

odists could be educated, without the danger of alienating their affections and confidence from the Church of their fathers. After stating that the Lord had put it into his heart to set apart sixteen thousand dollars to begin with, and an endowment of four hundred dollars per year, for ten years, in hopes that the Methodist Church in the Lower Provinces would take hold of the proposition and erect the institution upon land at Sackville, a beautiful and commanding site which he also provided, he observed, "I know the Lord has put this into my heart, for I am naturally fond of money!" Well, the plans were obtained,—the building erected,—superintended and cared for at the cost of much personal labour, in connection with the intelligence and wishes of the generous founder, by some whose names are rarely thought of, and still more rarely mentioned,—and the question looms up, who is to be the Principal? At this juncture, after a long absence, the welcome countenance of our friend presented itself once more as a candidate for labour, with a testimonial from Dr. Fisk of his scholarship and tact for government, and then the announcement was sent forth, that the Wesleyan Academy, Mount Allison, would be opened, the Rev. HUMPHREY PICKARD, M.A., *Principal*. Pshaw! A blue-nose at the head of an educational institution! Why, who ever heard of such a thing? Have we not always sent to Oxford, or Cambridge, or to some of the Scotch Universities for our superior teachers and heads of colleges? So it was wont to be; but the Methodists had sufficient self-reliance to choose a "home-spun" Principal, and the success of future years gave a lustre to their foresight and wisdom.

If Dr. Pickard were now to speak for himself as to the early years of his college life at Sackville he would say, he "had a hard road to travel." The monetary element was not an easy one. In those days gifts were not counted by the same figures which mark the Church offerings of this day. Rev. S. D. Rice was the first College agent of this new enterprise—he was always too busy to keep a diary—but if you could catch him and Dr. Pickard together for a leisure hour, what a tale would they unfold of "fightings without, and fears within!" Altitude and latitude have never prevented the action of these Siamese twins. For years the management of the Mount Allison Wesleyan College