

WE MOURN OUR LOSS.

O, breathe not his name ! Let it sleep in the shade,
Where, cold and unhonored, his relics are laid ;
Sad, silent and dark be the tears that we shed,
As the night-dew that falls on the grave o'er his head.

But the night-dew that falls, though in silence it weeps,
Shall brighten with verdure the grave where he sleeps,
And the tear that we shed, though in secret it rolls,
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls.

Thomas Moore.

THEOLOGICAL STUDENTS.

What kind of men seek the halls of Theological Colleges? From what station in life do they come? In answering these questions, we get a clue which, followed up, will reveal to us the training which students for the Ministry need.

As a rule, Theological Students come from the country. The great majority know how the plough-stilt fits the hand ; and are fully versed in the mysteries of reaping and threshing "the golden grain" of which the poets like to boast. They are the sons of intelligent farmers, who fear God, and understand something of the perfection of His law, and of the grandeur of His works.

They are usually strong men, physically, intellectually and morally. They come to College conscious of their physical strength, and very often over-rating its powers of endurance in supporting mental labor. They feel that College life must give them two things, intellectuality and spirituality. Give them these two necessities to a faithful and successful preacher, and they will feel fairly satisfied. Hence, they enter the class-room of the University in which they are to receive their literary training, with eyes bent on seeing and ears intent on hearing. They drink in greedily everything the Professor says, and store it up with care that often makes their more careless city classmates smile. Yet they care not. Accurate knowledge they must, and will, have. It is their life-blood, their strength. To spend more than two or three evenings in a session in society, would be a sinful degree of dissipation. And so they endeavor to heap up knowledge, fully confident that it is a great power. Books, lecturers and professors, are the sources from which they must draw all that is valuable in the intellectual world.

Let us look a little more closely yet, however, at our student. He is a pretty muscular fellow ; and in the fields and woods of his country home, or even