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Acadia Athenæum.

WOLFVILLE NOVA SCOTIA

Prodesse Quam Conspici.

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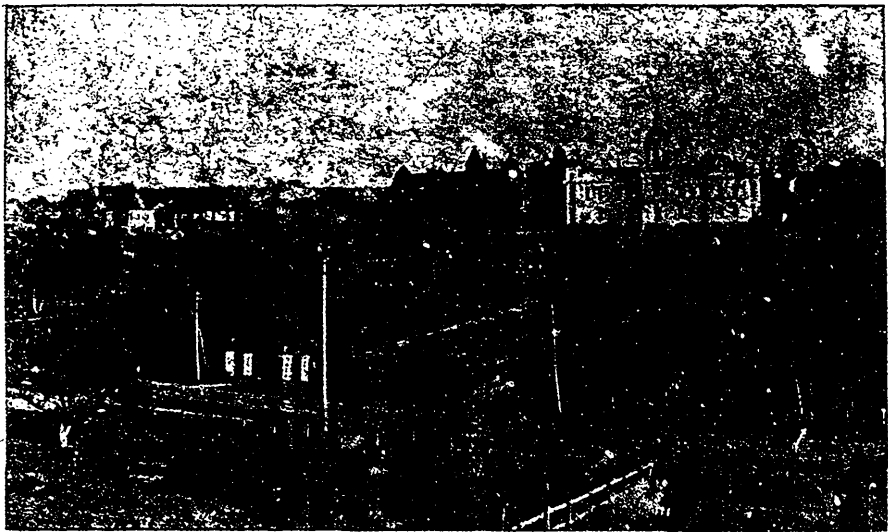
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NO. 8.

To nearly every honest thinker of these days who in early years was nurtured accordingly to the strict tenets of religious orthodoxy there comes a period of real trouble of mind. He is brought face to face with certain scientific theories and philosophical teachings that at first appearance, at least, are absolutely hostile to all that he has fondly cherished as both foundation and superstructure of his belief. Though not always seeing eye to eye with God's Vicar at Rome he maybe has tenaciously held to that doctrine so conclusively affirmed by Pope Leo XIII in his encyclical called *Providentissimus Deus* which declares that "all books which the Church receives as canonical are written wholly and entirely, with all their parts, at the dictation of the Holy Ghost." Now when the student meets the theory of evolution which seemingly makes havoc of the first chapter of the Book of Genesis, and, what is yet a harder trial, sees his Bible ruthlessly anatorrized by the Higher Critics and what he once ascribed to one author and period transferred to another writer in another time so that prophecy becomes for him no longer prophecy and history appears as tradition he is very likely to feel in the first flush of these strange experiences that unless the old truths can be maintained inviolable the very foundations must be swept away from the edifice of Christian faith.

Two possible attitudes toward these inevitable questions concerning not only the Bible but also its interpretation are both so extreme as to be absolutely disastrous to him who takes either. One when called upon to give judgment may vehemently declare with appropriate gestures "I stand by the old Bible," meaning to say that he holds doggedly to the interpretation he has received from the fathers and

will not attend to any who have opinions contrary to his own. Mistaking prejudice for strong faith and narrow conservatism for commendable constancy to truth, he will sympathize with those who raise questions of heresy and hold over the heads of the teachers of strange doctrines the awful threat of excommunication or the milder punishment of denominational exclusion. But, so doing, he will but reveal his own narrowness and his hasten his retirement with other relics of unreasoning intolerance to the musty chambers of forgetfulness. Not even error can be bullied out of countenance.

On the other hand one may greedily absorb all that comes to him asking only that it have the appearance and flavor of newness. This is often the error of young men, quite young, who think it affirms exceptional strength of mind when they express doubt concerning the existence of a Divine Being and His revelation to man, just as at tenderer age they thought it added years and stature to smoke a cigarette and show no signs of nausea. Only in the light of this callow sentiment does it seem possible to account for the frequent and glib utterance of extreme philosophical and theological disbeliefs by men who if mature in these things are certainly, not in other and less important matters.

A principle as old as the New Testament should become increasingly the student's bulwark, namely the Pauline injunction to "Prove the things that differ." It commends itself to every honest thinker. Following it, one avoids both narrow conservatism and the no less narrow and surely more harmful ultra-liberalism. After having put any matter to the full and careful trial one is as near to the place where he can say "I know" as it is possible for him to reach; and with the spirit of honest doubt in his heart one never dares to pass final judgment upon any question not purely subjective, but ever holds himself ready to revise his decision in the light of newly acquired evidence. Nor should the fear that his faith will fail, deter any from the honest consideration of all questions relating thereto. If the ground of one's faith will not bear scrutinizing one would better abandon it. "God wants us to use our brains. He wants us to test and prove things, but he also wants us to believe and love and build. Do not be afraid to doubt. Through doubt you reach deeper truth if you keep on reaching. As doubt closes one avenue, faith should open a more real. Don't trust the creeds nor the theologians. Make your own creed and theology. Don't, on the other hand, doubt a human claim of scripture and conclude you have doubted scripture itself. To disbelieve theories about Christ is not to disbelieve Christ. No theory, no creed, no theology, is fundamental to truth. Take your credentials direct from God. Investigate for yourself, then be receptive. God will come to the rescue and free you with the truth."

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An Exchange recently suggested that the ATHENÆUM "call the

attention of the present students to the fact that it is their paper." Others than this contemporary have perhaps noticed that the number of contributors among the student-body was very small and have doubted that the best interests of all were being thereby subserved.

Apart from all question of responsibility in the matter, there can be scarcely a doubt that to the students themselves as well as to the readers would accrue no small gain if the former were more frequently using the ATHENÆUM for the public expression of their views and sentiments. The first issue of this year contained an article on "College Journalism" in which student proprietorship and responsibility were clearly implied, and topics suggested profitable to be discussed by the student in his college paper. The sentiments of that contributed article were approved by many, both students and graduates and certainly deserved more practical attention than they received.

In the first issue of this year there was also made an announcement to the effect that a column for letters and short articles by any who cared to use it would be a feature of succeeding numbers. It was hoped that many students would find in connection with this department an opportunity to write for the paper which the demands of longer and more formal contributions make in some cases well-nigh impossible. But the result has thus far scarcely justified the hope. Only one student has unsolicited become a correspondent, and in all only six letters have been contributed. It is not in mind to saddle the blame for this upon any persons, only to call attention to the facts of the case in order that if need be a change may be effected. If they deserve it let the editors be censured for all past failures in this particular, but if this column can be made of profit to both student and reader let no one be allowed to stand in the way of its usefulness.

One word more in this connection. Students have ability and consequently some responsibility to furnish articles of more distinctly literary value than the more practical contributions discussed above. But neither essays nor themes prepared only to meet the demands of the curriculum are fit for publication in the college paper. Not a few students will not permit any paper to pass from under their hands that bears traces of carelessness and mere time-serving. Others have allowed themselves to regard the writing of essays as a task entirely superfluous and to be got rid of as hurriedly and slovenly as the long-suffering of the Professor will permit. Productions of this latter type are prepared "only to meet the demands of the curriculum" and subjects treated as well as the discussion of them hopelessly preclude their employment by a paper that wishes to retain the good will of its constituency. If during the coming year the students of this college, amply qualified as many of them surely are, will keep in mind the needs of *their* paper and without unnecessary coaxing furnish for it the best products of mind and pen whether of essay or of article specially prepared for publication they will both materially help the editors and add to the value of the ATHENÆUM.

In this closing issue of the year the ATHENÆUM wishes to express appreciation of the prompt and hearty response given to requests for articles as well of aid in other matters pertaining to the publishing of the paper, and no less of the kind words of approval and heartening that have greeted the endeavor to publish, this year as formerly, a readable paper. As these things have proved good this year so no doubt they will next year be necessary to the best prosperity of the paper. The ATHENÆUM bespeaks for those upon whom the duties of editorship will shortly devolve, the heartiest and freest support of all who have any interest in the well-being of the College.

* * *

Chipman Hall will be opened to receive students in October under the management of Mr. Bishop who has for two years been in charge. During the summer the building is to be painted inside and out and other repairs made that will minister to the comfort and convenience of the students who purpose coming into the Hall. The committee of the Executive which had in consideration such alterations as would make the residence in all respects what the Governors earnestly desire to make it have decided that present conditions render impossible the spending of an amount so large as their extensive plans would call for. So only what will meet immediate requirements will now be attempted, while the hope is cherished that in the near future increased resources will permit the erection of a building that will ensure to the students all the comforts and amenities of home-life that are possible to him while from under the parental roof-tree.

* * *

Thursday morning May 24th, in the presence of the students and friends of the schools gathered to greet them, the Union Jack and the Flag of Canada were flung to the breeze from the new flagstaff on College Hill. The timber of the mast was given by Mr. C. R. H. Starr, who also carefully watched over each step of its progress, from its long-time home in the forest to where just a little north and east of the college building it towers into the air eighty feet from ground to truck. Both flags also are gifts to the college, the "Jack" from Mr. William Dennis of the "Halifax Herald," and the Dominion Flag from Mr. Henry D. Blackadar of the "Acadian Recorder."

* * *

Something About a Reporter.

To many good people the very name of a reporter is a hissing and a by-word. It suggests to them a somewhat impertinent and entirely inquisitive person, with whom they desire but a slight, if any acquaintance in this world, unless they wish a service done, and one whose friendship there will be little chance of cultivating in the next. In other words they consider him an outsider and something of an outcast. Partially the judgement is correct; the reporter like all of the newspaper species, though living in this world is not of it. His life consists in watching other people live.

Some of the joys of others he shares, but not their holidays. A holiday to him is only the name for more work. As a compensation he is free from some troubles that beset many. A flurry on the stock market, a bank's suspension of payment, rarely worry him financially, for other people take care of his money and he gets rid of the trouble and the current coin at one and the same time which is immediately.

He has, though, troubles of his own, many and varied. Did he know all that he should, he might be placed on the library shelf, with the title *Universal Cyclopaedia, A to Z*; and described as a cheap edition, cloth bound. By many, judged from the questions which he is asked, he is supposed to carry a special cable connected with his person and the scene of operations in Africa, with branch lines taking in the pugilistic encounters and the polling booths at the elections. These things do not make him vain, they either make him non-committal in speech, or a tale-teller of doubtful veracity and broad experience.

But these questions be they never so varied and complex, must be answered to the best of his ability, even if the answer be a declaration of ignorance, because it is his business to ask questions, and he must remember the golden rule to act it. It is, however, far better for one's character as an up-to-date newspaper reporter to hazard an answer to each and all of these questions. If the answer be wrong, it may be explained by mentioning the fact that a later telegraphic despatch denied the truth of the first, on which presumably, the answer was given.

These things, while not tending toward growth in grace, are very helpful in smoothing the pathway in this world. It might be mentioned as an off-set to such ideas, that in all this the reporter is working for the public weal. It is well to sacrifice oneself, if the masses are to be uplifted. Did he not show an intimate knowledge of all things, no one would give him news, and so the readers of the paper would be the sufferers. The ethical point might well be left for discussion in another place.

News is, of course, the great thing the reporter is after. Though it is such a common thing, many people don't know it when they see

it. Rev. Charles Sheldon is one of this kind, and that explains the partial failure of his newspaper. "News is sin and sin is news" said Mr. Dooley. While the first statement may not be correct, the second is. Robberies, murders and kindred crimes are news, and the news the people want. The paper that refuses to give them these is not a newspaper it is only a publication.

The reporters are the instruments by which happenings of a more or less local character are obtained, and in getting these, they have experiences that are varied enough to suit the most fastidious. More than any one else the reporter is the creature of circumstances. By chance he may fall into a good story, and he is also liable to occasionally miss it, and in his own language "be scooped." In his life to scoop is the great goal to win, to be scooped the end to be avoided.

Each reporter has his own peculiar haunts in which he looks for his natural prey, the man with the news. Some day an Edward Markham among reporters will arise and call blessed, in a poem of beautiful sentiment and delightful metre "The Man with the News." Such a song would be more widely appreciated though less harrowing than "The Man with the Hoe."

When the last assignment has been received, the most fitting emblem to be placed on the tomb stone of the newsgatherer, if any man ever erects one to him, would be a question mark with the words "Quoth the raven Nevermore." His life is a series of bristling interrogation points. It requires some considerable common sense to ask questions too, even if one does not think so as he gazes at an examination paper.

