

always do the principal part of their work of mischief indirectly. Look at the kindred barbarism of human chattelism. We are of those charitable individuals who suppose a man may, under certain circumstances, possess his fellow man without any compunctious twitchings of conscience. Yet where this system prevails, men, of either or any race, are but half civilized. You might as well look for ripe fruit from the pale and sickly plants which shoot up to an unnatural height amid the gloom of a cellar as for the perfection of humanity, amid the denser shadows of a God-cursed bondage.

The dawn of a better day has, even now, however, commenced to reddens. There are indications that the time is coming, and is not far distant, when those names which have nothing to rescue them from oblivion but the delusive tinsel of a military reputation are destined to go out in the "blackness of darkness forever." Attila and Tamerlane have well-nigh reached that point already, Charles XII. and Napoleon are following, while some of our more modern butchers are evidently beginning to march in the same direction. Miltiades and Thrasylbulus, Godfroy and Eugene, aye, even the brighter names of Wellesley and Washington must pale before the perfect and peaceful hero of the coming age.

We reach, then, the character of the true reformer. He must be a man of intellectual cultivation, that he may recognize principles and tendencies; of quick and tender feeling, that he may be moved by the evils and woes of man; of profound Christian knowledge and sympathy, that he may bring to bear thereon the mighty "powers of the world to come."

Young Gentlemen,—If you will take a word of advice from one who should heed it as well as you, be it your steadfast aim not simply to labor earnestly for the right and true, but to labor *definitely*. We have seen that the evils of the world are positive—positive must be the efforts which uproot them! The age is revolutionary, as all the ages are, owing to man's restless and progressive spirit, but this one is witnessing the most marvellous destructions and upbuildings of them all. As the old departs let the new be clothed with the celestial garb of virtue and of peace. Let invisible forces be at work, silently—for great deeds are always done in silence—silently preparing forms of beauty to fill the broad expanse of the future, even as the invisible coral-builders, during the long flow of ages, have studded with radiant islets the calm bosom of the Pacific.

Yet be not anxious in reference either to the world's future or your own. God will take care of both. Men never know when they strike the chord which is to vibrate forever. Bishop Ken would probably have been very unwilling to base his hopes of immortality on the simple evening and morning hymns, and yet these, sounding forth the natural voices of the grateful and penitent heart, set to swelling music or lisped by stammering tongue, to Anglo Saxon Protestantism conjoined forever with the *Glorius* and the *Misereres* of the universal Church, will prolong his name and memory to a point to which assuredly they would never have been borne by episcopal honors or theological tractates. The present and its pressing duties alone occupied the attention of the humble and heroic men, of whom the world was not worthy, who, performing the rites of their new-found faith in dens and caves of the earth, have made historic the church of the catacombs.

On the broad and beautiful theatre of your native land—broad because it is free, and beautiful because it is filled with the homes of peace—calmly and earnestly fulfil the mission of Christian patriots. Other lands may surpass in the rush of material prosperity, or in the charm of classic association, yet, with a true-hearted and intelligent people, with each man a brother and an equal of his fellow man, with the sacred safeguards of a free constitution, with no foe without and no traitor within—where on the wide earth would free men sooner dwell than in the Lower Provinces of British North America?

"Like as a star which maketh not haste,
Which taketh not rest,
Let each one fulfil
His God-given 'hest."

The Mount Allison ACADEMIC GAZETTE.

SACKVILLE, N. B., DECEMBER, 1860.

At the close of another year—the eighteenth in the history of educational operations here—it is our pleasing duty to report that the Academy has had uninterrupted and increased prosperity since the date of our last Gazette.

From the catalogue given on a previous page, it may be seen that 173 names of different persons have been entered on the class lists as Students during the year 1860. Of these 125 have been boarders and 50 day pupils. 88 were in attendance the first Term, which ended in February; 86 the second, which ended in May; 86 the third, which ended in October; and there are now in attendance 107. Of the total number for the year, less than one-fourth have been under fourteen years of age, just about one-half between fourteen and twenty, and rather more than one-fourth twenty and upwards.

The following is the statement of the numbers attending to the different branches of study, viz :

Geography,.....	78	Mensuration, &c.,.....	39
English Grammar,.....	91	Land Surveying, &c.,.....	18
Arithmetic,.....	112	Geometry,.....	20
History,.....	13	Calculus, &c.,.....	4
Book Keeping,.....	56	Rhetoric,.....	18
Physical Geography,.....	14	Mental Philosophy,.....	13
Natural History,.....	8	Logic,.....	4
Chemistry,.....	12	Moral Philosophy,.....	13
Natural Philosophy,.....	32	French Language,.....	40
Physiology,.....	9	Latin, ".....	61
Astronomy,.....	12	Greek, ".....	40
Algebra,.....	37		

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