of the body is expressed would refresh him exceedingly. Every charity, however, should be exercised, for the columns of the weekly must be filled in some way. It would be commendable for the weekly of this College town to make its attitude toward the University in the future, what it is has been in the past. This is our last issue of the year and the expression of the reasonableness that the town's weekly should heartily support these Institutions which are contributing so thoroughly to the welfare of the community is our last word on the subject.

The Resignation of Professor D. F. Higgins, M. A., Ph. D.

Dr. Higgins has resigned the chair of Mathematics in Acadia College, after a period of more than 30 years as professor. He will retain the position of lecturer to advanced classes in that subject as Professor Emeritus. For an extended period Dr. Higgins has been engaged in the service of Acadia. For some years prior to his appointment as professor, he held the position of tutor. He was the senior professor in the University, having been appointed to the Chair of Mathematics and Physics in 1864. Since the founding of the Alumni professorship in Physics and Astronomy he has confined his class-room duties to the subject of Mathematics.

Dr. Higgins was graduated from Acadia with the Class of '59. From the same Institution he received the Degree of M. A., in course, in 1861, and in 1882 Acadia conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy, in recognition of the eminent services he had rendered his Alma Mater.

Acadia's Mathematical Professor for so long a period took no second place as a scholar and Mathematician. He is a linguist of remarkable knowledge, thoroughness and fluency, being master of Hebrew, Greek, Latin and French, while in the use of his noble mother tongue, Dr. Higgins has command of language of unusual strength as well as grace of diction. Especially does the doctor wield a most able and facile pen. But it is to the Mathematical department that the professor has given the preponderance of his thought and life and he has been for many years a widely recognized authority on Mathematical subjects.

In the class room Dr. Higgins has never failed to impress succeeding classes with the comprehensiveness of his knowledge and his thorough grasp of every detail of his subject. There were no intricacies in the realm of Mathematical science which the professor could not make clear to the student. Having himself an intellect of keen analytical insight, he could take the most difficult and perplexing problem and not only make its processes luminous before the enquiring mind, but also unfold the interesting stages and transitions in the development of proof or deduction of theory.

For many years the Council of Public Instruction has recognized the superior qualities of Dr. Higgins as an educationist by retaining him as examiner in Mathematical subjects in the Provincial system of examination for teachers' certificates.

Acadia appreciates the eminent qualities of Dr. Higgins and the prolonged service of his active life, the value of which it is impossible to estimate. The ATHENÆUM congratulates the Doctor upon the eminent

place he has taken in educational circles and now that he has felt obliged to relinquish the responsibility of the Mathematical department, we extend to the retiring professor, the wish that these days of comparative freedom from taxing duties may be rich in the fruition of life's efforts and the benediction of the Master whom he has not hesitated to acknowledge in all his relations; and we congratulate the College upon the retention of Dr. Higgins as Lecturer and Professor Emeritus.

Our Institutions.

Important changes are being made in the professorial staff of the College. Prof. F. R. Haley, M. A., for some years Alumni professor of Physics, will have in charge both the departments of Mathematics and Physical Science. Dr. Higgins, who on account of failing years, has resigned the Mathematical chair, will be Professor Emeritus for life and will continue to lecture in Mathematical science to advanced classes,—a position for which he has unsurpassed qualifications.

Mr. Cecil C. Jones, M. A., a graduate of the University of New Brunswick with the highest honors and of Harvard University has been appointed assistant in the departments in charge of Prof. Haley. The department of Chemistry, Geology and Mineralogy will be conducted by Mr. Ernest Haycock, M. A., who took distinguished standing with Acadia's Class of '96, and has since received the M. A. degree at Harvard where he has taken the highest rank. Both Messrs Jones and Haycock, come to Acadia as young men not only of exceptional ability in their departments of study but as possessing teaching qualifications of superior order. Dr. Trotter will also assume duties as professor at the opening of the school. These additions to the teaching staff and the contribution of fresh life to the College is a pledge of increasing efficiency in the conduct of the University, and will furnish stimulus towards the best attainments.

A number of changes are to be made in the teaching staff of Acadia Seminary, but complete announcements cannot yet be made. Later they will appear from President Trotter. The public may be assured that every thought and care will be devoted to the duty of securing instructors of such ability and thoroughness as to command the fullest confidence in the unexcelled efficiency of the Seminary.

The Forward Movement is progressing slowly but surely. The Baptists of these Provinces and many others as well are, more and more, recognizing the eminent contribution to intellectual and spiritual life Acadia is making, and they will show their appreciation of past services and expectation of nobler results in the future, by making this "Forward" effort a grand success.

The work of 1898 in all the affiliated schools has been most cheering in every regard and the prospect for the coming year is full of splendid encouragement and warrant for the largest hopefulness. Acadia is assuredly the place to which all our young people should come. Hither they are looking in increasing numbers. A very few years will witness their multiplied representation at this educational centre. Intending students who may desire information additional to that contained in the calendars of the several Institutions should address, during the summer months: Rev T. Trotter, D. D., Wolfville, President of the University; Miss A. F. True, M. A., Waterville, Me., Principal of Acadia Seminary; or Mr. I. B. Oakes, M. A., Wolfville, Principal of Horton Academy.

Editors' Passing.

WITH this issue the editors for the year 1897-'98 withdraw from their conspicuous but unenviable position. The editor-in-chief desires to place on record his appreciation of the hearty manner in which the associates and assistants have contributed to the interests of the ATHENÆUM. When we accepted the responsibilities of editorship we determined to do our best in the service of our constituency. We have tried. None can be more conscious than the staff of failure to reach the standard in the management of the paper, anticipated at the first of the year. Now we pass the pen to our successors and with it our best wishes for the year '98-'99.

The Anniversary Exercises.

Sunday morning, May 29th, dawned bright, and full of cheering promise.

The village church was packed to the doors by an eager congregation, which had gathered to listen to the delivery of the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. Nathaniel Butler LL. D., president of Colby University. The text was Psalm 131, verse 1; the theme: Some assured certainties of the Christian Faith.

The speaker said, There is a universal seeking to pry into the mysteries of the unknown. We have passed beyond due limits, when we neglect that which is known. There is much of mystery all about us; but there is also much that is plain. The verities to which the learned preacher directed the thought of the graduating class were God, Duty, Salvation and Immortality. In a strong and lucid manner these certainties were emphasized as basal facts in all noble life. The facts of the Gospel are not discovered by logical argument, but by the intuition of the heart and experience. Our intuitions are to be trusted, and then proved through experience.

Dr. Butler's address was worthy of the preacher and the occasion, and was thoroughly appreciated, especially by those to whom it was particularly directed. The sermon was well calculated to stimulate strong christian scintment and effort.

SUNDAY EVENING.

Rev. J. D. Freeman, of Fredericton, addressed a large audience in College Hall, on Sunday evening, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. The subject was Conception of Service, the measure of nobleness. In graphic language the thought of the subject was elucidated. The more one knows, the more he owes. Three motives in true and successful service are, Faith, Hope, and Love. The world is not to be helped by the sparkle of the intellect, not by an outstretched hand however strong if cold; but by the warmth of love. The measure and the motives are wrapped up in Jesus Christ. The audience heard Mr. Freeman with much pleasure and profit.

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

The promise of fine weather given on Sunday, was not fulfilled during the following days, for rain fell on each succeeding day, during the Anniversary period. The threatening attitude of Neptune, did not however, prevent a large number from gathering to witness the annual sports of Field Day. The competition was vigorous, and the interest keen. The record made was as follows:

100 yards dash, Steele, 10 seconds.

Putting shot, Dixon, 29 feet, 10 inches.

200 yards dash, Stiles, 25 seconds.

Pole Vault, Steele, 9 feet, 6 inches.

Hurdle race, Steele, 19½ seconds.

Running high jump, Hall, 5 feet, 5¼ inches.

400 yards dash, Buchanan, 58 seconds.

Running broad jump, Steele, 18 feet, 11 inches.

Baseball throw, Buchanan, 95 yards.

The prizes were awarded by Pres. Trotter, at the *Conversazione*, on Wednesday evening. The gold medal was won by Steele, of Amherst, for the greatest number of possible points; the silver medal by Buchanan, of Sussex; the third prize by Hall, of '98.

MONDAY EVENING.

The annual lecture before the Senate, was delivered by the Hon. H. R. Emmerson, M. A., Premier of New Brunswick. The audience despite the pouring rain, was large and enthusiastic. The subject for discussion was "Some Phases of Political life." The address replete with practical thought and apt illustration, was well received. The lecture was full of wise and timely suggestion for intending politicians. The movement to have public men deliver addresses on these occasions, upon live, practical topics, commends itself, and is proving superior in every respect, to the presentation of theses upon subjects of so ethereal a nature, that their only excellence is the admirable style of delivery, and literary finish. Mr. Emmerson showed a comprehensive grasp of his subject, and presented it in a splendid manner. Dr. Sawyer presided in his usual dignified and able manner.

At the close of the address, remarks were made by Hon. Attorney-General Longley, D. C. L., and others, all speaking in terms of warm appreciation of the lecture of the evening.

TUESDAY MORNING.