On a paper ordinarily found in this country, the reporter ought to have some share of the myriad mind attributed to our esteemed friend William Shakespeare. Division of labor is of course practised, expediency though is the rule that is generally followed. He may leave a meeting of a governing church body to attend a so-called exhibition of the manly art. The change must not grate on his nerves. These are luxuries he is not supposed to have. But instead he must bring to these (2) assignments, differing considerably in most respects, though sometimes they bear a faint resemblance to each other, sufficient knowledge of the rules and regulations governing them and their peculiarities of terms, to be able to write readable accounts.

After he has secured all the news available during his period "on the street" which for a morning paper man runs from (2) or (3) in the afternoon until about midnight he goes to the office to turn in his copy. The time he will take at this varies accordingly to the amount of stuff, as it is called, which he has to write. This finished he places his copy on the desk of the city editor.

Practically then he is free to retire to his couch. But up until the time his paper goes to press, he is liable for service. In fact he

may be called on any hour out of the twenty-four. Like "Er Majesty's Jolly" "his work is never through."

And yet though this is so, there is scarcely a profession or employment which gives one more liberty. The reporter goes to more places, and sees more things than anyone else, except perhaps his fellow-worker the policemen whose lot we have been told "is not a happy one." With him, the reporter forms friendships that are mutually helpful. As the Hon. Peter Stirling received his first start in popular estimation, because he "knew the policemen" so perhaps some news-gatherer may attain to the heights of fame with this as his first stepping stone. He would not be the first public man, who began life reporting for a newspaper.

The reporter's work is not easy and sometimes it is not pleasant, but there is a fascination about it that no one, who has not felt it can ever understand, and no one that has can ever entirely shake himself clear of its charm.

G. '98.



EVANGELINE BEACH.

Wolfville.

Lolling on a hillside dark with wood,
 And orchards ripe and red, she lovely lies.
 Her spreading folds of dress of many dyes
 Trail in the waters of the murmuring flood.
 About, the mountains ages all have stood
 And watched her grow. From the dawn-rays that rise,
 To evening melting into farther skies
 The sun o'er-arches her beatitude.
 Here Beauty, Peace, and Knowledge, closely tied,
 Assert a happy sway mid sylvan scene.
 The fresh salt breezes mingle with the smell
 Of clover-fields and ripened hay besides,
 And Nature musing, happy and serene,
 Hath here for willing man her sweetest spell.

J. F. Herbin, '90.

Concerning the Legal Profession.

What has the legal profession, in these provinces, to promise the incoming generation of liberally educated young men who enter that avenue of usefulness with a strong and determined purpose to make the most of their education, abilities and opportunities?

In the first place it offers a field, second to none, for the finest exercise of the intellectual and moral qualities and capabilities of the man—in the interpretation of statutes, in the investigation and trial of disputed questions of fact, in the argument and application of legal principles to legally ascertained facts, in the deduction from a long line of decisions of the correct principle applicable to the case in hand and in the almost infinite variety of difficult and perplexing problems which constantly confront the busy practitioner there is abundant occasion for the best exercise and development of a well trained and active mind; and whatever may be carelessly thought or said to the contrary, the study and practice of the law is calculated to elevate the moral tone of the practitioner because the administration of the law in which he plays so important a part is just one constant endeavor to discover and apply the principles of absolute and eternal justice to the matter under consideration. Every aspect of the case is examined, every fact is brought to bear so that the result may be a deliverance as wise and just as human wisdom is capable of evolving. Constant practice in courts where the great end and aim is to defeat wrong-doing and overreaching and to uphold all honest transactions can only have a tendency to cultivate honorable and

straightforward conduct on the part of the members of the profession. And results can be easily shown to confirm this statement. Excepting exceptions, from which no profession is free, lawyers are as a class among the most honorable and upright members of the Community. I venture to think that the strength and progress and glory of the British Empire are due as much to the work of the British Barrister as to that of any other member of the body politic—perhaps more.

The profession promises no end of hard work. Hard work it will be in most cases to acquire a lucrative practice. In most trades and occupations the custom now is to solicit patronage. Business must be pushed. You must beg and intreat custom. Not so however in the legal profession. There you must wait till business comes to you—it is in bad form, it is unprofessional to solicit business. The lawyer is liable to cross a dreary desert of waiting before the public takes to him and discovers his qualifications. There will be hard work necessary to retain and enlarge a practice once acquired because it must be borne in mind that the profession is overcrowded and probably always will be. But the real hard work will lie in mastering the difficult questions of law and fact constantly occurring. Legal practice in this country is very varied. There is no division of labor such as is found in the old country. Here the Solicitor and Barrister is the one individual—there they are two with distinct functions. In this country the lawyer must be an all-round man. He cannot as a rule make a specialty of any branch of work. The result is that he must be informed and skilled in every department of his profession. Hence it follows that in order to attain a really leading position it is necessary to give a life-time of unremitting study and active practice in all the details of the profession. A young man who cannot start with the assurance of constant good health and a good stock of physical endurance should seek some easier line of work.

What rewards beckon forward? First what material returns? Well, the likelihood is that the industrious painstaking and active attorney will be able to make a fair living at any rate. As he becomes more proficient material rewards will naturally increase. In the larger cities of the Dominion there are sure to be quite a number whose incomes will exceed the salaries paid to judges and it quite frequently happens that judgeships are declined because their acceptance would involve decrease in income. But there are other compensations. A few, a very few members of the profession will be called to judicial positions. The function is a most honorable and responsible one, and a judge is not necessarily to be regarded as laid on the shelf with no prospect before him of promotion. He may be called to the Highest Court of appeal in the Country, yea, he may be summoned to a seat in the Imperial Court which is projected for the hearing of appeals from all sections of the Empire. There is a goal

worthy the ambition of any Canadian—a life peerage with a seat in the most august Court the world has ever seen. The position may not be more important than that of the barrister. It may bring less emolument. But it will be clothed with the feature of honor which does not attach to that of the Barrister.

There are other gates opening to the lawyer. If he is called to the discharge of legislative duties, no work could possibly have given him greater fitness for legislative functions than an active practice in the legal profession. In most of the questions that will arise in parliament he is at once at home and takes hold of his new duties almost as if always accustomed to them—and it is safe to say that no class of men will as a rule be more useful in the legislature than lawyers. This no doubt accounts for the large number of that class usually found in legislative assemblies and the high positions awarded to them.

In an overcrowded profession such as this it is inevitable that many will step aside to take positions in other walks of life and it is certain that no line of study or work could have furnished a better preparation for the discharge of any office, or function to which they may have been called than the study and practice of the law. Indeed, for almost any of the chief departments of professional labor a few years of law study would be a most excellent preparation.

The study and practice of law will not only afford the practitioner the means and opportunity of spending a life most valuable to the commonwealth but it will afford him a most agreeable and happy exercise of the faculties of mind and heart.

There is a certain degree of progressiveness in the law and its practice which renders it most interesting and agreeable. The principles of Justice may be as old as the eternal hills but if so there is still a constant evolution in progress bringing these principles to the glare of noonday and crystallizing them in our system of Jurisprudence. The progress of the development of Jurisprudence in Great Britain in the last few hundred years is among the marvels of the age. The administration of law has ceased to be the application of a Judge's sense of right and justice to an individual case, but it is the application of a principle which has been evolved from a vast body of decisions and discussions given to us by the most able judges and jurists of many generations past. The law is a system, not the caprice of a single individual. The administration of law in this Province in the last fifty years is notable for its progressiveness. Fifty years ago or thereabouts the system of pleading was most cumbrous and hazardous. Seven distinct steps were necessary in many cases and open in all to state the matter to be submitted for adjudication. First the plaintiff delivered a declaration in which he stated the cause of action—second the defendant put in his written defence to which the plaintiff replied. Fourthly the defendant delivered his rejoinder which at once called out a surre-

joinder from the plaintiff. The defendant then filed a rebutter and the plaintiff had the last word by handing in a surrebutter. Thus by seven weary steps the case was got ready for trial. All that has been swept into the general rubbish heap of the past and now a plea, a defence and reply suffice. Fifty years ago the most cautious pleader was liable to be turned out of Court with costs (to his client) because of an error which would now be considered disgustingly trivial. The practice has now been so simplified and the powers of amendment are so ample that a trial at the present day is almost purely a trial of the real merits of the case. Much injustice formerly occurred from the fact that law and equity were administered in separate Courts and it was a constant occurrence that suitors were nonsuited because they had gone into the wrong court. That is all past now. One court deals with law and equity and the litigant cannot get into the wrong tribunal. In these and many other ways the application of law to individual cases has been simplified and the administration of Justice has been rendered more satisfactory. Much development and evolution remain in order adequately to meet the infinite variety of transactions which take place among men and the infinite variety of causes of action which will arise in the future.

In our talk about imperial federation it would be well to bear in mind that in the matter of the administration of law in Great Britain and her colonies we have the realization now inasmuch as the decisions of the great courts in England have the quality of authority for the Judges of every colony. Thus the mother country and all her colonies are even now happily held together in a system of Jurisprudence common to all.

B. H. EATON.



PEREAUX RIVER.

The Humor of Dickens.

When I first saw "Pickwick" he was not looking at his best: for he lay at the bottom of a rubbish-barrel, clothed, like political virtue, in a thick garment of dirt. The book had a broken back and suffered from some internal disorder, but it captured me at once by qualities less ephemeral than those with which the publisher had endowed it, and I laughed my way through it in about a week. Having thumbed it to an obscure death (for those free young days knew not the despot Soap,) I bought a cleaner copy stocked with the droll unsophisticated sketches of H. H. Browne, which oddly enough, unite erudeness with excellence, and unlike more pretentious Modern prints, really elucidate the story. This copy too is beginning to show signs of wear—the binding is becoming shaky and the pages look like nothing so much as an ill-piled bundle of super-annuated newspapers; but I have hopes that its latter end is still far off; for broken-down books, like invalids, possess uncommon tenacity of life, while those which exhibit all the outward evidences of bodily prosperity are apt to drop off at any moment. I tell you these few trivial facts in order that you may understand my feelings with regard to Charles (for I claim the privilege of friendship in snubbing his cognomen), and that you may not be misled by any hard things which I may have to say about him. To say hard things about a man after he is dead is also, I believe, a privilege of friendship.

In discussing the humours of Dickens, one must of necessity deal largely with his people: for the best of his humour is bound up in his characters and the best of his characters are humorous. Truth to tell, he had no genius to paint any but the humorous and villainous types of humanity. Those characters which excite neither repulsion nor laughter are colourless and commonplace unredeemed even by any diversity of mediocrity—like so many piano keys, all producing different notes but in other respects barely distinguishable. It may be a question, too, whether the villains should not be ruled out, because, although always cleverly and strongly constructed, they are clearly grotesque monstrosities, and would prove but frail fulcrums to a reputation otherwise unpropped. We may say, I think, that the genius of Dickens is essentially humorous: he is only fascinating when he smiles: and we bear with him in his sombre moods simply because we know that he may smile again at any moment. But in his own province he stands almost alone. We have had many charming wits: good character-painters may be numbered on the fingers of both hands: but how very few have been able to unite the humour and personality in such away as to produce a comic character of the first water. Shakespeare who could do anything, gave us Jack Falstaff: Wamba and Cuddie Headrigg are a legacy from Scott: but Dickens invaded a sober world with a small army of laughter making folk, harrassing that glum tyrant Melancholy

with all the weapons of wit and setting the throne of jolly Momus on a solid base.

To make anti-Pickwick statements is of course very wrong—or at least unfashionable (which I suppose comes to about the same thing). But as a matter of fact does the humour of "Pickwick" strike one as being of the purest type? Is there not in it a slight savour of brutality? To one who has read Charles Lamb and watched his dainty pleasantries twining in and out like a delicate fibril through the quaint and beautiful fabric of his prose, there is in the humour of "Pickwick" a contrasted grossness, a vague suggestiveness of buffonery, which might at times be even a little repellent to minds of a highly sensitive order. But minds of this exquisite kind are (perhaps happily) somewhat rare, and an author who writes for a living cannot afford to ignore the claims of those who hold the purse strings of humanity, and whose finer susceptibilities have been rubbed off in the getting of their power, by friction with a hard ungentle world. Humour of the Lamb-like type (excuse a pun which I abhor but cannot resist) is deficient in vitality and colour, weakened by excessive refinement, and most people have no liking for its delicate insipidity. But Dickens has looked into human nature with an eye to business and found it to be coarse of fibre, lacking in the finer parts, more easily appealed to through the senses than through the intellect—and so he upsets Mr. Pickwick on the drill-ground, ducks Mr. Stiggins in the horse-trough, and coddles his character on strong-smelling punch. The fault lies not with the humorist. His is merely an enforced acquiescence in the demands of gross humanity.

