

many cases leave their country. This, we think, is the chief reason for that unfortunate exodus of young men which is so deleterious to the best interests of these provinces.

WHY haven't we a gymnasium? This question is often propounded to us by students, when, as on stormy days, the weather forbids our taking out-door exercise. The only answer we can make is the laconic "Why?" The College Faculty manifest great interest in our intellectual culture, by making long assignments in classics, mathematics and the various other branches included in the curriculum; and thus cause us to burn that poetic liquid, termed the "midnight oil," in preparing ourselves for making a recitation on the following day. Nor are they wholly oblivious to our moral culture, for lectures on different phases of that subject from the formation of character down to such minor matters as toilet, neatness of dress, &c., are, as occasion may seem to require, delivered to the students and more or less appreciated by them. But alas for our physical culture! No provision whatever is made for it during the season when cricket or base-ball cannot be played. The only exercise available to students is walking, and that in the finest weather is very unsatisfactory, while often for several days at this time of year it is all but impracticable; and during the season of mud in the early part of spring and late in autumn, it is to say the least decidedly unpleasant. The result of all this is, that little exercise is indulged in by the students during half of the College year. Now we believe with Horace that "a sound mind in a sound body" is absolutely necessary to success in life, and hence the importance of making provision for the cultivation of the *physical* at College. We look back to-day to see where all those are who some four or five years ago began their course of study with us, or those whom we knew as being here before us, and we find that some who were possessed of fine intellects have gone down to the grave; others are being made the prey of some fatal disease, and others yet lack that physical energy which is so much wanted in all the avocations of life. We propose, then, as the remedy for this

undesirable state of affairs, that a gymnasium or some such institution be provided, as a place where in all seasons of the year, students may take regular, daily exercise. In laying this matter before our Faculty, or perhaps more properly before the Board of Governors, we think we ask for nothing but what is reasonable. We are not at all inclined to grumble or find fault with the existing state of things, but conceiving this to be a matter of the highest importance, we could not but call attention to it, hoping that those who have the oversight of the institutions here, will take the matter into serious consideration.

PART of our Subscribers have been prompt in forwarding their subscriptions, will the rest please be as thoughtful and send us their fifty cents as we are at present much in need of pecuniary assistance. While the amount of each subscriber is small, the aggregate of the several amounts will materially aid us.

We regret to learn that some of the numbers of the last two issues have failed to reach their destination. It is a query to us why it has so happened; we know not where the mistake is. We are confident that it has not been through any carelessness or negligence on our part.

OBITUARY.

It has become our painful duty to record the death of another one of our much beloved and highly respected students, Mr. A. J. Davidson, of Portaupique, Colchester Co. He matriculated with the present Senior Class, but in the first year of his Collegiate Course he laid the foundation of that lingering and deceitful disease—Consumption—which ultimately carried him to fairer mansions where pain and suffering are unknown. Mr Davidson won our tenderest affections, and also those of a very large circle of acquaintances, and we feel that we are called upon to sustain a severe loss. His motto was "Diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." He was an untiring student and prosecuted his studies with a zeal that was commendable, and when compelled to leave our ranks we felt sad that our *alma mater* was to be deprived of one of her most promising sons. As

a Christian he was upright, consistent and exemplary. His religious exercises were marked by a lofty tone of devotional feeling. He was of that class of professors who hold on their way and become stronger and stronger in the Lord. His genial piety burned like a steady fire within, radiating in both word, look and act, and spread a pleasurable halo of happiness upon all with whom he mingled.

His disease was long and lingering, but for some time after it had seized him as a victim he continued to prosecute his studies, hoping against hope that the direful disease would release him from its relentless grasp, and that he might still be restored to his wonted health and strength, and be able to enter with joy upon his long cherished plan to go at his Master's bidding to work in the vineyard, but "God's ways are not as our ways." With un murmuring trust he submitted to His will, and oft was heard to exclaim "Not my will but His be done."

He manifested great resignation during his sickness and truly his sick room was very like an ante-chamber of heaven. How often have surviving friends had heart-rending occasion to be silent at the grave of a departed friend and not open their lips in reference to the deceased, in consequence of the inconsistency of their walk in life; but this was not the case with our departed friend and brother. He took a deep interest in everything that pertained to the kingdom of God.

We tender our warmest sympathies to the bereaved mother and relatives of the departed.

AN INTELLECTUAL DRUDGE.

THE above term is frequently applied to those characters of the Grub Street type, unfortunate poetasters and book makers, who, having wedded themselves to literature have discovered in her a hard mistress, who has reduced them to poverty and rage. But it is not in this connection that the thought occurred to us, nor in that sense, wherein it might be applied to those who have become so engrossed in study as to have neither time nor interest for other pursuits, but rather to that class of students, who, through sheer indolence have lost the prize that was within their reach, and fallen behind to recruit the great army of stragglers and laggards and drones. Doubtless, characters of the same ilk are