At 10.30, Tuesday morning, College Hall was filled by a congregation which had gathered to listen to Class Exercises. The Secretary's desk was covered by the grand old "Union Jack" and in front was a large class souvenir in appropriate frame, placed there through the kindness of the photographer, Mr. W. W. Robson. Promptly at the hour the class filed into the Hall, lead by the President and Secretary pro tempore, and took seats upon the platform, facing the audience. After the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, and an address of welcome, the secretary, Miss Eaton, called the roll, to which 32 responded personally, and for 20 who had at some time belonged to '98, responses were made by those present. The class expressed its regret that the Secretary whose name appeared on the programmes, Miss C. W. Blair, was detained at home by illness. The programme of exercises was as follows:

Class Day, '98.

Studemus Servire.

MAY 31

- I. Address,
- II. Roll Call,

A. F. NEWCOMB, President
MISS C. W. BLAIR, Secretary

III. Vocal Solo,	BURPEE WALLACE
IV. Class History,	P. W. GORDON
V. Violin Solo,	A. S. BURNS
VI. Class Prophecy,	MISS W. H. COLDWELL
VII. Vocal Solo,	BURPEE WALLACE
VIII. Vaedictory,	J. C. HEMMEON

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

The limit of space at our command forbids publishing the programme in full, so we shall here give only two numbers, the Class History and the Vaedictory.

Class History.

An old wise man once said that happy was the nation that had no history. But certainly he had no reference to college classes, or if he had he was a foolish old wise man, a kind of a Sophomore in fact, for unhappy ought that class to be whose course has been so uneventful as to have no history.

Historians are often charged with giving a one sided view of the situation, and to the charge the present writer will have to some extent plead guilty. But the extenuating circumstance of close connection with the class for the four years of its course should mitigate the severity of the criticism of those who may charge us with prejudiced judgment.

To-morrow there will be presented to you proofs that we have finished the prescribed course of study laid down for the aspirant to an Arts degree. But it is no doubt known to you that we never study more than 21 hours a day, and this is a somewhat short account of what we did and what was done to us during some of these off-hours. It is in fact our positively last apology, let us therefore be thankful, the apology for our life here.

In the fall of '94 the class of '98 as such came into existence. It was a healthy, lusty infant with its rough masculine traits somewhat softened by an abundance of feminine peculiarities. New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Maine were the parents of the promising prodigy. Thirty-seven members responded to the call of the President, eight being ladies and twenty-nine fellows. All had come with implicit confidence in the calendar, having sworn statements that each and all were sixteen years of age, and tenderly laid away in the recesses of each one's pocket-book was the certificate of good moral character so emphatically demanded. Many of the members are keeping these certificates yet, the ladies prizing number one, while the second is cherished by every male member of the class as a fond souvenir of what he had once been.

The organization of the class was speedily effected and the memories of those meetings will long remain with us. Like every Fresh-

man class our meetings were many and protracted, the programs being one continual feast of reason and flow of soul. As an example of the variety of talent then existing in the class, before old age cracked the voices and time deprived us of some of our brightest luminaries, we append the following which was carried out with a consistent degree of solemnity on Oct. 12, 1894.

1. Oration, Materialization of the motives of man, J. A. McLeod
2. Address, Use and abuses of the dollar,..... A. H. Whitman
3. Vocal Solo, The Mocking Bird,..... L. A. Fenwick
4. Recitation, Waterloo, (with pick axe and shovel gestures)
A. F. Newcomb
5. Quartette, Old Grimes, Misses Burgess, Hayes, Eaton and
Churchill
6. Address, Mysteries of cheese-making N. B. Rogers
7. Recitation, Mary had a little lamb, Miss Blair
8. Oration, Cramps, C. L. Vaughn
9. Address, Woman's Suffrage, Miss Keirstead
10. Oration, Advantages of a Seminary Education, .S. C. Dukeshire
11. Doxology,..... Geo. Durkee

God Save the Queen by us all.

We cannot however claim that our meetings were always unanimous, we had the ordinary struggle over the yell, and the matter of class colors is still a sore point (black and blue) with many. It was in the latter respect that the taste of the ladies was triumphant. Long and animated discussions occupied quite a number of hours upon the question as to whether "Studemus Servire" or "Dux Femina Facta" should be the motto of the class. As the male members were slightly in the majority the first was ultimately chosen.

In class work many of us were initiated into the mysteries of elocution for the first time, the mysteries being according to the code of the Curry School of Expression. If the instructor enjoyed the class as much as we did, he must have had a very interesting and entertaining year. Our progress was such that Binney was enabled in the short space of a couple of months to deliver the Psalm of Life in a manner that brought tears to every eye. The fall term passed rapidly away, brightened by football and the great victory of Dalhousie. Wickwire of our class was the man to make the first touch-down, but it was Acadia that day and not class.

The night of November 18th is one that will be always remembered by the members of the class, especially by those who were denizens of the Hall. It was our first class-party, our manly bosoms had swollen with our own importance, but according to every law of nature such a state of affairs would necessitate a hollow feeling somewhere else, and the astonished spectators who viewed our gastronomic efforts, would not gainsay the applicability of the law. At midnight we sallied home, happy in the blissful unconsciousness of what a day or even an hour might bring forth. The stars, in their crystalline

beauty, smiled and twinkled at our happiness and the solemn old moon cast her soft, sweet refulgence over us. As we neared the Hall the heavy stillness that rested over that silent building like a pall, subdued our spirits and our thoughts grew great and lofty, when suddenly as we crossed the threshold we came upon the sharp sides of an upturned bed, which lay like a gruesome spectre at the entrance. Our wandering thoughts flew homeward and to judge from the expressions of some who had come into the most forcible contact with the obstruction, they came so suddenly and swiftly that this earth was above their ultimate goal. What had happened? Had an Earthquake struck the Hall or were the boys off on a rampage? A closer look by the aid of a match at the furniture revealed to us the fact, that if our first hypothesis were correct, the demons of the storm were evidently on terms of friendly intimacy with the upper classes, for the chaotic mass had an intensely familiar Freshman look about it.

The less superstitious of our boys however, came to the conclusion that the rampage theory was the more tenable, especially in view of the fact that at the noise of our approach lights were again seen and the innocent faces of the Seniors, Juniors and Sophs. were filled with wonder and amazement when we related to them the fact, that of all our goods and chattels, which at our departure ornamented and beautified our domiciles, not an article remained in our possession, save and except those stoves in which fervent fires were glowing and the bookcases, nailed to the wall. The boys had done their work well and even we could not help admiring the skill and strength necessary to carry stoves and trunks up a rickety ladder to the roof. (*The ladder is there yet, in an even more rickety condition.*) We gathered ourselves together, and planned for action; at that time it was customary when Freshmen were turned out, for the Freshmen to set to work and return things to their original condition. Times have changed since then and the members of the Freshman class are men of influence, and "protection" is the victorious war-cry everywhere.

Pioneers were sent out upon the roof, the sky-light was uncovered and the furniture dropped down with what our genial Classical professor would have called some considerable speed. Order was soon restored, offers of abodes for the night were extended by our magnanimous upheavers, and in every case but one were accepted. He preferred the cool embrace of a snow-bank to the luxurious softness of a Chip. Hall mattress shared with a foe.

But it was long before we retired; plaintive strains of music, fitfully hovered over the Hall, long drawn wails, and pæans over lost furniture disturbed the night and our sister institution across the way, giving to them, for a short time, an experience which we daily had felt when in the afternoon we sought the arms of Morpheus, or in the early evening tackled Wormell's Physics, and the Sem. vocalist alternately mounted and reluctantly descended the suffering scale.

Morning found things at peace and very little in pieces. No complaint was laid, for *of course* if there had been, the faculty would

have seen that we were protected and the just recompense of reward meted out to the wrong doers. It was the first and only time we were hazed, if hazing it could be called, and no doubt we deserved it and to-day are a better class than if it had not been summarily administered. For all who intend to participate in such carousals the following prescription is given for the "heart-burnings" which are sure to follow, so we are told. Soft soap 3 lbs., Soft solder $2\frac{3}{4}$ lbs., 1 twitch and 1 pair pincers, apply vigorously in the proper place when the pain is unbearable. For those who do not intend to go on such wicked pursuits we recommend the following reading when the hour of temptation comes, "Grim's Fairy tales," "Chatterbox" and the "Canadian Baptist Hymnal."

The Christmas vacation gave us our first loss of membership. Geo. Durkee fell, a victim to the insidious wiles of some pastorless flock and we were bereft.

Examinations came on apace; we look back upon that first paper with the feeling of horror still strong within us. Never before nor since have we had anything like it, and our hope for those going on further, is that they will be spared such another trial. After the smoke of the fortnight's struggle had passed away we were able to find the fallen. A few weeks extra plugging and some sups. put us on our feet again, and again we were happy, for the next exams. did not come for four months.

The months of spring never went so slowly as did those of '95, for we just as every other Freshman Class before or since, eagerly looked forward to the time when the baseball diamond would be ready for use. Our waking thoughts were all of baseball and in our dreams three-baggers, home runs, the binomial theorem, and choice and chance were hopelessly mixed. It is claimed however that one of our heavy batters used to work out the chance of getting four bad balls from the pitcher, by this algebraic formula, always taking into consideration the umpire's eye and the possibility of his being bought. He was very successful. The Academy contained the victims of '98's first baseball match, and our triumph was only alloyed by the thoughts of the morrow in the shape of the almost invincible Sophomore team which we in our temerity had challenged.