Why spend time in ferreting out faults when there are so many virtues to attract us? And besides, we are all lovers of imperfection—else we would never wed. Look! yonder is Mr. Pickwick himself—a little out of breath and panting audibly, for he has just been taking a constitutional on Groswell Street. "Sam! Sam!" And here comes Mr. Weller too, for he is always close at hand, loyal as Mr. Pickwick's own fat shadow—aye, more loyal for he is most in evidence on cloudy days. Scrutinize them well, Sir or Madam, for I have sacreligiously lugged them out of "Pickwick," that you may look them over and tell me what you think about them. Observe the person of Mr. Pickwick, the fine round stomach, indicative of large benevolence, (is it not always so?), the tights, the garters, the chubby creaseless face, the triple chin, the bald-damp head, the round spectacles smiling like twin suns in a rubicund sky; note the points of Mr. Weller—the lank hair, the sharp fox-like nose, the free, bold swagger, the whimsical blending of shrewdness and humour in the puckered face; contrast the pompous rotundity, placid innocence, and unctuous speech of Mr. Pickwick, with the slim alertness, quaint sagacity, and delightful cockney vernacular of Sam; remark each turn of speech, each simile, each gesture, each rolling word and mutilated letter: then when you have done all this go to the well-stocked

store-house of comic fiction and pick me out two finer impersonations of genial fun. But stop! you may as well come back for you can never find them. Pickwick and Weller are unique, and in their way, inimitable. Moreover, they are benefactors of the best kind. They have chased away more ills than a thousand common body-tinkers, (for what medicine is better than a hearty laugh?); they have filched the wrinkles from the brow and placed them at the corners of the mouth; they have made the world better and brighter by their example, and by the inculcation of their simple philosophy of life. "Happiness, my friends," teaches Mr. Pickwick, who has been cheated, snared by a widow, popped into gaol, and imposed upon by nearly everybody. "True happiness exists within. Misfortune cannot destroy it. The man who makes himself unhappy is a fool, and a traitor to himself." And Mr. Weller who has shared his master's fortunes, winks an acquiescent eye. It is a good philosophy and we do well to learn it.

Of course we now and again hear complaints about "Pickwick." "I have tried ever so many times" declares one, "to read it through, but I have always had to give it up. It is so superficial." (That *so* sounds very much like a lady's, but no matter). "The book" observes another, "is too laughable. I cannot get over one paroxysm before another strikes me under the fifth rib. And to laugh all day without indulging in any serious thought is to take a long step toward a mad-house." Now it is safe to say that the fault lies not so much in the book as in the method of reading it; and it is really strange how few people know how to read "Pickwick" properly. The humour which in "David Copperfield" is merely the jam with which the author covers his otherwise unpalatable bread and coaxes it home, in "Pickwick" constitutes both bread and jam,—or, to be more exact the bread is left out. Now the mind like our physical selves, has a natural craving after solids, (with, of course, a neat desert, and perhaps a literary lollipop or two between meals) and to sit down to "Pickwick" with a fixed purpose of "doing it at one go" is to court mental nausea. The book should be read only in conjunction with works of a more serious nature. A stratum of "Pickwick" jam taken between slices say of Shakespeare and mystic Mr. Baldwin, will provide one with a mental sandwich most delightfully delicious.

It was not, however, until later, when Dickens had gone deeper into his mine of humour, that he struck its purest vein—not its richest by any means, for it gave out before he sat down to write "the Mystery of Edwin Drood." It must not be supposed that he permitted the new style of humour to supersede the old: as a matter of fact he ran them along side by side with the old type still predominant. In "Martin Chuzzlewit" Tom Pinch, an example of the new humour, clasps hands with Mr. Pecksniff, a representative of the old; Mr. Peggotty and Mr. Micawber in "David Copperfield" stand related in the same way. Artistically speaking, Pinch and Peggotty

are better humorous conceptions than Pecksniff and Micawber. They exhibit more subtilty and refinement, greater fidelity to life—in short they mirror that human nature which is seen not at the comic opera, but on the street and in the corner grocery. What, I ask, is Mr. Micawber but a few comical characteristics linked together by a common name; or, if you like, a few mental fragments tumbling about in a big, fat body that is surely large enough to accommodate a complete mind? You may think that you have met Mr. Micawber in the flesh, but you have not; you have merely met the few qualities which make up the sum-total of Mr. Micawber's incomplete personality, in conjunction with many other qualities. Micawber himself is only a segment of a man. We know him because he is "waiting for something to turn up," but as soon as something really *does* turn up, he bows himself off the stage for his part is played. In short, his humour, since it consists solely in the abnormal reproduction of certain peculiarities, is nothing but the grotesque humour of a caricature. But then a good caricature like Micawber is very charming.

Now turn to Peggotty. Here we have a humorous conception equally charming, but of a finer mould. A gentleman (strange anomaly!) who knows nothing of social etiquette, who utters the sentiments of an angel in the bluff bellow of a titan; a humorous blend of saint and sea-dog—that is Peggotty. His is a complex character, but so cunningly put together, so exquisitely harmonised part with part, that the mind receives no shock of incongruity from this union of strong contrasts. Peggotty is humorous, with a subtle humour that is akin to pathos, but he is not (like Micawber) ridiculous. Who would dare to point the finger of derision at this gentle saint in homespun?

Peggotty is better than Micawber. But Micawber will always be more popular than Peggotty, because his qualities attract by their very isolation. Dickens created Tom Pinch and Peggotty only after his finances had been straightened out.

There is good reason to suppose that Charles Dickens came into the world blubbering outrageously because he had something comical on his mind which he lacked the power to express. Of course I do not vouch for this: I merely mean that his humour is a legitimate birthright, and not, like that of many so-called present day humorists, a toilsome acquisition. It flows as naturally as water from a spring and with an easy ripple that indicates abundance. Some other time it might be well to contrast the humour of Dickens with his pathos which is forced and artificial, a deliberate cold-blooded scheme to make babies of us: for he will not permit our feelings the luxury of a voluntary tear bath, but douses them into it whether they wish it or not. His humour is different. We laugh not because he tells us to (as Mark Twain does) but because he chuckles so contagiously over his own inimitable wit, that we can help but laugh with him.

In conclusion it is only just to say that Dickens never used his wit ungenerously. It is a custom with writers of his ilk to pose as cynics under the impression that cynicism is the spice of humour. But Dickens never sneered at the faults of a good man ; he pointed them out it is true, but only to fondle them and smile indulgently over them, until he made them truly loveable. Yet for his very reason his humour was the more effective when it saw fit to lift up its voice against iniquity. Pecksniff is dead ; Squeers is dead ; Stiggins is dead ; and we may thank Charles Dickens that we are well rid of them. Also, there is nothing underhanded in his method of assault. He never (like Thackeray) sneaked up behind his victim with a satirical stiletto ; he met the rascal face to face like a stout champion and smote him hip and thigh with strong buffets of downright ridicule. We are Saxon enough to like his way of doing it. .

R. M. T.

The Passing of the Class Spirit.

Scientific exposition and painful experience have repeatedly combined to demonstrate the fact that this is a world of change and uncertainty. We have become inured to this constant process, and have learned to expect in nothing either stability or permanence. We feel no surprise when we climb the hills to gaze upon the sparkling waters of Minas Basin and a stretch of dreary mud flats meets the eye. We view with at least an appearance of composure the "aching void," where should in all reasonableness flow our beautiful Cornwallis River. We see the startling metamorphosis of the sturdy son of the soil to the immaculate Senior, and make no sign. But never does so painful and vivid a sense of the inconstancy of all things human, burst upon us as when we realize that even the controlling emotional influence of our college course, the relentless mentor under whose rule we meekly bowed—the class spirit which demanded and obtained our unswerving loyalty, must and already has become subject to this same law of mutability and is consequently relegated to the "outer darkness" of complete oblivion.

Its career has been brief but eventful. Four years previous to this sad event, the Class Spirit sprang into existence at a Freshman class meeting. Heralded with a peculiarly melodious yell, profusely decorated with variegated "class colors" and labelled with an appropriate motto, it triumphantly assumed the complete control of the class individually and collectively. Never was autocratic ruler more implicitly obeyed.

The class spirit remains comparatively quiescent during the summer months that follow but it returns with renewed vigor to the hearts of the sophomores as they proudly enter upon their

second year. It is stimulated by the magic words "sophomore racket" and from the day when such a plan of action is finally decided upon, class feeling gradually increases in power and influence until it threatens to engulf even the College itself.

The racket is over. The awful deeds that have been committed, have clearly shown that the age of barbarism is not past. The avenging hand of the powers that be descends upon that class with a force calculated to crush the erring or bring them to repentance. But the Faculty has reckoned without its host. This is the culminating point of glory—the moment for which the class spirit has waited to raise itself to unquestionable predominance. It rises in its might and under its influence each and every Sophomore, bids himself to the class that they may hang together lest they come to destruction separately. Feeling runs high and with a consciousness of rectitude and in the enjoyment of a few days vacation, every member of the class considers himself worthy of a martyr's crown and is humbly grateful to the Providence which allows him to suffer in so noble a cause.

But, civil war over, and the articles of peace having been signed, terminal examinations or some other trifling affair incident to our life, detract the students attention and the feeling once so oratorically evident fades into temporary obscurity. This is the beginning of the end. The Junior has "put away childish things." He has become less emotional and more self-centred. It is not that he loves his class less but that he loves himself more—very much more. Even the elevation of the class Banner to the central place in the Assembly Hall induces but a passing emotion of pride, which fades away at the thought that the vast sum which the flag represents might have been applied to a much worthier object.

In the Senior year, it is a task of almost insurperable difficulty to gather together a quorum for a class meeting and while there it is painfully evident that the mutual admiration society once so prominent has disbanded by common consent. The wordy wars that rage are an indication that the very spot that witnessed the triumph of the class spirit, is beholding its rapid downfall. Already weak and feeble, the incessant gayeties into which the Senior class is plunged during its last months at Wolfville, together with the soul harrowing experiences of graduation, but hasten its end, and with the departure of the last train bearing away the last belated Senior, vanish also the last remnants of the class spirit.

It is useless to attempt to detain its flight with the bribe of a prospective Class Reunion. The futility of such a plan is but too evident when we consider the problem lately discussed at Newton, that abode of truth and Acadia theologians:—"If a class letter deciding whether the reunion will be in three or five years has taken two years to pass from A to C and has not yet been heard of by D, what will be the question under discussion when the end of the alphabet

is reached?" The class spirit has departed forever without waiting to hear the solution.

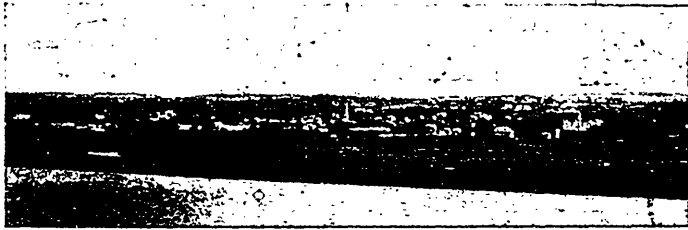
WINNIFRED H. COLDWELL, '98.



THE MODERN VILLAGE OF GRAND PRE.

A Willow at Grand Pre.

The fitful rustle of thy sea-green leaves
 Tells of the homeward tide, and free-blown air
 Upturns thy gleaming leafage like a share,—
 A silvery foam thy bosom, as it heaves !
 O peasant tree, the regal Bay doth bare
 Its throbbing breast to ebbs and floods—and grieves !
 O slender fronds, pale as a moonbeam weaves,
 Joy woke your strain that trembles to despair !
 Willow of Normandy, say, do the birds
 Of Motherland Plain in thy sea-chant low,
 Or voice of those who brought thee in the ships
 To tidal vales of Acadie?—Vain words !
 Grief unassuaged makes moan that Gaspereau
 Bore on its flood the fleet with iron lips !
 "At Minas Basin."



