vitally related and often so menacing to the sweetness of college life. Since the organization of this Intercollegiate Conference fourteen years ago, the work under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. has been developing rapidly, and gaining more marked advances into the inner life of our college and wielding a powerful influence in raising the moral tone of our colleges. This year in accordance with the regular order the Convention gathered in the halls of Mt. Allison University. From October 15-18 a series of splendid services was held, dealing with the various questions that enter into the sphere of College Y. M. C. A. activities and the discussion upon all topics presented was lively, far reaching and full of practical suggestion. We will give in brief outline the prominent features of the conference.

Thursday evening on their arrival the visiting delegates were accorded a hearty reception by the Mt. Allison Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. in the pleasant reception rooms of the ladies' college. This delightful function opened with a warm expression of welcome extended to the visitors by Rev. Dr. Bordon to which Mr. A. B. Willians, New York, secretary for Canada and the last, responded in fitting terms of appreciation. The first session opened on Friday morning with a short devotional service led by Mr. C. W. Gilkey, secretaty for preparatory schools. His burning message was calculated to turn up the soil and make all hearts fit receptacles of the seed of the whole subsequent considerations. Following this Mr. Fraser Marshall, Maritime Secretary gave a splendid, practical address on the "Opportunities of Student Associations," he enlarged on the opportunities in the direction of social, intellectual, physical and religious training, claiming that from this phase of training which the Y. M. C. A. is striving to give, must be produced the most perfect and genuine type of manhood. Four very important subjects were presented by the different associations. Mr. Howe, president U. N. B. Association gave the outline of the signification of membership, supplementing it with many valuable suggestions. Mr. D. J. McPherson read a paper on "Religious Services," which had been prepared by Mr. L. H. Crandall, president Acadia Y. M. C. A. Two great purposes were given as the aim of the Y. M. C. A., 1st the development of Christian character; 2nd, winning men for Christ.

Then means towards the accomplishment of these were indicated. Mr. Green, Dalhousie Y. M. C. A., introduced and outlined the topic "Work Outside College Communities." He appealed strongly for greater concentration of forces with bearing directly upon college life rather than reaching out aimlessly into every direction. College men can influence mightily college men, and opportunities are presented here that have not an equal, seeing that in these halls of learning are gathered those who shall be leaders in every department of life. Mr. Tuttle of Mt. Allison Y. M. C. A. in indexing the work of Missionary department said, the twofold purpose was to secure more widespread knowledge of missions and more hearty financial sympathy. The discussion which followed each address was largely entered into and valuable hints for the successful managing of thesr phases of our work were thrown out. The knowledge from these is a rich acquisition to the effective working of the Y. M. C. A. in the colleges.

The evening service took also the missionary character. Mr. George Irving, Secretary McGill Y. M. C. A., in clear and forceful way presented the needs of the foreign field. He pointed out that the lack of strength in the foreign field was caused by lack of spiritual vision, money for educational and other purposes, and men in times of war are always forthcoming. There is no scarcity of these, but not sufficient awakening on the part of men to the realization of their responsibility to the foreign land.

Professor Falkner, of Pine Hill College, Halifax, gave two strong addresses. First, on the necessity of Bible study. This was a plain, practical talk on the ways and means for conducting personal Bible study. He recommended two methods: 1st, simply running through the Bible picking out living passages that appeal especially at the time. 2nd, the more systematic and broader study. Again, the Professor spoke from the subject, "the authority of Jesus." It was an able presentation of a great theme. In clear, comprehensive, impressive language he pointed out some of the elements composing the great authority of Christ. His characteristic teaching, no new code; not new precepts, but new principles; His great personality that drew people to listen and follow; His sense of absolute independence, save on God; His position as Son of Man and Son of God. The address made a very deep impression on all present. It was indeed, one of the finest notes struck during the convention.