But Fortune smiled on us, the two voracious Freshies who had contracted to look after the right and centre gardens, gobbled up every chance that came their way. Men, who in the slang of the coacher, could hardly, before the match, catch a cold, hauled down sky-scraping flies and red-hot liners with the ease and dexterity of professionals.

But right here we must make a digression; some one will say, that this account deals only with the male portion of the class, which does not outnumber the other part so much as to be exclusively dealt with. This the writer can say, that in every victory of the class, be it upon the campus or in the college proper, the ladies of the class were always among the most patriotic and perhaps were most deeply

imbued with the class feeling. But for a happy accident this is all that could be said. Something of what the ladies thought and did during the first two years has been found chronicled in verse. The author of the epic is unknown, long sought, long lost. The metre, rhythm, depth and intensity of feeling do not reveal the talented composer, although rumor has now brought forward one name, now another. The secret lies hidden in some bosoms. "*Requiescat in pace.*" As the writer is young, weak, and defenceless, his life inadequately insured and of great value to his country, he refrains, in this incoming age of the all powerful New Woman, from bringing upon his devoted head the concentrated wrath that is sure to follow upon the reading of this masterpiece. However to allay the curiosity of any—beautifully embossed copies of this poem can be obtained by subscription only, price 32 cents. That well known work, "The harmony and beauties of Co-education," is offered as a premium to the first 200 subscribers. Come early and avoid the rush. Here the first of the four acts of this drama life is ended.

October brought us together again but not all. Miss Morse, and Messrs. Erb, Cooney, Dumaresq, Johnson, Phelan, Roach and Wickwire failed to respond to their names, but some of their places were filled by Miss Vanderpoel and B. P. Steeves of '97, Hemmeon from Dalhousie, Cameron and Miller—A—men.

The Sophomore year is proverbially the bad year of every class and '98 was no exception. Each felt himself to be very much at home in the College so much so that several got into the habit of making nocturnal calls, but yet such was their ingrained politeness that they seldom went in without ringing the bell. Strange to say this piece of ordinary courtesy never found favor with the powers that be, and dark tales are told of midnight flights over the rafters above.

We had not been here many weeks before the Academy was extremely desirous of seeing what we could do in football. A very interesting game was the result, in which no lives were lost and the only persons ever being in danger were the umpire and one of the touch judges. We won, but the Academy scored against us, a feat which they were the only team to perform during our entire course.

In Elocution the class had its work cut out for it again but according to a different pattern. It was to us a new system taught in an entirely different manner, by a new instructor, so that the voluminous philosophical and metaphysical notes which we had taken the year before were not only of no practical use but were even detrimental to the proper understanding of the subject. For example in the new system Oratory meant Elocution pure and simple, in the old, Oratory was the presentation of the truth through personality. It was no wonder then that we were somewhat at sea all save one who flourished on the new system like Jonah's gourd. In fact it might be said that his slumbers were more frequent and peaceful than ever

before especially during the afternoon of the day of his public appearance. Others however felt that the change was almost too much for their constitutions and remembering as the book said that it would "be all the same in a hundred years" my Sophomore class in the words of one of the members depreciated so as to become almost inappreciable. Elocution is spoken of here so fully because it started an affair which threatened to prove disastrous in the extreme to us. It had been the custom, prescribed by the calendar, and so of course couldn't be violated, for every Sophomore class to give a rhetorical before the faculty during the month of April. Each and every Soph. was peremptorily summoned to have his little piece by heart and be ready at the appointed time. We were brought up in batches and so electrified the faculty by the results of the combined training of two schools, to say nothing of our own natural gifts, that they immediately acquiesced to the proposal of the instructor to give a public exhibition. Now this idea of making a public exhibition of ourselves was not altogether agreeable to the class as a whole and we protested, but in vain. The speakers were selected and the evening of April 18th fixed as the fatal time when we should appear before an astonished and admiring public. Now as it has been said the idea of making a public show of ourselves was not at first highly approved by us but when we found the thing was imperative, we entered into the preparations with the greatest zeal; but our ardor was somewhat alloyed when we were informed that we the exhibitors were allowed to ask but three friends apiece. This announcement came the Friday before the Rhetorical and it weighed heavily upon certain members of the class, who, Saturday night, to the number of five, assembled in a room in the village. It was a beautiful evening the air was calm and sultry, there seemed to be a stillness in the atmosphere that roused all the latent force in one's nature and impelled to that kind of action vulgarly known as deviltry. This committee of five, who had accidentally come together, declared that the limit of three was an injustice and that the entire town should know that there was a show on if we had to advertise in the *Acadian*. But one sanctimonious youth suggested that there was a cheaper and more up-to-date method of advertising than the newspaper and that was the pulpit. The idea caught and the following notice was sent to all the churches, with the request that it be read at both services :—

"The Sophomore Class of Acadia University will give their annual Rhetorical, under the management of the instructor in Elocution on Friday evening April 18th. All are cordially invited to attend."

The notices were taken to the different sextons next morning in broad daylight. Five Sophs. paid more than ordinary attention to the preliminary services at the Baptist church that morning. It seemed as though the pastor would never get to Friday in his list,

there was an engagement for every evening in the week and mothers' meetings in the afternoons. At last he came to Friday, and picking up a familiar looking notice, looked at it curiously for a few seconds and then—read it.

A great sigh went up from some of the Sophs., while indignation, amusement, anger and satisfaction revealed themselves in the faces of others. It was a big success. Friday was eagerly looked forward to, a splendid thrashing which we received from the Freshmen in baseball aided in passing the time, it no doubt being a direct punishment for our sins. Friday night came at last and our guests filled every available seat in the Hall, for it was a free show. There is no need to rehearse the program; suffice it to say that those who obtained the wreaths and garlands, deserved them. However the program did not end the fun for we rightly or wrongly went out on strike for reasons probably well known to you all. The morning after we left the seventh psalm was read in prayers and the listeners smiled as the Doctor came to these verses "Behold he travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief and brought forth falsehood. He made a pit and digged it and is fallen into the ditch which he made. His mischief shall return upon his own head and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate." However, applicable scripture quotations were not wanting at any time during the disturbance. A very prominent citizen whose word is law, nearly received his Waterloo, when he attempted to crush one of our theologs by the following verse: "He that passeth by and meddleth with a strife belonging not to him is like one that taketh a dog by the ears." But replied our theolog, Paul said "Remember them that are in bonds as bound with them; and them that suffer adversity as being yourselves also in the body."

The weather gods were exceedingly propitious and the ten days of our vacation were the most beautiful of the Spring. Matters drifted on, daily getting more and more strained. At several times it seemed as if diplomatic relations would be broken off. One reception was held by the Seminary during the period of our voluntary absence, and although many from the fear no doubt of our social abilities, tried to impress us with the idea that being no longer members in good standing of the College, we had no right to attend, nevertheless we were out in force, and for once at least we were in demand. But even the pleasures of such an occasion did not relieve the stress of feeling but rather added to it, and so when on the evening of May 1st we were summoned for the last interview, sixteen men had pledged themselves to leave in the morning if the affair was not settled. The interview lasted several hours, at times a rupture seemed inevitable. Retorts and speeches were made that will never be forgott'n by us at least. Finally the articles of settlement which we had sought after were agreed upon and the strike was over, and with smiling faces we meandered up stairs to the horticultural clos-

ing which was going on that night. This strike as we have since found out did not tend to make us extremely popular in certain places. Exams. soon came on and the curtain was rung down on this the second act.

The Junior year opened with more losses and more gains. Messrs Cameron, Burns, McLeod, J. A., McLeod, N. P., Miller, Freeman, B. S. being the absentees, while Miss Coldwell of '97, Misses Sangster and Colwell of Mt. Allison, Miss McNally of U. N. B., Burp. Wallace of '96, R. E. Estabrooks and F. L. Estabrooks of Mount Allison, R. G. D. Richardson and J. E. Forsyth cast in their lot with us. Of the two young ladies from Mt Allison, Miss Colwell was on account of ill health forced to leave, but Miss Sangster remained with us, although the change from giddy Mt. Allison to rustic Acadia must have been exceedingly irksome.

In our first year we looked upon the two upper classes as being but little lower than the angels, and only one degree less reverend than the professors. Now as we arrived at the third year of our course we felt constrained to say :—

“Where oh where are the visions of morning,
 Fresh as the dews of our prime ?
 Gone like the tenants, that quit without warning
 Down the back entry of time.
 Where oh where are life's lilies and roses,
 Nursed in the golden dawn's smile ?
 Dead as the bulrushes 'round little Moses
 On the old banks of the Nile.”

Of course the great aim and object of the Junior year is the Exhibition, and as we had made such a good record in making exhibitions of ourselves, there was considerable anticipation concerning our Junior. Passing through the customary scrapes about the banner and program, we finally arrived at the night of the 15th of December, when again an audience had the pleasure of hearing the destinies of the world revealed and everything again put to rights, as it has always been at every Junior, to say nothing of the Senior convocation.

After the Exhibition the class accepted with pleasure its own invitation to spend the remainder of the night in the dining room and parlors of the Central. The following Menu was fully discussed :

Soup (all hands in it)
 Roasts. Turkey, Goose, Conversaciones
 Vegetables. (mashed a la Cads and College girls)
 Dessert. (all that we have asked for)
 Fruits. Peaches
 Tea and Coffee.