WOLFVILLE FROM ITS WATER FRONT.

A Reminiscence.

Acadia students of to-day may possibly be interested to know something of the changes that have taken place in the aspect and conditions of Wolfville and its schools since their older professors were, like themselves, attending classes "on the hill." A glance at this somewhat recent past will not only help them to see the change and growth since that time, but will suggest the possibilities of the future. When, in the middle sixties, the writer found himself, a mere boy, enrolled in Horton Academy, Rev. Thomas A. Higgins, now Dr. Higgins, was Principal. He and Mrs. Higgins resided in the west end of the old Academy Boarding House, separate from the students. Dr. Cramp was President of the College, and with his family lived in its eastern end, as did Dr. Sawyer and his family a few years later.

Associated with the Principal of the Academy as teachers, were Mr. J. F. L. Parsons now of Halifax, and Mr. Albert J. Hill, both at that time undergraduates. The college professors, besides Dr. Cramp, were James DeMille and D. F. Higgins. Dr. Crawley, Prof. Jones, and Prof. Elder joined the staff during the next four years.

The number of students in the college was under forty. In the Academy the enrollment reached about eighty, of whom a large proportion came from the village, as there was then no advanced department of the village public school. The population of Wolfville could not then have exceeded one-third of its present number. Leaving out the residences of Main Street, there are now only four houses that then occupied the large area extending as far south as Inspector Roscoe's south line and east and west between Dr. D. F. Higgins' west line and the road leading southerly from Mud Bridge. These were the house remodelled by Dr. Trotter, and in which Prof. DeMille resided, the residence now occupied by Mrs. Patriquin, the one occupied by Mr. Fritz the tailor, and now by Mr. John Murphy, and the one next to it now held by Mrs. Canning.

The old Barret house that stood in front of the sight now occupied by Mrs. Robert Rand was removed a few years ago in opening

up Acadia Street. On this area so bounded there are now one hundred residences, the larger number having been built during the last ten years.



ACADIA STREET.

Main Street between the residence of Mr. J. W. Bigelow and the Episcopal Church then contained fifty residences, some of which have been rebuilt and occupied by others. Among the older ones were Dr. Hea's, now Kent Lodge, William DeWolfe's, now Dr. D. F. Higgins', William Fitch's rebuilt by Mayor Thompson, John L. Brown's, now Dr. DeWitt's, Edward Chase's, Lewis Godfrey's, the American House, Andrew DeWolf's, now Robert Starr's, Stephen DeWolfe's now L. W. Sleeps, and Dr. Johnston's, now Capt. Taylor's. Within the limits occupied by these fifty there are now ninety residences.

Mud Bridge, which formerly gave its name to the Village till it was officially named Wolfville in 1830, is now scarcely thought of as a bridge, but in 1865, when the Seminary was conducted in the house recently known as "Acadia Hotel" where the Royal Hotel now stands, vessels of 200 tons register loaded and unloaded at the wharf beside Mr. Kelly's shoe shop. The railroad was not then built. Many will readily recall the early morning throng of Seminary and College students to see the vessel on fire at the Bridge. It was laden with lime.

Of the present six educational buildings, including the public school, not one was in existence then. The old college building, burned in December 1877, and the old boarding house, consumed some years later, were the only educational structures. The old college covered a portion of the ground occupied by the Seminary, extending eastward about as far as the central aisle of the older part of that

structure and having its front about in line with the older Seminary's north end. It was nearly as long as the present College, but narrower, with three stories and an attic. Its main front entrance under a stately portico, supported by those noble columns so well remembered still, opened immediately into the large Academy Hall, where the Academy students assembled for prayers morning and afternoon, and where many of the Academy classes were conducted, as well as Sunday afternoon lectures by Dr. Cramp. In the Library on the second story in the west end of the college, corresponding nearly to our present museum, the college students attended prayers at 9 and 4 o'clock. In this Library-room, extending the whole width of the college and being directly under the old museum in the third story, recitations were conducted and lectures given by the President and examinations by the College Professors. There were three other recitation or lecture rooms, the other numerous apartments including three attic rooms being occupied by college students, as are now those of Chipman Hall. A short ell on the south side of the college contained two Academy class rooms on the ground floor and six student rooms upstairs, occupied by members of the Academy.

The Boarding House, facing north, stood west of the college about eighteen feet, its front sill lying farther south than that of the College by about ten feet. A somewhat lengthy ell ran south facing the college ell. Between them student greetings were frequently exchanged. As one passed southward through the thoroughfare between the College and Boarding House, he was approaching the old Academy Bell. Go to the old well with its pump now to be seen midway between the Seminary and the Reading Room and walk about twenty feet north easterly and you will stand on the spot where stood the two posts, about twelve feet high, that supported that old bell, just in the rear of the south west corner of old College. What student who took his turn ringing that bell at six o'clock in the morning will forget the ordeal? especially that one who on a dark January morning climbed up the slats to find it, mouth upward, full of water, and unwittingly turned its chilling content over his shivering form?

Now add to the scene a row of cordwood piles extending westward from William Oliver's front yard, also a score of students, bucksaw or axe in hand, each at his own pile, preparing fuel on a cold afternoon for his stove (as yet a stranger to coal), and the outlines of the old picture begin to appear, faintly perhaps to the student of now, how vividly to those of the sixties.

Another well than the one near the bell posts, also deserves a passing notice. Step out of the east door of the older part of the Seminary and look down at a depression in the ground between the steps and the end of the old seminary gymnasium. Here about forty-five years ago, Dr. Crawley sunk a well nearly a hundred feet deep to the quicksands. It was partially dug on a Saturday night

and for protection over Sunday it was covered with boards. But, while the worthy Doctor was attending a Sunday service, word was brought to him that a cow had fallen into the well. It was too true. It was Dr. Crawley's cow, and her neck was broken. A few years later, when he had severed his connection with the college, this well, by Dr. Cramp's direction, was filled up with stones and earth. The depressed surface and occasional bubbles of escaping air or gas still mark the spot.

Just south of the Boarding House ell, Mr. Fisk had a small building in which he kept his pigs. Of the seven or eight buildings large and small, then on the hill premises, this little pig house is the only one remaining. It is William Oliver's wood house.

What about the area immediately in front of the old College and Boarding House? The grove of pine and spruce just in front of the western half of the college is now represented by three pines and as many spruce trees, larger grown of course. In their midst the old flagstaff stood till a few years ago. Some of us remember the day the flag first fluttered to the breeze from its topmast and how loyally Dr. Cramp led us in the "Hip, Hip, Hurrah" followed by the National Anthem. Just below the grove on the level where the college now stands was a cricket crease, where we often had practice in the attack and defence of the wickets. A somewhat unsightly rail fence ran east and west around the brow of the Hill on the line of the present college steps, cows being in the field below. Every fine afternoon, autumn and spring, we scaled this fence on our way to the Campus for cricket.

The small old cottage once occupied by Miss Lucy Peake and afterwards by the Christie family, stood just a little south-east of the site of the present Manual Training Hall and near the street. It was burned about 1869. Match games at Cricket repeatedly drew crowds to the Campus. During the later sixties frequent contests were had with the clubs at Kentville, Canning, Windsor, and even with the First Phoenix of Halifax; but the Acadia C. C. was never defeated on any one of those occasions, covering a period of at least four years. W. D. Dimmock, E. C. Spinney, Bernal Crawley, Theodore Thomas and others often evoked cheers of commendation, as their skillful play swelled Acadia's score. For some years a prize was given by J. Y. Payzant Esq. of Halifax to the student making the highest scores. When will this good old English gentlemanly game be revived at Acadia!

In those days no room in the College was sufficiently large for the graduating exercises in June. The procession of Professors and Students was always formed in front of the College, and, led by the late James S. Morse, marched to the Baptist Church where the Convocation was held.

Let us now leave the old College and Academy premises and ascend the hill to the South:



RESIDENTIAL WOLFVILLE.

If there is one place in the whole community more treasured in memory than any other, by the older students, and which they would soonest revisit with gentle tread and tender thought after long absence, that place is, or rather was, the region of the spruce forest, the old French orchard and the College rock, each inviting, enchanting, historic, and eloquent in its silent appeal to every sensitive visitor. How changed the scene now ! The forest clean gone, the old apple trees no more, and the table of stone, almost as sacred as that treasured by Moses, buried out of sight under accumulated mud and gravel. Like desolated Jerusalem to the returning exiles from Babylon, is this place, once so full of charm and inspiration to returning students of those bygone halcyon days. The forest extended from a line a few rods south of the wire fence running east and west across the brow of the hill to the ravine farther south. Here was an open place containing quite a number of old French apple trees, and near by an old French cellar. A citizen of the village was said to visit the cellar at night, and with lighted lantern to search for the money he supposed the French had hidden there. Farther on south of the ravine the woods still extended, not quite so dense nor level as north of the hollow, but full of charm and fragrance. Who can forget that central roadway leading southward, embowered by the trees, or those winding paths among whisking spruce branches, the sylvan shade, the mossy carpet, so soft, so inviting to quiet meditation, until one's reverie was perchance broken by a chattering squirrel. How many essays and speeches were declaimed in that retreat, how many sermons preached, how many serious questionings, how many resolves made, and life decisions reached. Its quiet often awoke to the voice of prayer. Many have wondered and wonder still why this holy of holies of Acadia's temple was destroyed.

If the high tide caused by the Saxby gale destroyed the dykes, it could not touch this highland forest, yet indirectly it did. It created a demand for brush with which to build a new aboiteau, and a money price was offered, and arguments used. As the fall of Troy

followed the persuasions of Sinon, so desecration and destruction followed the appeal of Dyke owners; and so all that Sylvan glory departed. That much Vandalism, however, did not suffice. After a new growth had sprung up and had nearly reached a new forest, it was again destroyed a few years ago. It is hoped that the Board of Governors will see to it that further devastation will not be permitted, but that the evergreens now growing on the upper section of the College lot will be allowed to develop, and thus partially restore what has been lost.

The old apple trees have gone forever. They long stood sentinel on that holy mount. They watched the Acadian farmer when he "lived on his sunny farm and Evangeline governed his household." Still later they "gazed on the scene of terror that reddened and widened before them." They witnessed the founding of the Academy and College and gave their fruit to the students. Their blossoms and fragrance blessed the people by whom their French planters became exiles, but these trees were not allowed to die a natural death, nor does anything remain to mark the place they occupied, or the cellar that stored their fruit.

The college rock, too, has disappeared from sight. Students of other days looked reverently at the names of former collegians and, in some cases, of whole college classes, carved upon that old slate rock forming the bed of the brook some twenty rods above the house where Mr. Welsh now resides. Many of those whose names were there inscribed have passed away after honorable careers. Others, still survive. The rock that has borne those records so long ought surely to be protected and preserved, not only as a distinguished land-mark, but as a precious memento.

I. B. C. AKES.

Schiller's Wilhelm Tell.

Every people has its heroes. The history of every nation is storied with strange tales of marvellous deeds performed by some heroic personage who stands in the distance, giant-like looming through the mists of breaking day. The old Greek poets sang of their Achilles and Virgil glorified the deeds of the faithful Aeneas. Arthur of Britain and his Table Round for many years possessed the imagination of English and French writers and later gave to Tennyson the subject of one of his most splendid poems. And in like manner the resounding deeds of William Tell, the national hero of Switzerland have been commemorated and preserved for all generations in Schiller's famous drama. Although in many cases the critical investigations of History have failed to substantiate these early traditions there is no reason why the lover of the romantic should de-

respond, for whether or not such characters as have been mentioned ever existed is a matter of small moment; the essential fact and significance of these tales remain the same—they are in any case but the expression of the best that men knew and thought in those early days: they are all typical of national struggle and perplexity and passionate reaching out for the ideal as it was then conceived; they tell of that unerring instinct which fills man's mind with a divine discontent and impels him to seek a higher self-realisation beyond the horizon of the immediate present.