Prof. Andrews, Mt. Allison, preached the conventional sermon, basing his remarks on Rev. 19. 12, "the Christ of many crowns. The three leading thoughts were, 1st, Christ the bearer of the crown of intellect. To see great things reveals great intellect. Christ might have revealed many great mysteries of science and statesmanship, not abashed by Homer, Shakespeare, Tennyson, or any other who has lived. 2nd, he bore the crown of character. He presents a new standard and idea to the world; he is king by virtue of his soul; he takes hold of conscience and inner life. 3rd, he bears the crown of love, worlds sin revealed, Christ's love in sacrifice. The noblest thing in the world is a Christ-like man. The Conference held its farewell service Sunday evening. It was the most impressive service. Brief addresses were given by Prof. Falkner, A. B. Williams, C. W. Gilkey and several of the delegates emphazing special phases of the work discussed, and impressing on each heart the fact that this was just a planning season and how we must go forth with the new power to put into practical use the valuable knowledge acquired. The Conference was a rich and blessed experience to all the delegates, and an apparent success, yet to what extent a success can only be estimated as we observe the fruitage that shall flourish as the years pass on. May the blessed Master greatly aid us in the prosecution of this work which sustains so close a relation to the higher moral love of our college life.

A. W. W.

How Acadia University was Built Without Money.

BY D. O. PARKER.

Tho' seventy years of grace, and more,
Have borne me 'long time' ebbing shore,
My memory holds Acadia's birth,
Among its cherished stores of earth,
And ere the picture fades away,
Its story let my pen portray.

Two sainted prophets of those days,
Both worthy of enduring praise,
Commissioned from the King above,
As agents of Jehovah's love,
Without a cent, conceived and planned,
To rear a college in this land.

The one was gentle as a child,
In voice and mien, both sweet and mild,
But with pursuasive strength of mind,
Was to no trifling things confined,
And gifted with prophetic eye,
A royal work resolved to try.

The other was a king by birth,
And honored for his sterling worth;
His voice was majesty alone,
Commanding by its kingly tone,—
With faith in God their hearts were filled,
And they resolved to rise and build;—

To rise and build without a cent,
From bank, or hostile government,
A stately college on yon hill,
Which in the future years should fill
This land with Learning's lore,
For God and truth, forevermore.

To bring their work in shape and line,
They first worked out a neat design,
And every timber in the frame,
Was there assigned its place and name.—
These prophets then with master skill,
Went forth their bill of frame to fill.

With scientific thought and care,
They pondered o'er this bill of fare,
And knew the trees of sundry size,
That stood before their dreaming eyes,
With all their sills, and posts, and beams,
Were something more than idle dreams.

From Blomidon, along the shore,
They westward, ranged the mountains o'er,
And won the people by their zeal,
In sympathy with them to feel,
The time was ripe, to rise and build,
Just when and where the Master willed.

One volunteered to get a sill,
To suit the order in the bill;
Then others made the sills complete,
In all dimensions, square and neat;—
And so the work went grandly on,
From day to day till all was won.

And then along old Fundy's beach,
Within a vessel's sailing reach,
The timber of the college frame,
In sundry lots of size and name,
Was placed beside the waters there,
As treasures in Jehovah's care.

And then, a noble volunteer,
Resolved to bring the timber here;
And so he sailed along the shore,
Where ships were seldom seen before,
And in the Master's hallowed name,
He gathered up the College frame.

And on the south Atlantic shore,
They told their story o'er and o'er,
And while they plead, the people heard,
And gave responses to their word,
In generous gifts of rich supplies,
That reached this port, a great surprise;—

A cargo of the choicest pine,
And laths and shingles superfine,
And doors, and sashes ready made
Was theirs, the tribute which they paid,
And landed here, without a charge,
A proof their hearts were warm and large.

And from this Valley in the west,
Their gifts were not behind the rest,
But were in kind, all in their line;—
Boards, shingles,—hemlock, spruce and pine;
A sailing vessel brought them here,
With words of greeting, and good cheer.

And from the city in the east,
Their gifts were not among the least,
But rich in nails, paint, oil and glass,
As good as gold, they all would pass.
Nor was St. John behind the time,
But sent her generous gifts of lime.