Although these beverages are strictly non-alcoholic, yet from the remarks one member, at least, made concerning his “bubbling

desires," it would seem as if mine host had put sugar in his tea. It was found however after a judicious investigation that he was a member in good standing of the Band of Hope and a sergeant in the *Fusileers*. The finding of the committee was expressed in the time honored phrase, that besides being rattled by the presence of the ladies he was intoxicated by the exuberance of his own verbosity. We must hurriedly pass over the remainder of the year only just mentioning the trial in No. 41 Chip. Hall of a celebrated member of the class, by his peers, or rather we should say his envious classmates. This gentlemen had on his entrance to this classical institution, a B and two A's and what he wanted with another B and A was more than we could ever find out. The alleged charge was a gross attempt at flirtation, and although ably defended, the charge was sustained but judgment was suspended.

Exams. came and went and the last anniversary in which as members of the college we would take no active part passed.

What shall we say concerning the Senior year? It has come and gone and as far as the class itself is concerned except the loss of John Caldwell, R. E. Estabrooke, Burp. Wallace and Miss Colwell and the welcome back of several old members but little marks the change save the increasing number of grey hairs and the furrows which care and study have ploughed in our thoughtful brows.

The opening of the year saw a new head for the Institution, and although we knew of the resignation of Dr. Sawyer for over a year its actual realization came almost like a shock to us all, especially to those who had the privilege of being under him for three years. No tribute can be paid to him that this class will not endorse, and we esteem it a high honor and a privilege to have known and been taught by him. An honor and privilege that will be cherished in the memory of every member of '98.

Another event of a different nature marked the year, and that was the scrape with the Freshmen, arising from a mutual misunderstanding and rattled by the classes with the best of feeling. Two of the Seniors have the Freshman class to thank for their presence on this auspicious occasion, and right willingly do we give them our merited thanks.

We had to endure or at least some had to, the phillipics of some who "inveighed us with corrosive virulence." Right here we take the opportunity of reiterating the warning which was then emphasized. Let no church, which is intending to be supplied by student labor, think of manning their pulpits with theologs from '98. *Verbum sap.*

But now the time has come when we are about to lay down the authority and offices vested in us. In 1894 we came here in the green state, four years of the roasting process of college existence has placed us in our present condition and we are under graduates no

longer. We have never claimed for ourselves a monopoly of the wisdom or athletic strength in the college, but we are proud to say that as an average class we have been able to put men in every phase and department of college life, which as a class we were not ashamed of.

The ACADIA ATHENÆUM under the indefatigable labor of our class-president as business-manager was cleared of debt and placed upon a firm financial footing.

Now the history of the class of '98 as such is ended, and the funeral is to-morrow. Five Nova Scotians will act as pall bearers. Mourners and intimate friends of the dear departed will be provided with reserved seats at the obsequies.

P. W. Gordon '98.

Valedictory

BY J. CLARENCE HEMMEON, '98.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen ;—

At this anniversary season it becomes the duty of each succeeding class, to take its leave in a somewhat formal manner of all the pleasant associations formed in this town. To you who year after year listen to the parting words of the Seniors of this college, it becomes more or less a very monotonous performance ; but to us, who have for four years or more looked forward to this time as the culminating point of our college course, it seems far more important. Though we perhaps have not yet begun to realize what this parting really means, yet time will undoubtedly bring it more clearly before us.

No longer as gay and careless undergraduates shall we stroll up and down the streets, casting critical glances at the demeanour of the fair ones. No longer shall we enliven the silent watches of the night with wild and horrible yells and no longer as the dauntless firemen return from their fruitless chase after an imaginary conflagration will the people say of us in a pitying manner "Oh it's only some prank of the students." No longer will men thirsting for journalistic fame make us the butt of caustic and clever remarks by means of that fool's paradise, an anonymous letter. The Athenæum hall will hereafter no more echo and re-echo to the depth of eloquence and height of imagination with which we were wont to confound our astonished fellow-students. All these duties and pleasures we must lay aside, trusting that in your hearts we still may occupy a corner, if not for the things we have done at least for those we have been considerate enough to leave undone.

Our life here too we trust and know has not only been highly instructive to us all but has also yielded us considerable interest and

amusement. You have listened a short time ago to our history as a class. Now all these vicissitudes through which we have been compelled to pass, trivial as they may seem to you, have left impressions upon us, which will not be easily eradicated. From the time when, four or five years ago, we first gazed with open mouths and bated breath, at the large white building on the Hill to the time when as Seniors, we discuss its vastly diminished appearance, the years have passed evenly and pleasantly, each succeeding one endearing us the more to our present life. When as Freshmen at our first anniversary, we watched with admiring and awe-struck eyes the long line of scarlet-hooded professors and black-gowned students, slowly and solemnly marching through the Hall, what visions of delight dawned upon us, when we too would march up under the envious looks of the small boys. However, things or rather our way of looking at things, has changed wonderfully since then. Now we begin to appreciate the fact that we are but very ordinary mortals, with, we hope a better idea of what we don't know than of what we do.

Then the receptions, those oases in the arid deserts of Mathematics and Philosophy. Oh the receptions! How we looked forward to them, as beacon lights, calling us on over the stormy sea of mental acquirement, and then what bliss to retire with the fair maiden into some cosy corner carefully prepared beforehand. But with what righteous indignation our bosoms swelled, when some bumptious Academician marched into our corner and bore off the afore-said fair one, leaving us with—we leave the rest to your imagination. Those kind-hearted people too, who in the fulness of their hearts, entertained us at their homes will always have a warm place in our affections. This is amply proved by the awful yells, which disturbed the peaceful citizens in their mid-night naps and by which we sought to enforce the truth that our host and hostess were "all right." Then clustered around the door the eager watch in the murky night for the girl we loved, for Oh the awful feeling, which comes over one, who has made a mistake and got the wrong person. And afterwards, the walk through the peaceful and quiet streets each one "seeing his Nellie home." These are the things which though perhaps somewhat sentimental endear this place and these people to us. But however pleasing these experiences may have proved to us, it is our lot henceforth to enjoy them only as memories, as fleeting ghosts of what has been. Henceforth they must be to us things of the past, while we go forth to seek new fields and pastures green.

During our stay here we have as a class, pored over the same books, listened to the same lectures and thought on much the same lines, but with what vastly different ends in view. From this day on, each of us will devote his time more and more assiduously to the profession he has in view. And all callings are represented among us. Here the would-be lawyer sees visions of pliable juries and wealthy clients; here the numerous pastors yet in embryo ready and anxious to minister to a sinful people; here the doctor that is to be,

holding aloft his pills and panaceas for mortal ills and here the glib politician, crying his legislative reforms and the virtues of his immaculate party. "Thirty-two strong we stand before you to-day, full of ambition, life and hope. For if we have no touch of ambition in this, the spring of life, God help us twenty years from this time, for we'll never be able to help ourselves. To the ambitious person, life is a brilliant game,—a game that calls forth all his tact and energy and nerve, a game to be won in the long run by the steady purpose and yet having sufficient chance about its working-out to give it all the glorious zest of uncertainty. And yet if we be defeated, we win the grim joy of fighting; if we do lose the race at least we have had the run. We listen not to the good people, who tell us ambition is a sin. What would the world do without ambitious people I should like to know? Why it would be as flabby and heavy as a Chipman Hall dumpling. Ambitious people are the leaven, who raise it into wholesome bread. Of course we intend to seek our own reward. We are not given that god-like unselfishness, which thinks only of others' good, that unselfishness, which we read about in Sunday School books and college texts. But in working for ourselves, we work for all. Just as the stream, struggling ever onward in its course, turns the mighty mill-wheel so we as we struggle ever forward hope to influence others. Wish us good luck then in the race before us, that we may not be among those who fall in the course through any fault of our own. And yet in spite of the killing pace and the stony track, who but the sluggard or the dolt can hold aloof from the course? Who,—like the belated traveller, that stands watching fairy revels till he snatches and drains the goblin cup and springs into the whirling circle—can view the mad tumult and not be drawn into its midst? Not we I'm sure. We confess that the wayside arbour and the lotus leaves are altogether unsuitable metaphors. They sound very nice and philosophical but we are not in a position to sit in arbours when there is any fun going on outside. We more resemble the Irishman, who seeing a crowd collecting, sent his little daughter to see if there was going to be a row "Cos if so father would like to be in it." We are soon to engage in the fierce strife. Even now we like to watch it. We like to hear of people getting on in it, battling their way, bravely and fairly. It stirs one's old Saxon fighting blood, like the tales of knights "who fought 'gainst fearful odds" which thrilled us in our old school-boy days. And well we know that fighting the battle of life, is fighting against fearful odds.

There are giants and dragons, though of a different kind in this nineteenth century and the golden casket, which they guard is not so easy to win as it appears in the story books. There, Algernon takes one long, last look at the ancestral hall, dashes the tears from his eyes and goes off to return in three years' time rolling in riches. The authors do not tell us how it's done, which is a pity, for it strikes us that that is the most important part. But then not one novelist in a thousand ever does tell us the real story of his hero. They lin-

ger for a dozen pages over a dinner party but sum up the life's history with "he had become one of our merchant princes," or "he was now a great artist with the whole world at his feet." We must, each one for himself, work out the story of our individual lives, ever remembering that it is on the petty details not on the great results that our life depends.