Friedrich Schiller was a man filled with a passion for poetry. He was the soul of his time. He was an original spiritual energy that exercised sovereignty over the fatal tendencies of the day although in turn profoundly influenced thereby. He was the sayer of his generation. The political unrest which filled Europe prior to that great culmination of forces resulting in the French Revolution found expression in Schiller's first published poem—"The Robbers"; and later when Freedom was obliged to hide her head at the spectacle of the victorious march of the tyrant-enthroning armies of the first Napoleon and the union of the Germanic States was dissolved at a touch, in *Wilhelm Tell* was sounded full and clear the note of Liberty and Unity. The drama is descriptive of a "love of Freedom, rarely felt," of a freedom united with order and defended by venerable traditions: there is absent all "the blind hysteric of the Celt," which is too often a concomitant of so-called patriotism. It must not be supposed, however, that Schiller looking out over the troublous times deliberately determined to raise his voice in praise of the right and in blame of the wrong: he looked not around him but above; in another and ideal world he lived, and moved, and had his being but yet he could not altogether escape his environment; the spirit of the time was upon him and he spoke as he was moved.

Wilhelm Tell was published in 1804; its success was instantaneous and its influence unbounded. To quote the words of an orator as spoken at the Centennial festival of 1859 "All carried with them into the struggle (with France) the enthusiasm kindled by Schiller's poetry; his songs were on their lips and his spirit fought along with them. And if the time come again when such sacrifices shall be demanded for Fatherland, for morals and laws, for truth, the poetry of Schiller shall once more inspire us and his burning words shall be our battle cry."

It is the function of the drama to represent life. The various scenes of *Tell* are laid in the Forest Cantons of Switzerland and a picture is drawn of the little community of men and women who there compelled reluctant nature to yield of her increase. We see them now as they were then —

"Their manner, their enjoyments, and pursuits,
Their passions and their feelings; chiefly those

Essential and eternal in the heart,
 That 'mid the simpler forms of rural life,
 Exist more simple in their elements,
 And speak a plainer language."

The whole is rather a revelation of the universal principles of life coloured by the age and locality, than of the heights and depths of human experience.

The play opens with a pastoral scene of marvellous beauty and power. A hunter, a herdsman and a fisher, who stand for the chief occupations of the people enter, in friendly conversation. What frankness and ingenuousness! Surely life for these children of Nature must be one long summer's day untroubled by the swarming cares and maddening problems of the great world behind their mountains. But presently a new element is added—a man rushes in, fleeing for his life before the wrath of the governor. Now the situation is revealed. The simple-minded dwellers in this beautiful land are bearing the heavy yoke of tyranny imposed upon them by rulers not of their own making. Here is the tragic element. Duty to themselves is in conflict with duty to a political power. It is the question of the ages. Who will answer it? It is in this scene that Tell, the deliverer of his people, first appears—Tell, the man of few words but quick to act and strong to do. It is he who risks his life on an angry sea to save the fugitive when another whose duty it was feared the storm.

Other instances of the oppression endured by the people are portrayed; finally the burden becomes unbearable and a few from each canton resolve upon a meeting at Rütli to discuss a course of action. Then comes one of the most splendid scenes in literature. It is night. In a secluded, rock enclosed spot in the midst of the forest, guarded by high mountains, the little band of patriots meet secretly and with fear though it is their own land. A glorious moon looks down from the cloudless sky. In the background are the shining waters of Luzern, now still as heaven, and over them hangs the rainbow of promise; beyond, in the distance gleam the eternal snows of the ice mountains. With patriarchal simplicity is organized the assembly that serves the place of a council of the land. What did it matter if the law forbade such a meeting by night? Their right made it light. What if their numbers were too few? The spirit of the whole people was there. What if the old books were absent? They were written in the hearts of the three and thirty good men and true who were met at that place in the sacred name of Freedom. It is no new covenant that is made; no wild dreams of establishing a new order enter into their thoughts; no demagogue inflames the minds of the people but soberly and solemnly they make declaration of their immemorial rights and recall the privileges conferred upon them by the emperors of old. This scene is the soul of the drama. The courage and true patriotism and withal the mod-

eration of the Swiss peasants captivate the mind and enlist the warmest sympathy.

The great difficulty which Schiller had to overcome in moulding his material was to combine fidelity to history and tradition with dramatic unity. From one point of view the hero is not Tell but the whole Swiss people who having long endured the ignominious yoke of Austria determine to rise in their might and assert their inalienable rights. In all of this Tell has no part. He is represented as a man thoroughly in sympathy, indeed, with his people but averse to any participation in their plans. His presence throughout the play is not that of a leader or a moving spirit and the scenes in which he appears seem accidental rather than necessary factors in the accomplishment of the people's design.

But such a view is surely superficial. From the first appearance of Tell when he faces almost certain on the wind tossed waves of Luzern in order to save an unknown man of another canton until the tyrant Gessler is made to pay the penalty of his cruelty and perfidy our keenest interest attaches to the study archer. We see in him the embodiment of the virtues of his people—patient in trial, slow to anger, heroic in need. His was no merely local fame. Wherever the Switzer watched his flock or followed the mountain goat the name of Tell was spoken with love and reverence; throughout the Forest Cantoned it was a household word. His mode of life had taught him nothing concerning the subtle ways of men and so he was not among the confederates at Rütli; and yet that meeting was only possible because all looked to the strong arm of Tell to carry into execution the things agreed upon. That this is true is implied in many places throughout the play and expressly stated on that dark day when Tell is led away the prisoner of Gessler. The universal plaint of the people is that of Stauffacher.

“Oh now is everything, everything gone,

With you are we all chained and bound.”

If then in the earlier scenes of the play, Tell stands in the background, he is nevertheless the central figure advancing more and more into prominence until having struck the blow that terminated forever the Switzer's oppression, there is but one name on the lips of the mountain people. It may be that Schiller was here not faithful to tradition; it may be that the Swiss became free only after the wild dissention and clang of arms had been summoned into their peaceful vales and the God of battles had judged them worthy, but the author was well within his rights when he modified these facts to suit his purposes. The drama is not history but life.

Schiller's delineation of character and dramatic consistency rival that of Shakespeare. With the delicate brush of a master artist he bestows here a touch and there a touch until the picture assumes all the characteristics of life and a series of real men and women seems to pass before us. Having met them once we know them again. The

impetuous Melchial, the cautious Fürst, Stauffacher father of the oppressed, the scolding Hedwig, the inhuman Gessler, Gertrude with the virtues of a Spartan mother—what a galaxy of pictures—living pictures. With true art the details are arranged so as to produce the most pleasing result. The heavy, dramatic scenes are interspersed with brighter and ever varied aspects of the peasant life and yet nothing is presented that does not contribute to the total effect. The beautiful lyric introduction rivals in sweetness and melody the finest poetry of languages generally regarded as more musical than the German. The scene at the baronial Hall of the aged Attinghausen whose highest pride is to be loved by his servants is worth many volumes of sermons on the brotherhood of man; while the romantic love passage between Bertha and Rudenz besides relieving the mind is a homily on the dignity and influence of true womanhood not soon to be forgotten.

We have considered Schiller as not unworthy of comparison with Shakespeare in the matter of characterization. There is yet another point of resemblance. As Shakespeare's writings abound in epigrammatic expressions and piquant observations gleaned from his all-seeing view of manifold life, so does Schiller say for the Germans "what oft was thought but ne'er so well expressed." Perhaps in no single play has the great bard of Avon himself furnished so many aphorisms as may be found upon the pages of *William Tell*—and these have enriched the language of the Fatherland, living upon the lips of the people high and low.

As a poet, however, Schiller must yield the palm. The instrument on which he played could produce but a limited number of tones: chiefly of the severe and pathetic type, though here and there is heard a swelling choral harmony worthy of the great masters. Possessed of a poet's fine appreciation of Nature he has pictured the rock-ribbed hills of Switzerland ancient as the sun, the sparkling mountain torrents that leap down into the quiet and peaceful vales, the glorious lakes, with surfaces now mirroring the serenity of heaven, now lashed into fury at the breath of the south wind, but after all the distinguishing mark of poetry is absent, or in the words of Carlyle "it is oratorical rather than poetical." But if Schiller could not gain access to all the treasures of the Muses, he held in his hand the keys that unlock the doors of the human heart and thus he admitted himself to a wider domain than that over which the greater Goethe ruled.



BRIDAL VEIL FALLS, NEAR WOLFVILLE.

Correspondence.

MR. EDITOR :

Your letter requesting me to write a few facts concerning the past and present life of Newton Theological Institution has been received and read. I fear you have chosen one whose pen will not do justice to all the advantages of this school. However, I shall strive to crowd into as small space as I can what I consider to be the chief things of importance.

Newton Theological Institution is the oldest Baptist Theological Seminary in America, the only one of that denomination in New England and during its existence of three quarters of a Century has graduated more than 1300 students.

A large number of the most noted Baptist clergyman in the United States and Canada claim this Newton School as their Alma Mater and the different parts of the world are being blessed by others who are laboring as ministers and missionaries. In addition to these are about sixty who have been honored with the position of college President.

The 75th anniversary of the founding of the school occurs this year and the management of the institution will hold a diamond celebration.

The Institution was founded in the latter part of 1825, and grew out of an agitation carried on by adherents of the denomination

largely in Boston, yet extending all over New England. The desire for an educated ministry, the same desire that prompted the founding of Harvard College two hundred years earlier and many other institutions since, was the motive in founding the school at Newton.

In 1826 the trustees accepted the charter which the state had granted. Never from the beginning till the present time has there been any interruption in the college work except that in consequence of regular vacations, but it has not always been carried on without difficulties in financial matters.

In 1832 \$20,000 had been raised as a permanent endowment. In 1848 repeated efforts were made to secure an additional sum of \$30,000 but without avail, and not until 1853 was the movement successful. In 1852 efforts to raise \$30,000 having proved fruitless, the trustees determined to make the object a great deal larger and appeals were issued not for \$30,000 but for \$100,000 and in 1853 this sum had been contributed by about 400 persons.

In 1871 a movement for another endowment of \$200,000 was started and was successfully accomplished. To this great fund 330 persons contributed.

Now there is on foot a scheme to raise \$400,000. Of this there has already been contributed \$100,000, leaving a balance of \$300,000 yet to be raised. John D. Rockefeller has promised to pay one-half of this amount provided the other \$150,000 is raised. Or, in other words, Mr. Rockefeller has offered to duplicate dollar for dollar any amount up to \$150,000 which may be contributed to Newton Theological Institution. It is a real forward movement. Every effort will be made to acquaint the entire country with the conditions of the offer and we hope that the response will be quick and enthusiastic. All we desire is to enjoy in our forward movement the same success which Acadia has enjoyed in her forward movement.

The seven buildings of the Institution are situated at Newton Centre on the summit of Seminary hill. From this eminence may be seen city, town and country stretching in every direction and blending into a scene of surpassing beauty. Mt. Monadnock in southwestern, New Hampshire and Mt. Wachusett in Princeton, Mass., the former distant eighty miles, the latter fifty miles are easily seen on a clear day. The gilded dome of the state house in Boston reflecting the sunlight against the eastern sky, and the historic granite shaft on Bunker Hill are in plain view. It is unusual from a single hill to feast the eyes on such a variety of scenery.

Colby Hall contains the lecture and recitation rooms and also the recently completed Chapel. This is a beautiful wing of the building forming practically, a separate structure. The room is lighted by windows of cathedral glass and six of them are memorials to former professors in the Institution: namely, Professors Knowles, Arnold, Train, Lincoln, Stearns and Caldwell. Chapel services are held in this room.

The Hills Library, the newest of the completed buildings was dedicated five years ago and stands in the centre of the campus. It is an attractive and thoroughly equipped building containing over 22,000 volumes and has a capacity of 40,000. The largest apartment is the Hartshorn Memorial reading room, well supplied with permanent reference books—encyclopedias, atlases, lexicons commentaries and other works in common use. About eighty American magazines and reviews are regularly received in this room. There are many other rooms in the Library such as the students' newspaper reading room and the Backus Historical room which are attractive to the student.

There are two dormitories, Farwell and Sturtevant Halls, which contain accommodations for most all the students, the former having quarters for forty-six and the latter for thirty-six. The buildings are heated by steam and are fitted with modern sanitary conveniences.

The Gymnasium, the steam-heating plant and the President's house now in process of construction complete the group.