The people in the village here,
To prove their interest was sincere,
And had their mission to fulfill,
Transported all from wharf to hill;
And from an honest point of view
Recorded it, their labor due.

The great foundation to prepare,
Was made a neighboring charge and care,
The people came from miles away,
As if it were a holiday,
And with their teams, their picks and spades,
A firm foundation, soon, was laid.

But both the prophets of the Hill,
Were busy in their mission still;
Obedient to their friendly call,
The people met in church and hall,
And while their story they proclaim,
Cold hearts were kindled to a flame.

And where there was no gold to spare,
They press their claims with equal care;—
"You boys catch fur, you girls please knit,
"The fur will sell, the socks will fit,
"No gift you bring will we refuse,
"Down to a pair of baby shoes.

These were the claims I've heard them make,
For God and old Acadia's sake;
And these appeals were not in vain
But answered time, and time, again;
And on my word you may rely,
One time, they got an apple pie.

Tho' then a lad engaged in play,
I yet recall the raising day,
When people came from far and near,
The large and stately frame to rear,
And proudly left it towering there,
A monument of faith and prayer.

And thus from base to golden ball,
It shared the friendly aid of all,
Till on the Hill it stood complete,
With wisdom on its godly seat;
And every charge was fully met,
Without a mortgage or a debt.

NOTES.—The foregoing lines were published, except one word in the first line changed to conform to my changing years,—in the Wolfville Acadian, under date of Oct. 28th, 1896. And while they are only a mechanical jingle of words, their story is worthy of memorials in marble.

Probably all who participated in the building of the first edifice of Acadia College, have entered into rest. The late J. W. Barss, one of Acadia's foremost friends, and last to go home, assured me that I had drawn a truthful picture, and that he had instructed his daughter to lay it away carefully with their cherished reminiscenses of the past. There were sacrifices and real acts of devotion in those days. I remember that my father, Deacon Abel Parker, the grandfather of President Trotter's wife, bought shingles in Lake George, paid for them in the products from his farm, and hauled them to Wolfville, over the heavy roads of that early date. The same spirit inspired the Baptist people everywhere, many of whom in their devotion could say in truth, "silver and gold have I none, but such as I have give I unto thee." The originators and pioneers in the building were Professor Isaac Chipman and Dr. Crawley. For years the friends of the college struggled with the provincial parliament for chartered college rights, and were vigorously opposed, but after the struggle of a dozen years under the championship of Dr. Crawley and the Hon. J. W. Johnston, favorable legislation was secured. The college was 150x35 feet on the ground with a central transverse section projecting both in the rear and front; it was four storeys high in the rear, and three in the front. At that time frames were not raised as at present, a timber at a time, but in large sections, and men and boys gathered in large numbers with pitch-forks and pike-poles, and the consummation was celebrated with a feast on the fat of the land. To this raising on College Hill, Berwick, nineteen miles distant, contributed its quota, with which was a large fat ham, cooked, and studded with cloves from the "Deacon's" larder. The frame was raised in 1843, and the college finished with the gifts of the people, except the library and museum in the west end, which was completed in 1854. It was a stately and inspiring edifice with its graceful cupola and dome, surmounted by a large golden ball that retained its brilliancy to the end. This imposing structure, after having served its generation thirty-four years, was laid in ashes, Dec. 2nd, 1877.

North Springfield, Vt., Oct., 1903.

Surely.

If clearest knowledge of the best
And treasures of the greatest minds,
Pure truth and virtue be its quest,
Happy the soul that seeking finds.

Surely, if virtue's sun goes down,
In chilly darkness sinks the day;
All loveliness, the spirit's crown
Is lost; all glory fades away.

And fitful pleasure's luring light—
The brightness of consuming flame—
And noxious flowers of the night,
Are all the erring soul can claim.

Surely, if virtue's sun doth shine
The spirit quickens and grows strong,
And longings turning it divine
Are born, and life becomes a song.

The music in the heart of things
Is pulsing through the growing soul,
And lifting it upon the wings
Of hope, and guiding to the goal.

ARTHUR D. WILMOT.