And most of us will look back with only pleasant memories of our life here. For everything looks pleasant through the softening haze of time. Even the sadness that is past seems sweet. Our younger days look very pleasant to us even now, all fishing, play and ginger-bread. The snubbing and tooth-aches and Greek verbs are all forgotten, especially the Greek verbs. We never think of heart-aches or the sleepless nights or the sorrows, that seemed so real then. These are all forgotten. Yes, it is the brightness not the darkness that we see when we look back. The sunshine casts no shadows on the past. The road that we have traversed, stretches very fair behind us. We see not the sharp stones. We dwell but on the roses by the wayside and the strong briars that sting us are to our distant eyes but gentle tendrils waving in the wind. And it is good that it is so,—that the ever-lengthening chain of memory has only pleasant links and that the bitterness and sorrow of to-day are smiled at on the morrow. It seems as though the brightest side of everything were also its highest and best, so that as our little lives sink back behind us into the dark sea of forgetfulness, all which is the lightest and most pleasing is the last to sink, and stands above the waters, long in sight, when the angry thoughts and smarting pains are buried deep below the waves and trouble us no more. Not that the past should be buried. The music of life would be mute if the cords of memory were snapped. You remember how Dicken's "Haunted Man" prayed for forgetfulness and how when his prayer was answered, he prayed for memory once more. We do not want all the ghosts laid. It is only the haggard cruel-eyed spectres that we flee from. Let the gentle, kindly phantoms haunt us always; we are not afraid of them. Let us have done with vain regrets and longings for the days that never will be ours again. Our work lies before not behind us and "Forward" is our motto. Let us not sit with folded hands gazing upon the past as if it were the building; it is only the foundation. Opportunities flit by while we are regretting the chances we have lost and the happiness that comes to us we heed not because of the happiness that is gone. There is no returning on the road of life. The frail bridge of time on which we tread sinks back into eternity at every step we take. The past is gone from us forever. It is gathered in and garnered. No single word can ever be unspoken, no single step retraced. Therefore it becomes us to press forward bravely, not idly mourn because we cannot now recall. A new life now begins for us. Let us go forward bravely to meet it. We must press on whether we will or not and we shall walk better with our eyes before us than with them ever cast behind.

And now it only remains for us to say farewell to the members of the institutions. To the students of the Academy we can only hope that they may not feel too deeply the retrogression from their present position to that of undergraduates. We feel truly thankful and grateful that we have been permitted to know something of them and theirs. We have in the college with us a class destined to graduate with the dawn of the 20th century. Strong in numbers and a consciousness of their own powers, they certainly are, but both these characteristics will diminish as they draw near to the year 1901. To them just as we are beginning to appreciate their individual worth, we must reluctantly say Good-bye. And now too we must part from the class of the minus quantity, the class of 1900. Though small in numbers, they tell us that what they lack in that respect they make up in quality and we half believe them. And then the Junior class, prophetic of great things to be. Our rivals for three years they have been but always friendly rivals. As this is the class which we meet in some of our college subjects it is from it perhaps that we part the most reluctantly. And now can we dare to say Good-bye to the fair denizens of the Seminary? We sincerely hope that it is permitted but whether it is or not we feel brave enough to take the responsibility especially as our diplomas are all signed and sealed and so we fear no vigorous rules. We have been compelled to bid a reluctant farewell to our other friends here but shrink from the cruel fate, which forces us to part with you. As poor old crazy Hamlet said "Ay there's the rub." But we can look forward to only pleasant dreams of what we have enjoyed whereas he was tortured with conflicting hopes and fears of what might be. And may we not reckon the Professors among those who feel a personal interest in each and all of us? We know that you push off the graduates with one hand and welcome the Freshmen with the other. But we like to think that this is rather by force of circumstances than your own choice. We hope that you do not immediately forget us and that in after years you will recall with pleasure some of our names at least and be proud of members of this class, who will in time to come reflect credit upon you, ourselves and this Institution.

And so to all, students of the Academy, College and Seminary, to Professors and to the people in general we can only say "Farewell."

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

The closing exercises of Horton Academy were more than usually interesting. The Hall was decorated with abundance of Academy colors, while behind the platform the *Union Jack* and *Stars and Stripes* were intertwined in token of the unity of interests represented by these two Anglo Saxon banners. Following is the programme and list of essays:

Matriculation Exercises, Horton Collegiate Academy.

MAY 31ST, 1898.

PROCESSIONAL

THE MISSES SWIM
PRAYER by Dr. Trotter

NOVELETTE.....	Miss Alicia Heales	Schumann
ESSAY.....	The Physical Basis of Character Samuel J. Cann, Bradalbane, P. E. I.	
VOCAL SOLO:	Winds in The Trees.....	Goring-Thomas
	MISS LIDA MUNROE	
ESSAY:.....	Miss Bessie DeWolf, Halifax, N. S.	France Willard
ESSAY:.....	Self Control A. Hilborn Baker, Tremont, Kings Co., N. S.	
PIANO TRIO: Tancred...	Misses Stafford, E. M. Christie and E. R. Christie	Rosini
ESSAY:.....	A Character Sketch Miss M. Emma DeMille, Elgin N. B.	
VOCAL DUET: Cottage Small.....	Misses McPherson and Munroe	Beschnitt
ESSAY:.....	The Imagination, Its Power and Use W. Merrill Steele, Amherst, N. S.	
SERENADE:.....	Seminary Glee Club	Schubert
AU REVOIR.....	Miss Mabel Bishop, Greenwich, Kings Co., N. S.	
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS		ADDRESSES

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

ESSAYS,

ESSAY:.....	Charles M. Baird, Belmont, Col. Co., N. S.	Missions
ESSAY:.....	E. Gordon Bill, Wolfville, N. S.	Oratory
ESSAY;.....	Lord Clive as a Man and a Military Leader Theodore H. Boggs, Wolfville, N. S.	
ESSAY:.....	The Duty and Pleasure of Toil Harris F. Calhoun, Calhoun's Mills, N. B.	
ESSAY.....	Wealth, Its Use and Abuse Avard K. Cohoon, Wolfville, N. S.	
ESSAY.....	Life Insurance R. Willard Demmings, Chipman, N. B.	
ESSAY:.....	Talent, Its Investment and Return Miss Etta M. Elliott, Clarence, Annap. Co., N. S.	
ESSAY.....	The Sultan's Position on the Armenian Question Harry A. Ford, Wolfville, N. S.	
ESSAY:.....	The Development of the Drama J. Edwin Hamilton, Brookfield, Col. Co., N. S.	

- ESSAY : The Cigarette
Harvey D. Hawboldt, Marriott's Cove, N. S.
- ESSAY Anti-British Feeling in the United States
Horace G. Jones, Wolfville, N. S.
- ESSAY : Strikes, Their Causes and Cure
Walter L. King, Truro, N. S.
- ESSAY : The Duty of the State to Education
Emory E. Porter, Deerfield, Yar. Co., N. S.
- ESSAY : Football
Frederick Rice, New Glasgow, N. S.
- ESSAY : Hinduism
Miss Clarissa S. Roach, Clarence, Annap. Co., N. S.
- ESSAY : The Klondyke
R. Percy Schurman, Upper Freetown, P. E. I.
- ESSAY : Success in Life and What it Means
S. Walter Schurman, Truro, N. S.
- ESSAY : The Postage Stamp
F. Charles Starr, Wolfville, N. S.

The Academy Class of '98 included 28 members. Of these, 25 received diplomas. The total enrolment in the school for the year is 86; 14 from New Brunswick, 6 from Prince Edward Island, 2 from United States, and 64 from Nova Scotia. The work of the year has been most successful, and Principal Oakes and his efficient staff of instructors, are to be heartily congratulated upon the results attained. The examination of the work of the Manual Training Department, which is under the charge of Mr. Geo. McKinnon, B. A. Sc., was very pleasing and satisfactory.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Tuesday evening, the rain descended, the people assembled in College Hall, and the graduating exercises of Acadia Seminary were held with all the graceful accompaniments which always attend the anniversary exercises of that Institution. Dr. Sawyer, presided in his usual able and dignified manner. The programme for the evening was excellent, both in design and execution:—

Programme, Seminary Closing.

- PROCESSIONAL MARCH *Kuke.*
Misses Bessie Trites and Emily M. Christie.
- PRAYER
- PIANO SOLO—Sonata, Op. 70 *Weber.*
Lulu B. Dobson, Sydney, C. B.
- ESSAY—College Settlements
Sarah H. Jones, Pownal, P. E. I.
- PIANO SOLO—Sonata, Op. 31, No. 2 *Beethoven*
May E. Stuart, Truro, N. S.
- ESSAY—Michael Angelo
Mabel E. Smith, St. Stephen, N. B.
- PIANO SOLO—Variations Serieuses, Op. 54 *Mendelssohn.*
Mabel L. Illsley, Somerset, N. S.
- Presentation of Diplomas

Address by Miss True
Award of Prizes

PART SONG—Holy Redeemer *Abt.*
Glee Club

ADDRESS G. U. Hay, M. A., St. John, N. B.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN."

"*Nulla Vestigia Retrorsum.*"

GRADUATES, 1898.

Lulu Bliss Dobson, Course in Piano
Mabel Lovina Illsley, Course in Piano
Sarah Hannah Jones, Collegiate Course
Mabel Ella Smith, Collegiate Course
May Estella Stuart, Course in Piano

STUDENTS RECEIVING CERTIFICATES IN MUSIC:

Annie Starr Chipman, Graduate Course in Piano
Alice DeVeber Heales, Graduate Course in Piano
Lila May Kempton, Graduate Course in Piano

Miss Estabrook, on behalf of the graduating class and students, presented the Seminary with copies of two famous pictures: Titian's "Ascension of the Virgin" and Raphaels "Transfiguration."