The college grounds are extensive and have an area of nearly eighty acres. Last fall a landscape architect spent three or four weeks studying these grounds and prepared plans for the general beautifying of the great estate. This spring men are at work grading, making asphalt walks and planting flowering shrubs according to these plans which, when completed, will add much to the beauty of the hill.

During these seventy-five years the Institution has had only three Presidents—Rev. Dr. Barnas Sears, Rev. Dr. Alvah Hovey and the present incumbent, Rev. Dr. Nathan E. Wood. Dr. Sears served till 1848, Dr. Hovey from 1848-1898. Dr. Wood began his duties in September 1899. He is enthusiastic in all his work and is much loved by the students.

Dr. Hovey, who continues as Professor of general introductions and apologetics, first entered the institution as a student in 1845. The statement is made that of the 906 living graduates and students only twenty-six have not had the privilege of his instruction and personal influence. He is widely known as a scholar, teacher and author. Dr. Hovey has always won the confidence of the students.

Dr. Wood is supported by an able staff of instructors. Each professor is striving to make his department the best in the country. The high standard of work done at Newton is so widely known that there is no need of me describing it.

In the last general catalogue of the institution it is stated that the whole number of students enrolled since 1825 was 1385. They belonged to different denominations as follows: Baptist 1319, Congregationalist 22, Protestant Episcopal 16, Unitarian 10, Methodist 3, Presbyterian 3, and unknown 12. These men came from various colleges, and those colleges which furnished more than ten students each

to the institution were as follows :—Brown 337, Colby 200, Acadia 109, Harvard 59, Colgate 45, Denison 35, Amherst 32, Columbia 27, Dartmouth 17, Union 13, Kalamazoo 13, Bowdoin 10, Shurtleff 10, Williams 10. The number of students in attendance at the present time is sixty-eight. Ten of these are graduates of Acadia and as each year passes they feel prouder of their Alma Mater for the great work she is doing. They are as follows : Senior Class, Charles R. McNally ; Middle Class Isaac Corbett, Archibald Mason, Melbourne B. Whitman, Warren H. McLeod ; Junior Class, Milford R. Foshay, Sebra C. Freeman, Irad Hardy, Simeon Spidle, Edmund D. Webber.

Newton Centre is within seven miles of Boston and Cambridge and may be reached either by electric or steam cars. The students are able without difficulty to enjoy the advantage of large libraries and of hearing distinguished preachers and lecturers from all parts of the world. Opportunities for work in city missions are abundant. The many students from the Institution who conduct meetings in these missions are blessed and much good is accomplished through their efforts.

Newton has a connecting link with Acadia at the present time in the person of Rev. E. M. Keirstead, D. D.ⁱ, who is a member of the examining committee. In his several visits already he has won the favor of the entire student body and they are looking forward with pleasure to his visit in June when they will be examined by him.

WARREN H. MCLEOD, '95.

Newton Centre, Mass., May 18th.

Book Notice.

It gives us much pleasure to call attention to a recently published volume entitled "Rand and the Micmacs," written by Jeremiah S. Clark, '99, and prefaced with an introduction by Rev. Robert Murray, D. D., editor of the *Presbyterian Witness*. The work embodies the result of much careful and patient study, and besides keeping green the memory of the great poet-missionary is designed to call the attention of the church to an unfulfilled duty in a forgotten field. Full of earnest sayings and striking facts, it is a book with a purpose, interesting, instructive and written in a very agreeable style. It is published by Hazzard & Moore, Charlottetown, P. E. I., and sold in fifty cent and one dollar editions.

Our Societies.

Y. M. C. A.

J. A. GLENDINNING, PRESIDENT, 1899-1900.

During the present College year, the work of Y. M. C. A. has been in a healthy condition and characterized by vigorous enthusiasm on the part of its members.

At the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. Convention which met with the Mt. Allison Association at Sackville, N. B. "Acadia" was represented by ten delegates and their reports to our Association made very manifest that a gracious conference was experienced.

Under the auspices of the Religious work committee, Sunday afternoon services have been conducted throughout the year by members of the Association at White Rock, Forest Hill, the Poor Farm and Walbrook.

At the last mentioned station, the faithful services and untiring energies of Mr. L. M. Duval cannot be over-estimated.

For the Bible Study Work, this has been an experimental year. A progressive series of studies has been introduced in the various College and Academy classes. Previously, the same study has been taken by all. Over seventy students have been enrolled in the different classes and the work has been exceedingly profitable and helpful. In the Senior and Junior classes, "Studies in Jeremiah" have been discussed; in the Sophomore class, "Studies in Luke"; in the Freshman, "Studies in Acts" while, in Horton Academy, Studies in the "Life of Christ" have been taken.

Three student missionary services have been held in Wolfville Baptist Church at which papers on appropriate missionary topics were presented. The Volunteer band has pursued a systematic and regular study of Missions.

The first part of the year was assigned to a study on "Modern Apostles and Missionary Byways" and the second to "Japan and its Regeneration." Financially, the year has been successful. Owing to the economical endeavors of the Hand-Book committee, a surplus of \$24.15 was placed in the Treasurer's hands as a result from advertisements. The assets of the Association have been \$129.27 and, the liabilities \$120.94. The prayer-meetings of Wednesday evening and Sunday morning have been well attended and helpful. The special services, conducted in February by Rev. J. D. Freeman, of Fredericton, were very inspiring and a few manifested a desire to live the new Life. Later in the year, Rev. B. N. Nobles, of Kentville, presented an instructive paper entitled "The Authenticity of the Scriptures."

SUMMARY.

The Association numbers 60, a smaller membership than usual. During the year \$129.27 have been taken into the treasury and \$120.94 paid out in part as follows:

Woodstock Despatch.	Montreal Star.
Montreal Witness.	Toronto Globe
Toronto Mail and Empire.	Charlottetown Guardian.
New York Times.	Boston Transcript.
London Times	Messenger and Visitor.
Men	Canadian Baptist.
Inter-collegiate.	

] MAGAZINES.

Outlook.	Cosmopolitan.
McClure.	Canadian.
Current Literature.	

The following are taken for a year and kept on file in the Library.

Harper's Monthly.	Review of Reviews.
North American.	Literary Digest.
Century.	Eclectic.
Atlantic Monthly.	Scribner's.

*Given by publishers.

ACADIA AMATEUR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

GEORGE L. DICKSON, PRESIDENT 1899-1900.

The membership roll registering students from both College and Horton Academy this year shows a total of 122. Five match games have been played with other colleges, and athletic societies, in two of which Acadia won victories. Three tennis courts equipped with new apparatus are at the disposal of all students of College and Academy.

RECORD OF MATCH-GAMES.

FOOT-BALL.

Acadia vs Truro	at Wolfville,	Oct. 21st	Score Acadia 0, Truro, 5
" " Mt. All'n "	Sackville,	Nov. 7th	" " 0, Mt. A. 0
" " Truro	" Truro	" 8th	" " 3, Truro, 0
" " Dalh.	" Wolfville	" 14th	" " 0, Dalh., 3

HOCKEY.

Acadia vs St. Francis Xavier, at Wolfville Feb. 20th Score A 10, St. F. X. 3.

BASE-BALL.

*Acadia vs Melvern Square at Wolfville June 6th.

**"arranged for."

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

CASH RECEIVED		CASH DISBURSED.	
Membership Fees	\$61.00	Truro Foot-Ball Team	\$30.00
A. Cahoon	33.00	Expenses trip to Sackville	124.85
Gate Rcts (Truro Game)	28.85	Incidentals	44.65

" " (Dalh. Game)	50.45	St. Francis 'er Team	20.00
" " (St. F. X. Game)	17.50	Expenses Hockey Match	6.53
From game at Sackville	25.00	Reception	21.84
" " " Truro	20.00	Hockey Practice	13.30
From last year	48.61		

A small 'campus' tax upon each student, included in the College and Academy charges; is available by the Executive of the Association for repair of grounds and athletic purposes. Of this sum sufficient yet remains in the Treasury to defray all expenses of the year.

News From the Colleges.

(We desire to tender our hearty thanks to Mr. Warner of Kings, Mr. Baker of Mount Allison, Mr. McLaren of Queen's, and Mr. McNeill of McGill for their kindness in furnishing us news items from their respective colleges.)

The total number of students at Mount Allison University during the year just ended was about 250, of whom 65 were students at the college, living in the residence; 110 were in the Ladies' College; and 25 in the Academy. The remaining 50 belonged to the town of Sackville and were enrolled in the different institutions. The graduating class in Arts numbered 16 of whom 5 were young women.

The most attractive feature at Mount Allison is the new University Residence now nearing completion, which is to cost about \$50,000. It is built of brown sandstone with brick trimmings and will be elegantly furnished throughout, heated with hot water, and lighted by electricity.

The Literary and Debating Society under whose auspices the *Argosy* is published was incorporated last year. The Athletic Association is making arrangements for the construction of a University Skating Rink. The same society at a cost of over \$1000 has prepared a new athletic field near the Residence.

Last year there were 660 registered students at Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., of whom 80 received degrees a few weeks ago—14, M. A.; 44, B. A.; 3, B. D.; 4, B. Sc.; 8, Testamurs in Theology; and 21, M. D.

The following are the best records that have been made in some of the events of the Field Sports at Queen's.

Kicking Football, 166 ft.; Hop, Step, and Jump, 43 ft. 9 in.; Running High Jump, 5 ft. 4 in.; 100 yds dash, 10 3-5 sec.; Running broad Jump, 20 ft. 3 in.; 440 yds race, 55 sec.; Pole Vault, 9 ft. 2 in.; 220 yds race, 24 sec.; Standing Broad Jump, 10 ft. 2½ in.

The last issue of *Queen's University Journal* has the following in an account of a meeting of the board of trustees:—

A prolonged and harmonious discussion took place on giving the graduates and benefactors of the university a larger share in its government. The graduates are now the main constituency of the Scotch universities, on which Queen's originally modelled its charter. It was suggested that the time had come when the theological department should be under a distinct board of management, appointed by the General Assembly. This would involve the creation of an absolutely undenominational and more representative board of trustees than the present one for the government of the other faculties and affiliated schools of the university. A committee was appointed to consider the matter, and in view of the honorable part taken by the Presbyterian Church in founding Queen's, and of its present relation to the church, it was resolved to ask the General Assembly to appoint a committee to confer with it on the subject. A special meeting of the trustees will probably be held in the autumn for fuller consideration of this important matter.

King's University differs from most of its sister institutions in the Maritime Provinces by having a strictly residential system. The students all live in the main college building except in special cases when permission to board in town is given. On account of this the number of students has always been very small as the part of the main building used for residential purposes provides accommodation for only thirty. The present number is twenty-one. There are law and medical schools connected with the University which bring the total undergraduate membership up to be about thirty-five. There will be about twelve degrees conferred at Encœnia on June 21st of this year.

There is a Collegiate School for preparing students to matriculate at the college where there are at present thirty-three boys. A feature of this school is the Gynnasium which for equipment and thorough training is not surpassed by any of its kind in Nova Scotia.

Edgehill is situated near the college, and school on a beautiful position overlooking the town. The course of instruction here prepares for the "Associate in Arts" standing at the College, both senior and junior. Eighteen were successful in these examinations last June. There are seventy-two girls in residence at this Seminary.

The following are the student organizations: The Amateur Athletic Association, Three Elms Cricket Club, Students' Missionary Society, Haliburton which has for its object the advancement of Canadian Literature, Quintilian Debating Society, and Radical Bay Club—a secret society whose membership is limited to two professors and four or five students.

We congratulate our sister University, McMaster, in her prosperous condition and the remarkable growth of the first ten years of her history.

At the Commencement Exercises, held on May 6-8, it was announced that during the year just closed the Arts Department had 145 students enrolled and the Theological Classes included 48 other

students, making 193 in attendance at the University, while Moulton Ladies' College under the same Board of Governors, had 207 pupils, and Woodstock College the Academic department of McMaster, had 140 pupils in attendance. The Baptists of Ontario are receiving congratulations for the noble service they are rendering to the cause of education in Canada. In these congratulations Acadia most heartily joins. The interest in our sister institution is strong for many reasons, among which is the fact that McMaster's Chancellor, Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, D. D., and Professors Dr. T. H. Rand, and Dr. D. M. Welton are graduates of Acadia, while Dr. Goodspeed who holds the chair of Theology, is one of our adopted sons.

