

in the social condition of the race—but worse than all, against the mercy, which purchased and gave back to wandering man the light and spirit of life.

These are positions which can never be safely disregarded. They are views, to which the wise and good can never be indifferent. Treasures of knowledge are a noble possession to him, who has faith as well,—and who has learned how to employ them in advancing the true glory of his being.

We, who are teachers, should be guides of life, moulders of thought, helpers to faith, eyes to the blind “leading them by a way which they knew not”—as well as faithful monitors concerning the true uses of knowledge. It is not enough to be demonstrators of theorems and collectors and reporters of scientific facts. We must be makers of the manners which make men.

While we are laboring to develop the intellectual faculties of the young—to enrich their minds with the treasures of science and art, and to elevate them with the refinements of elegant letters, we are bound to remember that there is a *spirit* in man,—and that it is a branch of our duty, demanding attention *pari passu*, so to mould the character, under gospel truth and gospel institutions, that when the scenes of another world shall open on the subjects of our care, they may “be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ.” Such expansion is not in appearance only. Magnitude generated by such labor is solid, and will endure trial by tests in time and eternity. In such work there will be no loss but all gain.

In a speech of the great statesman of New England we have this idea presented in a style of great beauty and force. Says he:—“If we work on marble, it will perish. If we work on brass time will efface it. If we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds—if we imbue them with high principles, with a just fear of God, and respect for fellow men—then, we engrave on these tablets something, which no time can efface—but which will brighten to all eternity.”

Who does not feel the force of words like these?

O how fearful a thing it is to bear the humblest part in the execution of such work!—in the fine art of engraving on the