The Governor General's medal awarded for greatest efficiency in essay work, was won by Miss Mabel E. Smith, of St. Stephen, N. B. Three Payzant prizes were given: (1) for highest standing in the branches of an English education, Miss Bessie N. McMillan, of Isaac's Harbor; (2) for efficiency in French, Miss Ethel R. Emerson, Dorchester, N. B.; (3) for proficiency of attainment in instrumental music, Miss May E. Stuart, Truro, N. S. The Page prize offered to the Nova Scotian young lady taking highest rank for scholarship and conduct, was awarded to Miss Bessie McMillan. Miss Sarah H. Jones, of Pownal, P. E. I., took the prize in Free-hand drawing, and also made the highest record in the Institution for conduct and scholarship, but was debarred from receiving the prize therefore, on account of her residence in Prince Edward Island.

The attendance at the Seminary has been large, while the conduct of all the departments most satisfactory, and the interest in the work could not fail to reveal itself in the admirable record of the year. Acadia Seminary commends itself as a Ladies' school of exceptional advantages, and of rich promise for future years.

SOCIETIES AND BOARDS.

At various times when opportunity was afforded, there were sessions of the Board of Governors of the University, the Senate, and the Alumni and Alumnae Associations. The officers of the Alumnae Society of Acadia Seminary, for the ensuing year are as follows:

President—Miss Laura Sawyer, B. A.

1st Vice-President—Mrs. Redden

2nd Vice-President—Miss Ida McLeod, B. A.

Secretary—Miss Bliss Franklyn

Treasurer—Miss Cohoon

Executive Committee—Mrs. Trotter, Mrs. Wallace, Miss Mabel Jones, Miss Cohoon, Miss Alice Chipman, Mrs. A. A. Shaw, and Mrs. Redden.

Entertainment Committee—Miss Mabel Jones, Miss Ethel Johnson, Miss Minnie Chipman.

On Monday evening a delightful reunion was held by members of the Society, in Alumnae Hall.

The Alumni Association will be in charge of the following efficient officers:—

President—Prof. Everett W. Sawyer, B. A., Wolfville

Vice-Pres.—Rev. C. W. Corey, B. A., Charlottetown

Sec'y.-Treas.—Avarad V. Pineo, B. A., LL. B., Wolfville

Directors—C. R. H. Starr, Esq., Wolfville; P. W. Gordon, B. A., St John; Rev. W. N. Hutchins, M. A., Canning; J. B. Hall, Ph. D., Truro; J. F. Herbin, B. A., Wolfville; I. B. Oakes, M. A., Wolfville.

The Art Loan Exhibit was a decided success. Alumnae Hall and an adjoining class-room the walls of which were covered with costly paintings and interesting etchings were open to visitors during the afternoons of Anniversary week upon the payment of a small admission fee. A large number took advantage of the opportunity of inspecting the rare works of Art which had been so carefully gathered. The collection was one of the finest ever seen in the Provinces. Should a similar exhibition be made next season, the reputation won this year will be a guarantee of an increased patronage and large financial success. Great credit is due Mr. H. H. Roach for his connection with the exhibition and to Miss Freeman, Instructor in Painting and Drawing in the Seminary.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

The visitors who had been coming to the town for days, reached very large numbers by Wednesday morning, when the anniversary exercises in connection with the College, took place. The audience filled the Hall to overflowing. Following is the complete programme:—

Acadia University, Anniversary Exercises.

JUNE 1ST, 1898.

Processional March. . . Misses Emily R. Christie and Veuetta Purdy.
Prayer..... Rev. J. A. Gordon

Awarding of Honor Certificates.....

Orations by Members of the Graduating Class.

The March of the Muscovite
Arthur S. Burns, Kingston, N. S.

Modern Reformers
Martha H. Vanderpoel, Short Hills, New Jersey

Britain in Africa
Nathan B. Rogers, Springhill, N. S.

Was the United States Justifiable in Interfering for Cuba?
James A McLeod, Brooklyn, N. S.

- Politics and Morality.....
Frank B. A. Chipman, Kentville, N. S.
- The Myth.....
Elizabeth M. Churchill, Truro, N. S.
- The Influence of Thought on Character.....
Isaac A. Corbett, Five Islands, N. S.
- The Decadence of Spain.....
J. Ernest Forsyth, Wolfville, N. S.
- The Canadian Banking System.....
W. Lorimer Hall, Halifax, N. S.
- Governmental Instability in France.....
Charles W. Slipp, Sussex, N. B.
- Milton's Views of Education.....
J. Blanche Burgess, Dorchester, N. B.
- The Permanency of British Civilization.....
Leverett A. Fenwick, Apohaqui, N. B.
- The Future of China.....
Willard N. Freeman, Milton, N. S.
- Shakespeare as a Teacher in the School of Life.....
Ada M. Hayes, Wolfville, N. S.
- Freedom as an Ethical Postulate.....
Charles W. Rose, Port Maitland, N. S.
- Matthew Arnold as a Poet.....
E. Irene Burgess, Dorchester, N. B.
- Vocal Solo.....
G. S. Mayes, St John
- The Bible as an Educator.....
Sebra C. Freeman, Brookfield, N. S.
- Brains and Character.....
Isobel Eaton, Dartmouth, N. S.
- Jingoism in America.....
Fred L. Estabrooks, Sackville, N. B.
- The Personal Element in Poetry.....
Winifred H. Coldwell, Wolfville, N. S.
- The Gold Standard.....
Roland G. D. Richardson, Melvern Square, N. S.
- Is the Poet of the Nineteenth Century Degenerate?.....
Bertha M. Langster, Sackville, N. B.
- Tragedy as a Moral Educator.....
Abner F. Newcomb, Bridgetown, N. S.
- "The Welcome of its Heroes the Truest Test of an Epoch."
Evelyn F. Keirstead, Wolfville, N. S.
- The Teleological Argument.....
Stanley C. Dukeshire, Maitland, N. S.
- The Present State of Astronomical Science.....
Clement L. Vaughn, Grand Pre, N. S.
- Canadian Poets.....
Bessie Marion McNally, Fredericton, N. B.
- The Study of International Law.....
Norval B. Spinney, Meadow Vale, N. S.
- Gladstone's Influence on the Century.....
Arthur H. Whitman, New Albany, N. S.

The Newer Scottish School of Fiction.....
	Carrie W. Blair, Wolfville, N. S.
Epicureanism in Modern Thought.....
	Peter W. Gordon, St John, N. B.
The Canadian Senate.....
	J. Clarence Hemmeon, Wolfville, N. S.
Vocal Solo.....

G. S. Mayes

CONFERRING DEGREES

Piano Solo.....
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Annie Starr Chipman

Addresses by President Nathaniel Butler, J.L. D., Colby University,
Waterville, Me. and President Trotter, D. D.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

BENEDICTION.

Honor certificates were awarded to members of the Sophomore and Graduating classes. None were allowed to members of the Junior year, although a number had completed the prescribed courses. According to the new regulations which are now being introduced, the members of '99, who complete assigned courses next year will be graduated *cum honore*. Henceforth, candidates for honor, will be compelled to do their entire extra work in one department, and at graduating, will receive one honor certificate, covering the work of the special study.

SOPHOMORES :

Mr. John A. Glendenning, Classics; Mr. R. S. Leonard, Classics; Mr. S. S. Poole, Classics; Mr. Emerson L. Franklyn, French; Mr. Chalmers S. Mersereau, Mathematics;

SENIORS :

Miss J. Blanche Burgess, Classics; Mr. P. W. Gordon, Classics; Mr. J. C. Hemmeon, Classics; Mr. C. L. Vaughn, Classics; Miss Evelyn F. Keirstead, English Literature; Miss Carrie W. Blair, French and German; Mr. N. B. Spinney, French and German; Mr. R. G. D. Richardson, Mathematical Physics; Mr. A. H. Whitman, Political Science; Mr. S. C. Dukeshire, Philosophy, and A. F. Newcomb, Philosophy.

Of the thirty-two names in connection with essays upon the programme, five were selected to present orations. Mr. J. A. McLeod discussed the question "Was the United States Justifiable in Interfering for Cuba?" in a clear and facile manner; Miss J. Blanche Burgess gave a thoughtful and literary presentation of "Milton's Views of Education"; "Man's Freedom," was treated by Mr. C. W. Rose, with lucidity, and keen philosophical insight; Miss E. F. Keirstead presented with a pleasing effect, an admirably prepared essay on "The Welcome of its Heroes the Truest Test of an Epoch"; The subject of Mr. A. H. Whitman's oration was "Gladstone's Influence on the Century" and in its treatment, Mr. Whitman sustained his reputation as a vigorous writer and fluent speaker. All the essays were of a high

order, and did honor to the speakers, the class, and the Institution.

The vocal solos by Mr. G. S. Mayes, of St John, with accompaniments by Mrs. Woodworth, were rendered in a very attractive manner, and the piano solo by Miss Chipman was heard with much pleasure. Of the following 32 members of the class of '98, thirty received the degree B. A., and two who on account of ill health had been unable to fully discharge all the work of the course, will have the degree in a few weeks:—

Class Of '98.