At the recent commencement McMaster graduated thirty-four in Arts and twenty in Theology.

On his return from the McMaster Anniversary Dr. Keirstead in a brief address to the students of Acadia gave a report of the condition and work of McMaster and acknowledged the marked courtesy shown to him as a representative of this college during his visit to McMaster where he preached the Baccalaureate sermon.

McGill University comprises five Faculties, viz., Medicine, Science, Arts, Law, and Comparative Medicine with about 1000 students, 57 professors and 60 lecturers. The department of Medicine is by far the most important, including 445 students and almost half of the total number of instructors. 91 will receive M. D. this month. The Arts and Science Faculties with 175 and 224 students respectively, each graduated 42 men. The young women who are known as Donaldas receive their training at the Royal Victoria College. Of the 80 in attendance this year, 42 took the full course and 10 received their degrees.

Besides the *McGill Outlook* and the "Handbook" issued by the Y. M. C. A., there is another publication which is peculiar to McGill. It is known as the "Annual" and is replete with all kinds of useful information regarding undergraduate life at McGill. Pictures of the college buildings, of the members of the various Faculties, of the students of each year of each department, of the benefactors of McGill and of many others are found in the "Annual" and make it full of interest to all the friends of the institution.

But rich and prosperous as McGill is, she lacks one thing that is prominent in the smaller schools, viz., College spirit. Intercollegiate contests such as Debates, Football matches, Hockey matches, etc., occur from time to time in Montreal but are ignored by the majority of the students and there is lacking to the home team that enthusiastic support which is so potent for victory.

The Convocation of Dalhousie University was held on April 24th. The graduates in Arts, Letters, Science, Law, and Medicine numbered 56. Of these 30 received B. A. ; 1, B. L. ; 4, B. Sc. ; 9 LL. B. ;

11, M. D. ; and 1, M. A. The honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred upon Mr. John Johnson, formerly Professor of Classics in the University.

The Ontario Government has decided to withdraw the grant of the Upper Canada College ; and the further existence of that institution depends upon the liberality with which its friends subscribe towards its support. \$50,000 is needed at once.—*University Monthly*.

Among those who received honorary degrees from the University of New Brunswick at its Encoenia were Prof. Wortman of Acadia, who will now be Dr. Wortman, President Forrest of Dalhousie, Principal Petersen of McGill, and Dr. Anderson, Principal of Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Commencement Notes.

As usual the Exercises of Anniversary week commence on Sunday, June 3rd with the Baccalaureate Sermon preached this year by Dr. Kerr Boyce Tupper, of Philadelphia, who also speaks the same evening before the Y. M. C. A. and the following evening delivers the address before the Senate.

FIELD DAY.

Monday is the annual field-day of the A. A. A. A. The catalogue of sports includes ;

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. 100 yd. Dash | 2. 200 yd. Run. |
| 3. ½ Mile Run | 4. Running High Jump |
| 5. Running Broad Jump | 6. Pole Vault. |
| 7. 120 yd. Hurdles | 8. Putting Shot. |
| 9. Hop, Skip, and Jump | 10. Throwing Base-ball. |

11. Relay Race.

By regulations of the Association there is this year no gold medal. Each of the men taking first place in 1-8 receives a silver medal while badges are given as rewards to winners in 9-11 and as second prizes in 1-8. Badges are also given to the two men scoring most by points in the whole contest.

CLASS DAY 1900.

The morning of Tuesday, Class-day, is devoted to the last scene but one in the undergraduate history of the Class of 1900. On that day the class historian, prophet, and valedictorian with the class quartette, Messrs. Richardson, Miller, Archibald and Mersereau give the following programme ;

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------------|
| I. Address, | E. L. Franklin, President. |
| II. Class History, | J. C. Jones. |
| III. Music, | Quartette |
| IV. Class Prophecy, | A. F. Bill. |

- V. Music, Quartette.
 VI. Valedictory, W. E. McNeill.
 God Save the Queen.

HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY.

Tuesday afternoon occurs the first matriculation exercises under the new regime of Principal Brittain. Of the 60 pupils enrolled for the whole or part of the year, 29 were members of the Senior Class. Representative numbers chosen from the following essays prepared by them will be delivered in connection with the other exercises.

GRADUATING ESSAYS.

- Great Sieges of History, John Bogart, Karsdale, Anna. Co. N. S.
 Tommy Atkins in the Field, Norman Christie, Amherst, N. S.
 Character Sketch of Alcibiades, E. H. Scott, Yarmouth, N. S.
 Natural Resources of Canada,
 Enos Young, Blandford, Lunenburg Co., N. S.
 Wealth : Its Use and Abuse.
 James Frizzle, Brook Village, Inverness Co.
 Is War an Unmitigated Evil ? Gordon Baker, Lunenburg, N. S.
 Foot-ball George A. Wright, Stony Creek, Albert Co. N. B.
 Character Sketch of Cromwell,
 Lindsay E. Hains, Freeport Digby Co., N. S.
 The Future of the Iron and Steel Industry in Eastern Nova Scotia.
 Avery De Witt, Wolfville, N. S.
 Briton vs Boer, Fred E. Beckwith, Wolfville, N. S.
 John Ruskin, W. Milner Wood, Newport, R. I.
 *The Future of the Dominion of Canada,
 Ernest Sinclair, Summerside, P. E. I.
 Inventions of the Century, Percy L. Higgins, Moncton, N. B.
 Cecil Rhodes, the Empire Builder,
 Thomas A. Leonard, Long Point, Kings Co., N. B.
 The Yukon District, Frank King, Wolfville, N. S.
 The Mission of the Romans,
 John V. McDonald, N. E., Margaree, C. B.
 *Manual Training. Charles B. McMullen, Truro, N. S.
 *Valedictory, Gertrude Mumford, Wolfville, N. S.
 *Speakers.

ACADIA SEMINARY.

During the year 139 students were enrolled, of whom 68 were in the Residence. Those who have pursued the regular courses of the school number 58, from whom a class of 18 members will be graduated Tuesday evening, June 5th.

GRADUATING CLASS.

Collegiate Course.

- *Olive W. Smith, Mathematics in Nature.
 Cora P. Archibald, Truro, N. S. Ruskin in Literature and Art.
 Myrtle Caldwell, Cambridge, N. S.,
 Relative Importance of Method and Knowledge.
 Ethel May Crossley, St. John, N. B.,
 The Relation of National Literature to National Life.
 *Sadie Dykeman, Fairville, N. B. The Red Cross in War.
 *Grace G. Hamm, St. John, N. B. Italy's Struggle for Liberty.
 Mary G. H. McCain, Florenceville, N. B.,
 The Foundation of British Rule in India.
 *Mattie Borden Vaughn, Wolfville, N. S. The Art of Thinking.
 *Lillie C. Webster, Kentville, N. S. Rosa-Bonheur and her Work.
 Nina V. Shaw, Hantsport, N. S. Anglo-Saxon Responsibilities

MUSICAL COURSE.

Emily M. Christie,	Amherst, N. S.,	Piano
Winifred Crisp,	Paradise, N. S.,	Piano
Mary J. Davidson,	Hantsport, N. S.,	Piano
Eva Doyle,	Moncton, N. B.,	Piano
Cora N. Lantz,	Middleton, N. S.,	Piano
Lida M. Munro,	Bridgetown, N. S.,	Voice
Coryl C. Schurman,	Truro, N. S.,	Piano

POST GRADUATE COURSE.

Annie Starr Chipman,	Kentville, N. S.	Piano
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*Speakers

ACADIA COLLEGE.

Wednesday is the great day of the anniversary proceedings. At 10.30 a. m. takes place the Convocation of the University to listen to orations from members of the graduating class and confer degrees upon those who have successfully completed the required course. These exercises close the college year which has been a successful one in every respect. The attendance, 145, is the largest in the history of the University.

The following are the members of the graduating class with their orations:

Silent Forces,	Louis M. Duval, St. John, N. B.
Archibald Lampman,	Herris Locke Kempton, Milton, N. S.
Social Life in the Time of Elizabeth,	Ryland McG. Archibald, Truro, N. S.
How India is Governed,	Roland R. Sanford, Wolfville, N. S.
*Rand's "At Minas Basin,"	John A. Glendinning, Moncton, N. B.
Tyranny and Socialism,	Arthur H. Chipman, Kentville, N. S.
The French Revolution: Its Significance,	Frank L. Cann, Yarmouth, N. S.

- The Eight Hour Day, Edgar N. Rhodes, Amherst, N. S.
 *Memory: Its Power in the Life, Elisabeth S. Colwell, St. John, N. B.
 The Influence of Music, Cheslie A. C. Richardson, Sydney, N. S.
 The Present War and the Unity of the Empire, Laura L. Harrison, Maecan, N. S.
 "The Royal Society" Emmerson L. Franklin, Wolfville, N. S.
 The Place of War in our Civilization, Robie S. Leonard, Paradise, N. S.
 Machinery and Labor, Harold F. Tufts, Wolfville, N. S.
 John Ruskin, Annie S. Clark, Bay View, P. E. I.
 The Devil in Literature, John C. Jones, Wolfville, N. S.
 Philosophy and Literature, Enoch C. Stubbart, Beverly, Mass.
 *The Anglo-Saxon, Austin F. Bill, Lockeport, N. S.
 Minna von Barnhelm, Fred B. Starr, Wolfville, N. S.
 Future Civilization of Africa, William H. Dyas, Parrsboro, N. S.
 Plato's Republic, J. Austin Huntley, Central Economy, N. S.
 Russian Nihilism, George L. Dickson, Truro, N. S.
 "Sober by Act of Parliament," Sheldon S. Poole, Yarmouth, N. S.
 The Value of a General Education to the Military Man, Chalmers J. Mersereau, Doaktown, N. B.
 *The Ethical World of Shakespeare, Edward H. Cameron, Yarmouth, N. S.
 Educational Forces and Life, Vernon L. Miller, Bear River, N. S.
 Schiller's Wilhelm Tell, W. Everett McNeill, Montague, P. E. I.
 *The Christian Pulpit in the 20th Century, Horace G. Colpitts, Elgin, N. B.
 *Speakers.

De Alumnis.

EDITOR: S. S. POOLE.

We have been fortunate in securing for this issue sketches of two of the most loyal of Acadia's graduates, B. A. Lockhart, '84, and C. H. McIntyre, '89. In the city of Boston these gentlemen have attained the success that patient, honest toil deserves, and to-day occupy an honored position in the legal profession in that city. They are among the foremost in advancing the interests of Acadia and have done much in maintaining the "Acadia Spirit" in the New England States. Long may they live an honor to their *Alma Mater* and the profession in which they are engaged.

BENJAMIN A. LOCKHART.

So many of Acadia's sons have come from the old County of King's, that it is difficult to name their number or achievements. Among this goodly company, is the subject of our sketch, who was

born at Horton on June 4, 1863. After receiving a preliminary education in the public schools, he entered Horton Academy in the fall of 1879, and after finishing the course, matriculated into the College, where he was graduated in June 1884. During his course Mr. Lockhart maintained excellent standing, and was especially proficient in mathematics. He was also one of the editors of "The Athenæum," and served as President of the debating society. He took a special interest in foot-ball, and entered heartily into all forms of college life. Shortly after his graduation he took several sea voyages, and was employed for a time in a mercantile position in New York. In 1886 he accepted the position of Instructor in mathematics at Burlington Military College. But the attractions of the law seemed to be more powerful than the pleasure derived from wielding the ferule, and accordingly the year 1887 found him a student at the Dalhousie Law School. After spending one year in Halifax, he entered the Boston University Law School, and was there graduated *magna cum laude* in June 1890. In the same month he was admitted to the Suffolk Bar, and has since been engaged in practice in Boston.

Mr. Lockhart has been appointed a Commissioner for the Province of Nova Scotia in Massachusetts, and is Attorney and Trustee for the Kensington Park Association in Arlington. He has a successful and growing practice and enjoys the esteem and friendship of his fellow members of the Bar. Several years ago, in conjunction with his friends, Eaton and Smith, he organized the New England Alumni Association of Acadia. From its inception, he has performed the duties of Secretary, and sought to promote the highest and best interests of his *Alma Mater*.

