

brains and energy and overflowing youthful vigor into capital. Every year his farm becomes a better farm and himself a richer man. If the student is a farmer and himself the owner, the young farmer has a farm with great room for great improvement. The wise improve it, the indolent let it grow worse. A farm that can be improved is always a farm that can grow worse. The forests that should have been cleared away, spread out their roots and cover all the land. Swamps undrained make the atmosphere deadly with malaria. The last vestige of cultivation and human life is swept from its face and the whole prospect degrades into a fenny tract of rabbit thickets, caribou bogs and lizard beds. Many a character with the germs of a noble manhood in it, degrades from sheer indolence into the same disgraceful spot on the face of the green earth. On the other hand the boy who wakes up and goes to work at himself finds himself shaping into a nobler manhood, a happier spirit and a more beautiful life.

"Colleges and halls" are no good unless the student is some good. It is useless for the professors to go to work at a student unless the boy goes to work at himself, college culture is all bosh without self culture. Do not think that College Hill is a big saddle for a lazy lubber to mount and ride to glory. No! It is an open palestra where men stand on their feet, where fresh breezes fan their earnest faces; where they exercise their muscle and might; where they sweat out in drops of blood the evil from their veins; where in the morn of life they breathe in oxygen from the bracing air, look up to God, roll up their sleeves and go ahead, and where by dint of this unsleeping life and unfaltering trust their manhood ever develops into higher stages of strength and beauty, and by the symmetry of their lives invite us all to follow in their steps.

WE have heard students wonder whether or not they would ever amount to anything in the world. And it is a wonder with which to have the slightest patience. It will be a wonder if they ever do amount to anything unless they stop wondering and go to *intending*. At the risk of being called rash or something worse we will declare that a student who is half awake will *intend* to do something in the world and commence at once to do it. We do not mean the kind of fellows who are always intending and never

doing, who are always expecting to amount and never amounting, (God bless them for they will never bless themselves). But we mean the men who feel it in their bones that they were made for something and go to work at something with all their might. This wondering and whimpering is like the action of a little boy who sits on the brook's banks crying and wondering whether or not the sun will stay under a cloud long enough, and the wind will stay in the west long enough, and the worm will stay on the hook long enough for him to catch a trout; instead of bating his hook quickly and dropping it through that froth there into the still water side of that old log.

Be something man. Do something. Do the right thing. Do it right; do it well, do it now, and do it with all your might. Amount to something, never insult yourself by stopping to admit for a moment that it is impossible for you ever to be as good an orator as Beecher, as consecrated to God as Judson, as good a statesman as Gladstone or Bismark. Set no such bounds to the height of your possible attainment.

"For what has been done in the race that you run—
May perhaps be achieved by you too."

And also perhaps much more.

ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES OF HORTON COLLEGIATE ACADEMY AND ACADIA SEMINARY.

DELIGHTFUL weather and the consequent attractiveness of our ever beautiful village, helped to place this anniversary season among the most enjoyable of Acadia's history.

All the graduating exercises were of a very high character, and although the attendance of visitors from a distance was comparatively small, as might have been expected from the fact that all are planning to be present at the Convention and Jubilee Exercises, yet those who came are to be congratulated as being the favored ones. In the absence of the more remote the nearer friends of the institutions turned out in force, so that at all the gatherings those who appeared on the platform were greeted by a full house.

The first intimation that dissolution was at hand, was the announcement of the Baccalaureate sermon for Sunday morning. As most of the students, who had taken schools for the summer, had returned for