Arthur S. Burns	J. Blanche Burgess	Roland G. D. Richardson
Martha H. Vanderpool	Leverett A. Fenwick	Bertha M. Sangster
Nathan B. Rogers	Willard N. Freeman	Abner F. Newcomb
James A. McLeod	Ada M. Hayes	Evlyn F. Keirstead
Frank B. A. Chipman	Charles W. Rose	Stanley C. Dukeshire
Elizabeth M. Churchill	E. Irene Burgess	Clement L. Vaughn
Isaac A. Corbett	Sebra C. Freeman	Bessie Marion McNally
J. Ernest Forsyth	Isobel Eaton	Norval B. Spinney
W. Lorimer Hall	Fred L. Estabrooks	Arthur H. Whitman
Charles W. Slipp	Winifred H. Coldwell	Carrie W. Blair
Peter W. Gordon	J. Clarence Henneon	

The degree, M. A. in course, was conferred upon Mr. W. C. Margeson '96, Mr. W. J. Illsley and Mr. W. C. McFarlane.

The address to the graduating class was given by Dr. Sawyer at the request of President Trotter who in announcing the fact said he felt it was appropriate that Dr. Sawyer should speak to the class, as on account of the President's frequent absences from Wolfville during the year, and the fact that he had not been engaged in teaching, the class was especially Dr. Sawyer's. The parting words from the University were eloquent and strong. We are glad to present them here to our readers and every one of '98 will be glad to preserve them.

Address to the Graduating Class.

Members of the Class of '98.

You reach to-day the close of a distinct period in your lives. Whatever else the completion of the studies of a college curriculum may involve, there is something in it which causes it to be remembered as an ending and a beginning,—an end of the years of easy confidence in regard to the future and the awakening of the conviction, thenceforward to be an abiding possession, that each one's life is one's own and that its character must be determined by the wisdom and energy with which each shall meet the opportunities of passing years.

When you enrolled yourselves as students of Acadia you looked forward to this day. It then appeared to be far away and you thought that the intervening years must be freighted with valuable benefits for you. As

you look back to that time the interval seems short and the value of the studies through these four years may appear to you less than you anticipated. It would not be possible for any of us to tell what that value may be. If you should attempt to estimate it, you would make grave mistakes. In coming years you will find, I am persuaded, that some of the most valuable results of such a course of study are now less obvious and advantages that are now regarded as the chief reward will be judged by a different standard.

But it is not my purpose to enumerate the advantages of a liberal education and attempt to estimate their value. Estimates of this kind can be at best but loosely generalized statements, because in each individual case the result must depend on antecedent preparation, natural fitness for the work, habits of application and other modifying conditions. As the value of these factors will vary in different cases, the judgments formed respecting the value of a liberal education must necessarily vary. But it may be expected that certain results common to all cases will be developed under any efficient administration of the duties of a college class-room for the period of four years. I wish to call your attention at this time to two of these results. One is the development of a sense of the impotence of the human mind,—indeed, if we may ever use the word, we may say the absolute impotence of the human mind in respect to many of the most strenuous questions that have challenged thought. You have met such questions in your several departments of study and have felt the inadequacy of the intellect to deal with them successfully. What is reality? What is matter? Your text books may say, an intricate combination of atoms. But an atom of what? Who knows? We are familiar with what we call the effects of force. But what is force? Something stored in some reservoir that in certain conditions can escape to act on forceless matter? Surely not such an absurdity as that. But who knows what it is? Many speculations have been put forth in respect to the origin and ground of the universe. Back of what we call the physical effect we place a cause. Yet no one can tell what physical causation is. How much of this world that seems to us so real has a real existence outside of us and how much is the product of the knowing mind? From the earliest periods of history reflecting minds have faced the world with this question and no adequate answer has been found. These are some of the problems that have perplexed you as they have troubled and conquered multitudes before you. We cannot conclude otherwise than that they will continue to baffle the intellect of man.

It is true that the course of human life has been marked by discoveries of facts that were unknown to observers of an earlier time; but all these facts are held within the same closed sphere. If we flatter ourselves with the belief that the horizon of thought has become broader as the centuries have passed, it still remains the limited horizon of human thought. The universe with its mysteries and powers is beyond the reach of our broadest conceptions.

The lesson of this limitation you must have learned. But out of this come other lessons for every thoughtful mind,—lessons of humility, patience and faith. A lesson of humility: a liberally educated person cannot be puffed up with conceit, as if he had gathered all knowledge and possessed all wisdom. He remembers that he is always on the border-land of the unknown and the unknowable, and if his soul is attuned to the finer harmonies of things, he will walk there thoughtfully and reverently. A lesson of

patience : it is unwise for us to chafe and fret under these conditions. They cannot be changed by any power we can exert. Many a one has blamed providence, or revolted against fate, because the conditions of life are as they are. But no profit has been found in this way. Many another by quiet submission to nature's ordinances has found strength and enlargement of soul. A lesson of faith : we believe where we cannot know. The wise man will mark the difference between faith and presumption and look well to the ground of his faith. But we must believe that somehow these limitations are for our good, and thus strength and hope come out of conscious weakness.

But if the result of a proper course of liberal studies is to awaken this wholesome sense of the limited range within which thought can act effectively, it ought also to evoke some invigorating sense of the large powers of the human mind within its appropriate sphere of action. You have been impressed by a sense of this power as you have reviewed the record of man's achievements in bringing natural forces under his control, his progress in government from the domination of brute force to the rule of reason, his works in literature and art, and his advancement in morals and religion. You have been moved to admiration as you have observed how by a simple faith in the constancy of natural laws the student of nature, bringing fact after fact into systematic relations and then bringing system after system into still higher relations, has built up the vast realm of knowledge ; and yet you have been in doubt whether to admire more such great and harmonious creations of human thought or the power of mind by which they were produced. You have seen how a single thought on some important subject held by a clear thinker with some persistence before the men of his neighborhood has gradually, but inevitably, changed modes of thought and conditions of life throughout wide regions and for many generations, as a new planet, if it were introduced into the sun's system must compel every large body and every particle of matter within the system to adjust themselves to new relations. Such has been the power of a single thought. A single benevolent impulse rising in a true heart has found expression in some practical form and has softened the asperities and ennobled the intercourse of life, at first within a narrow area, and afterwards, as the lines of its influence were extended, it has exalted the thoughts and imparted a brighter life to the customs of distant times and countries, as a gulf-stream moving constantly from its warm source meets and tempers the currents that flow from some icy sea. Such has been the power of a single life.

The sympathies which have been awakened in your own minds will not permit you to forget this lesson. But here again other lessons unfold themselves : a lesson of responsibility and of use. Let us still cherish the habit of the child whose insistent question, as he begins to think, is, What is this for? For what do you possess these large powers of mind? The possession means something. For what is it to be used? Not for self exclusively, not for others exclusively. We would rather say, for self for the sake of others and for others for the sake of self. But how shall such a paradox be reduced to practice? By subordinating both of these motives to the higher instincts of duty and love, which point to a ground of obligation on which all duties may rest and an object of love whose service includes all right loves and right service. This question of the right use of these powers of mind, I beg of you to consider thoughtfully. Cherish your noblest ideals. Let your

actions be the full measure of your powers. But above all be true to the light which God has revealed within you and shed around you.

Honorary degrees were then conferred ; that of M. A. upon Rev. J. D. Freeman, of Fredericton, and D. D. upon Rev. S. McC. Black, editor of the *Messenger and Visitor*. Both Mr. Freeman and Dr. Black, on being called upon, came to the platform and made appropriate reference to the honor that had been accorded them by the University.

Miss J. Blanche Burgess, an honor graduate and an editor of the *ATHENÆUM* was the recipient of the Governor General's Medal awarded to the student making the highest marks throughout the four years' course. Of those graduating with honors, eight had taken honors through the entire course.

As previously announced Dr. Butler favored the audience with an address. As he came to the platform he was greeted by rousing cheers. He spoke at some length in his peculiarly effective and eloquent style upon the 'Relation of College Education to National Life.' He urged the importance of 'as complete preparation as possible for life's station, assuring the students that when a man is thoroughly prepared for a place, the place will not be found wanting. Every trained man, Dr. Butler held, is a self-made man. Neither the College nor University can make a man, although they contribute in a splendid manner to aid one to make the most of himself. Every utterance of President Butler was listened to with marked attention. His presence and words added materially to the interest and value of the Anniversary Exercises. The relations of Acadia with Colby are most intimate. The Principal of Acadia Seminary and the pastor of the Wolfville Baptist Church are graduates of Colby ; one of Colby's honored professors, Dr. Elder, is an Acadia man ; while the visit of Pres. Butler has contributed to cement the bonds of intimacy already produced through these interchanges and the unity of purpose each has always had in view. Judge Johnstone '66, of Halifax, the oldest living graduate of Acadia, in response to the urgent request of the President, spoke with deep feeling some eloquent words and indulged in interesting reminiscences.

Dr. Trotter followed with some announcements regarding the Forward Movement. His statement that of the proposed \$75,000, there had been already pledged \$50,000 was received with hearty cheers. The President is optimistic regarding the issue of the Forward effort, but he considers that \$100,000 instead of \$75,000 should be the sum which it should be aimed to secure.