Mr. Lockhart resides in Cambridge, where he holds the purse-strings of the "Economy Club," and is affiliated with the Y. M. C. A. Among other organizations, he belongs to the "Odd Fellows," and the Canadian Club of Boston. He is a brother to Dr. J. S. Lockhart of Cambridge and a class mate of Prof. Haley of Acadia.

With a kindly and generous disposition, a mind well stored and open to progress, the future holds in store many years of usefulness for this worthy son of a worthy *alma mater*. He has taken a live interest in the social and political affairs of the day, and will do great credit to the Country of his birth, as well as the land of his adoption. In his chosen calling he will be a safe guide to teach men "the ordinances and laws, and show them the way wherein they must walk, and the work that they must do."

CHARLES H. MCINTYRE.

Charles Haddon McIntyre was born at Springfield, Kings County, New Brunswick, February 24, 1870. He received his early education in the Public Schools of his native place, entered Acadia College in 1885 and graduated from that institution in 1889. During his course there he took honors in Mathematics, Science, Classics and Philoso-

phy. In the fall of that year he entered Harvard, and received his degree in Arts from that institution, June 1891, receiving honorable mention in the subject of History. In the autumn of the same year he resumed his studies at Harvard in the Law Department where he remained two years, after the expiration of which time he returned to his native Province and entered the Law office of Mont McDonald in the city of St. John and was admitted to the New Brunswick Bar in the autumn of 1893. In the spring of 1894 he returned to Harvard and completed his Law Course, receiving the degree of LL. B. from that institution in June of the same year.

Mr. McIntyre was admitted to the Suffolk County Bar in Massachusetts in December 1894, and has since practised Law in Boston, with offices at 209 Washington street. On June 1, 1898 he was married to Martha E. Alden of Roxbury, where he now resides. During the last five years he has been the Treasurer of the New England Alumni of Acadia College, and in that capacity by his zeal and earnestness has done much to keep alive the interest of the New England Alumni of Acadia, in their Alma Mater. Though a citizen of the United States he retains a warm interest in Canadian and British affairs, and is well posted on public questions of the day in the Dominion and in England, as evidenced by his membership in The Victoria Club, British Charitable Society, and the recently formed Canadian Club, also by his contributions to the Boston Press on the South African question, of which he has been a deep and earnest student.

In religion Mr. McIntyre is a thorough going Baptist and an active member of the Dudley Street Baptist Church and allied organizations. The subject of this sketch is a man of strong and versatile mental gifts and attainments, dominated and guided by a genuine and growing spirituality, is both aggressive and progressive along the lines of his convictions, and through his versatility he is able to touch and influence human affairs on many sides. He is a loyal son of Acadia with her interests ever at heart, and among the many who have enjoyed the thorough going culture of the whole man, with the spiritual in the ascendent, which it has ever been the aim of Acadia to give to those who have been fortunate enough to come under her fostering care and guidance, there are few who better exemplify in life, character, and attainments her characteristic culture.

Personals.

C. W. Ross, '98 paid us a flying visit, May 18th. Needless to say we were glad to see him. His health, we were glad to learn, is much better than when he returned from the West. Charlie looks as though he could push in a "Scrim" with as much enthusiasm as ever.

We regret that owing to illness Miss K. K. Freeman and E. I. Dakin, both of '02 have been compelled to return to their homes. We hope to see them back next year.

T. E. Corning, '65, has been nominated by the Conservatives of Yarmouth to contest that county in their interest in the coming Dominion elections. A sketch of Mr. Corning's life appeared in the last issue of the ATHENÆUM.

Among those graduated at the recent Anniversary of MacMaster, was Frank R. Crosby, formerly of the class of '00, of Acadia.

Rev. M. A. MacLean, '95 has accepted a call to the Immanuel Baptist Church, Truro, and entered upon his duties there May 27th. Mr. MacLean has been filling the pastorate of the North Sydney Church.

The Month.

EDITORS: W. H. LONGLEY AND MISS A. A. PEARSON

The Annual Physical Culture Exhibition given by the girls of the Seminary was held in College Hall on the evening of May 11th. The performers occupied the centre of the building, the audience the galleries. The graceful Athletes uniformly dressed in blue performed many prodigies of valour. Among those most deserving of praise may be mentioned a scarf drill and the exercise—A-C-A-D-I-A S-E-M-S., both of which were highly applauded by the audience. A reading by Miss Chute showed marks of careful training and was well received. The audience was also favoured with several finely executed "Poses plastique."

On Saturday evening, May 19th, the teachers and pupils of the Seminary were "At Home" to the Seniors and Juniors of the college. In spite of the fact that the reception interfered somewhat with examinations almost all invited with the exception of habitual stay-at-homes or perhaps better stayers-away-from-At Homes, were present. Having met the reception committee, Principal MacDonald, Miss Johnson and Miss Christie, one's attention was next turned to the enjoyable occupation of topic-card filling. This completed, the last reception of the year passed only too quickly and the "boys" went away with many a Junior vowing to attend all of the next season.

Victory in baseball rests with the Freshmen, who won from the Juniors in the last game of the league, which was played to decide to which team the laurels belonged.

The following tables kindly prepared by Mr. E. S. M. Eaton, '03, indicate the score of several games. The Academy which usually makes a good fight on the diamond had not this season a team in the league.

ACADIA COLLEGE BASE BALL LEAGUE.

I. SENIORS.				JUNIORS.			
*S.	O.	T. O.	T. R.	S. O.	T. O.	T. R.	
Rhodes, 1 b	1	4	3	McCurdy, 2 b	0	0	4
Chipman, 2 b	0	4	3	Cobb, s s	0	5	2
Tufts, p	1	2	5	Hutchinson, 1 f	1	3	2
Archibald, 3 b	0	2	5	Faulkner, 1 b	1	3	2
Franklin, c	2	3	3	Bustin, c	0	2	4
Richardson, s s	0	2	2	Freeman, 3 b	0	4	3
Miller, r f	0	3	3	Coldwell, c f	0	3	4
Kempton, c f	2	3	2	Buchanan, p	1	4	3
Jones, 1 f	3	4	2	Dimock, r f	0	3	3

Totals,	9	27	28	Totals,	3	27	27			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Umpire :
Seniors	4	1	0	1	7	8	1	0	6=28	T. Boggs.
Juniors	5	0	1	2	5	2	8	4	0=27	

2. SOPHOMORES.				FRESHMEN.			
S. O.	T. O.	T. R.		S. O.	T. O.	T. R.	
Steele, 3 b	0	2	2	Amberman, 1 b	1	3	2
T. Boggs, c	0	3	3	White, 2 b	0	2	2
Schurman, 1 f	0	2	4	Case, 3 b	1	4	0
R. Elliott, 2 b	2	5	0	A. Boggs, s s	0	3	1
Cohon, s s	3	4	2	Tingley, c f	0	3	1
Slipp, c f	0	3	1	Eaton, r f	0	3	2
P. Elliott, 1 b	0	3	1	Yates, 1 f	0	3	1
Keddy, p	0	1	1	H. Corey, c	1	1	4
Haley, r f	4	4	0	B. Corey, p	0	2	2

Totals,	9	27	14	Totals,	3	24	15			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Umpires :
Sophomores	3	2	0	7	0	0	2	0	0=14	I. Bustin.
Freshmen	0	0	6	2	3	3	0	0	1=15	II. Tufts.

3. SENIORS.				SOPHOMORES			
S. O.	T. O.	T. R.		S. O.	T. O.	T. R.	
Rhodes, 1 b	0	2	1	Steele, 1 b	0	1	2
Chipman, 2 b	1	3	1	T. Boggs c	0	2	2
Tufts, p	1	2	1	McFadden, 1 f	5	5	0
Archibald, 3 b	2	3	0	Bill, s s	2	4	1
Franklin, c	3	4	0	Schurman, 3 b	0	3	1
Richardson, s s	0	2	1	Slipp, c f	1	4	0
Miller, r f	1	3	0	Elliot, 2 b	1	4	0
Poole, 1 f	3	5	0	Keddy, p	0	1	2
Duval, c f	3	3	2	Haley, r f	2	3	1

Totals	14	27	6	Totals	11	27	9			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Umpire;—
Seniors	0	1	0	2	0	3	0	0	0=6	I Bustin
Sophomores	3	3	1	0	0	2	0	0	0=9	II Corey.

4. JUNIORS.				FRESHMEN			
S. O.	T. O.	T. R.		S. O.	T. O.	T. R.	
McCurdy, 2 b	0	2	2	Amberman 1 b	0	4	1
Cobb, s s	0	3	0	White, 2 b	1	2	2
Hutchinson, 1 f	0	4	1	Thomas, 3 b	3	4	2
Faulkner, 1 b	0	3	3	A. Boggs, s s	0	1	2
Bustin, c	0	2	3	Tingley, c f	0	5	0
Bishop, 3 b	1	5	0	Eaton, r f	0	1	0

Coldwell, c f	1	2	2	Yates, l f	0	3	0
Buchanan, p	0	3	2	H. Corey, c	0	3	1
Dimock, r f	0	3	2	B. Corey, p	0	4	1

Totals	2	27	15	Totals	4	27	9			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Umpires.
Juniors	0	0	1	3	0	1	4	2	4=15	I Tufts.
Freshmen	0	0	0	1	3	0	1	4	0=9	II Keddy.

5. JUNIORS.	S. O.	T. O.	T. R.	SOPHOMORES	S. O.	T. O.	T. R.
McCurdy, 2 b	3	4	1	Steele, 2 b	1	1	3
Freeman, 3 b	0	1	2	McFadden, l f	3	4	0
Hutchinson, l f	0	5	1	T Boggs, c	0	4	1
Faulkner, i b	1	3	1	Cohoon, ss	0	4	0
Bustin, c	0	3	3	Schurman, 3 b	0	3	2
Bishop, s s	1	4	0	Slipp, c f	1	2	3
Coldwell, c f	0	2	2	Elliott, i b	0	2	2
Buchanan, p	0	3	1	Keddy, p	0	2	1
Dimock, r f	0	1	2	Bill, r f	0	5	0

Totals	5	26	13	Total	5	27	12			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Umpires :-
Juniors	0	2	1	1	5	0	2	0	2=13	Tufts
Sophomores	1	0	0	2	4	1	4	0	0=12	B. Corey

6. SENIORS.	S. O.	T. O.	T. R.	FRESHMEN.	S. O.	T. O.	T. R.
Rhodes, i b	0	2	1	Amberman, i b	1	3	2
Franklin, c	4	4	0	White, 2 b	3	4	2
Tufts, p	1	3	2	Thomas, 3 b	0	3	0
Richardson, s s	1	3	1	Boggs, s s	0	2	0
Duval, l f	1	1	0	Tingley, c f	1	4	1
Archibald, 3 b	1	4	0	Eaton, r f	0	1	3
Chipman, 2 b	3	4	0	Yates, l f	1	3	2
Miller, r f	2	4	1	H Corey, c	0	2	3
Poole, c f	1	2	1	B Corey, p	0	2	3

Totals	14	27	6	Totals	6	24	16			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Umpires :-
Seniors	0	0	0	0	0	1	5	0	0=6	Bustin
Freshmen	0	0	0	6	1	1	4	4	=16	Keddy.

7. JUNIORS	S. O.	T. O.	T. R.	FRESHMEN	S. O.	T. O.	T. R.
McCurdy, 2 b	3	3	1	Amberman, i b	0	2	1
Cobb, s s	2	4	1	White, 2 b	1	6	0
Hutchinson, l f,	0	2	2	Thomas, 3 b	0	3	0
Faulkner, i b,	0	4	0	Boggs, s s	0	4	1
Bustin, c	1	3	0	Tingley, c f	0	3	1
Freeman, 3 b	2	3	0	Eaton, r f	0	3	2
Coldwell, c f	1	2	0	Yates, l f	0	1	3
Buchanan, p	4	4	0	H. Corey, c	0	3	1
Dimock, r f	1	2	0	B. Corey, p	0	2	2

Totals	14	27	4	Totals	1	27	11			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	Umpires :
Juniors	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0=4.	I. Tufts.
Freshmen	0	0	2	1	4	0	2	2	0=11	II. Keddy.

*S O.=Struck out. T. O.=Total outs. T. R.=Total runs.

Acknowledgments.

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