A *Conversazione* was held in College Hall on Wednesday evening in which the social enjoyments were interspersed with vocal solos by Mr. G. S. Mayes, of St. John, and musical renditions by the Seminary and College Glee Clubs respectively, and the Wolfville Orchestra.

The Museum, Library, and Galleries were thrown open thus adding to the pleasure of the evening and furnishing a recommendation for the consideration of subsequent reception committees. With the close of this social function the Anniversary Exercises of 1898 took their place in the roll of History.

Hymeneal.

At Middle Musquodobit on the 23rd inst., Rev. W. R. Foote, M. A. and Miss Edith Spratt were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Mr. Foote is a graduate of Acadia of the Class of '95, and of Pine Hill Theological School. He is soon to sail for Corea where await him his chosen labors in missionary service. The ATHENÆUM extends hearty congratulations upon the ringing of the wedding bells and sincere wishes for abundant blessing in the sphere which is now being entered.

The Late Rev. Edward Hickson, M. A.

In the report of the Necrologist of the Alumni Association, Rev. E. M. Keirstead, D. D., are found the following words in reference to the Rev. Edward Hickson of St. John, deceased during the past year :

"We have to record the death of the Rev. Edward Hickson, M. A., of the Class of 1860.

"Mr. Hickson was born at Bathurst, N. B., Oct. 13th, 1824, and died at St. John, N. B., March 25th, 1893.

"He entered College in 1856 and at the close of the regular course of study required for the Degree of B. A., was graduated in June, 1860.

"As a student he was most diligent, appreciative and painstaking. Gentle in disposition, zealous for all things noble, seeking knowledge and power for use among his fellow men, he won the esteem of his Professors and fellow students.

"Mathematics was probably his favorite subject.

"In 1863 he received the Degree of M. A. from Acadia. He was for some years a member of the Board of Governors and was also a member of the Executive Committee of the College. He was ordained at North Esk, N.

B., July 27th, 1862. He was Pastor of the Baptist Church at Newcastle, Nor., Co., N. B., ten years; Pastor at St. George, N. B., two years; and Pastor at Carleton, St. John, ten years. In character high, in labors abundant, in mind a man, his life was fruitful in the increase of intelligence, soberness and godliness among the people for whom he labored and by whom his name is held in loving remembrance."

The Month.

On the evening of the 11th ult., the University and the people of Wolfville had the rare pleasure of listening to a lecture by the Rev. Dr. Lorimer of Tremont Temple, Boston. The lecture was held under the auspices of the Athenæum Society as the conclusion of the Star Course of lectures begun in the Fall. It is needless to speak of the great success of the evening as the mere mention of Dr. Lorimer's name is all that is required to assure the success of the whole affair. For over two hours the lecturer held the great audience spellbound by his eloquence and humor, and his closing plea for the brotherhood of man and especially for the closer union of the Anglo-Saxon race was one of the grandest oratorical efforts ever heard in these Provinces. The Assembly Hall where the lecture was given was full to the doors as was to be expected when it was known that Dr. Lorimer was to speak; and those present are under a lasting obligation to the Lecture Committee through whose untiring efforts Dr. Lorimer was brought to Wolfville.

A great debt of thanks is owed to the ladies of the Seminary and to Miss Barker, for the high order of the entertainments which have been afforded to the public during the past winter. The Glee Club has given a course of concerts that have been a great feast to all who attended them and they have deservedly been greeted with large audiences. The last entertainment given by the ladies of the Seminary was Tennyson's "Princess" dramatized by Miss Hall, the teacher of Elocution; and both Miss Hall and the young ladies have much ground for self-congratulation upon the success attending their efforts. The Hall was filled to its utmost capacity and all who were fortunate enough to be present speak in the highest terms of the evening's entertainment. The drama was divided into seven scenes and the scenery and costumes were perfect. The cast of characters was as follows:

Princess Ida, Miss Stuart.	Prince, Miss Emerson.
Lady Psyche, Miss Hamm.	Florian, Miss Crandall.
Lady Blanche, Miss Smith.	Cyril, Miss Schurman.
Melissa, Miss Moffat.	Gama, Miss Illsley.
Ipse, Miss Trites.	

PUPILS.

Miss Archibald.	Miss Christie.
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Miss Estabrook.	Miss Hamun,
Miss Longley.	Miss Mörton.
Miss McMillan.	Miss Munro.

All the young ladies showed rare dramatic ability, and the smoothness with which the affair passed off, showed the care and painstaking efforts of the performers. Miss Stuart made a perfect Princess and by her grace and manner added much to the appreciation of the character. Miss Emmerson as the Prince, was indeed a Prince Charming and gave her part with an ease that showed her perfect conception of the character. Miss Smith who took the difficult part of Lady Blanche showed once more her great dramatic and elocutionary powers and her acting called for repeated applause. Of all the many entertainments given by the young ladies of the Seminary none has proved a greater success than this drama of the "Princess" and it is to be hoped that next year we may have a continuance of this form of entertainment.

The University Glee Club made its debut before a commencement audience, in College Hall on the evening of the 28th. The boys covered themselves with glory and by the perfect harmony and smoothness of the parts, showed what careful training they have received from Miss Barker. The club is made up of the best voices of the University carefully selected and tested, and is entirely vocal, unaccompanied by any instrument. In the first selection the imitation of the different instruments and in the third of the banjo, was perfect. During the evening an instrumental quartette was given and vocal solos by Messrs. Hindon and McVicar. A male quartette, "The winds are all hushed" was beautifully rendered. The following is the programme :

1. Schneider's Band.....*Mundy*
GLEE CLUB.
2. Solo—Love's Sorrow.....*Shelley*
E. H. HINDON.
3. Massa's in the cold, cold ground.....*Foster*
GLEE CLUB.
4. Quartette—The Winds are all Hushed.....*Clarke*
MESSRS SLIPP, HINDON, ARCHIBALD AND DUKESHIRE.
5. A Cannibal Idyll.....*Taber*
GLEE CLUB.
6. Banjo Club—Schottische.....*Goldby*
MESSRS BLACKADAR, COBB, HUTCHINSON AND McVICAR.
7. The Soldier's Farewell.....*Kinkel*
GLEE CLUB.
8. The Old Guard.....*Rodney*
J. E. McVICAR.
9. Recessional.....*DeKoven*
GLEE CLUB.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

A feature of a Wolfville or Acadia entertainment that must strike a visitor as strange, is the fact that every number is encored, be it good, bad or indifferent. This is greatly to be regretted, as an encore thus becomes no work of merit or compliment to the performer. Then the stranger is likely

to think that a Wolfville audience is devoid of musical or artistic judgment or to imagine that the audience fears it will not get its money's worth. Both these reasons are wrong, but whatever the reason may be every piece is encored at all entertainments except at a Seminary closing where some would likely think they might be deservedly; but there alas, no encores are allowed.

Another Acadia Graduate Advanced.

The ATHENÆUM learns with great pleasure of the promotion of Mr. W. I. Moore, of the Class of '94, to the position of President of Clarksburg Baptist College, Missouri. Since graduation Mr. Moore has been very successfully engaged in teaching in the West. The acceptance of the presidency of Clarksburg constitutes Mr. Moore the youngest College President in America.

We have every confidence that the honor will be carried gracefully and the onerous duties performed faithfully and acceptably. It is a matter of sincere pleasure to the friends of Acadia that so many of her graduates, even at an early date in their career, are called to positions of great usefulness and responsibility. This is not only true of many who have gone to various parts of the United States, where they have made the name of Acadia to be held in high repute for breadth and thoroughness of instruction, but also in our own fair Dominion—the best land the sun shines on—graduates of Acadia are taking first places. We need but mention the names of Dr. Wallace, Chancellor of McMaster University, and Rev. C. A. Eaton, M. A., pastor of Bloor St. Baptist Church, Toronto. Acadia wishes them all the splendid success they deserve. To Mr. Moore the ATHENÆUM tenders congratulations upon the new appointment and hopes to hear of a noble work accomplished.

Acknowledgments.

Miss C. W. Blair, \$1.00; A. L. Dodge, 50 cts; M. C. Smith, D. D. S., M. D., \$1.00; Miss M. M. Hale, 75 cts; E. S. Mason, 75 cts; Rev. J. B. Gaugong, B. A., \$4.00; Rev. H. F. Waring, B. A. \$1.00; Geo. T. Frith, \$1.00 Acadia Seminary, \$6.00; Academy Home, \$3.00; Miss E. Kierstead, B. A., \$1.00; Rev. T. Trotter, D. D., \$2.00; A. L. Stevens, 50 cts; John Glendenning, 50 cts; Miss Josephine O. Bostwick, 50 cts; Miss Lisbeth J. Mann, \$1.00; Rev. A. T. Kempton, M. A. \$2.00; C. L. Vaughn, \$1.00; B. D. Neily 50 cts; Dr. DeWitt, \$1.00; C. E. Atherton, 50 cts; W. P. Shaffner, B. A., LL. B., \$1.00; J. E. Forsythe, B. A., \$1.00; Dr. McKenna, \$1.00; Miss M. H. Vanderpoel, \$1.00; Miss Margaret Vanderpoel, \$1.00; Extra copies ATHENÆUM 65 cents; I. A. Corbett B. A., 10cts. Ex. Copy.

Past acknowledgments have been thankfully received but the business manager anxiously awaits the receipt of the many amounts due. Address during the Summer months—P. J. Hackhouse, Falmouth, N. S.