

it for granted that all that is ordinarily meant by "morality" will be included in our ideal; I am merely insisting upon the necessity of expanding the ordinary ideal so as to include what is essential to the completeness of our lives. I would earnestly remind those before me that their paramount duty here is devotion to study. Soon enough they will pass out into a more perturbed region, where they will be tried "so as by fire," and it will largely depend upon the spirit they display now, and the measure of intellectual clearness they attain, whether they will be able worthily to bear the test. Of this they may be assured, that he who has entered most thoroughly into the minds of the great thinkers and scholars who have been endowed by God with the larger vision, is most likely to be a valiant soldier of the truth. Here you may learn how to "live in the eternal," to put aside crude and belated views of life, to acquire some measure of insight into the principles of nature and of human life. Here, as I would fain hope, you will be inspired with the enlightened devotion of the Christian scholar. "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

*Delivered by Dr. J. Watson in Convocation Hall.

War Cry.

(From our Special Correspondent at the Front.)

NATHANSDORP,
SOUTH AFRICA,
22nd Dec., '99.



THE Science Hall Light Infantry, under Gen. Sir Rednose-Murray, is now encamped near Nathansdorp, about 16 miles from the enemy—which is considered to be a good factor of safety. All are well except those who were killed in the last battle, which occurred on the 20th inst. at DeKalbfontein. It was one of the fiercest battles ever participated in by the

Science troops, the casualties being even greater than in the memorable Science-Divinity—Thirteen-to-Nothing struggle.

On the night of the 18th inst. Gen. Jacobus Springhill-Hargreaves, accompanied by the Russian attache, Czar Redmond, sortied out to attack a few of the Boer laagers. In crossing a small river His Imperial Highness the Czar, along with Colonel Reid, Chaplain Taylor and Private Gilbert, were stranded on a large bar, and, as yet, have not been heard from. Grave fears are entertained for their safety, as the Boers chased General Hargreaves in a vain endeavor to recover their captured laagers, and are even now in the neighborhood. Since the sortie the price of "De Beers" has gone up at an astonishing rate.

On the 19th inst. (Sunday) the men rested quietly on their arms—backs, spinal columns, and various other parts of their anatomies. The new spiritual adviser, Chaplain Dean, preached a touching sermon from Waddell's "Arithmetic of Chemistry," on Sulphuretted Hydrogen in the Sabbath Schools, and, later in the day, refereed a crap-game between Lieutenant Major Stevens and Colonel Stanislaus Graham, K.C.B. Four Bell jars of methyl-alcohol changed hands as a result of the game.

The following morning, at four o'clock, General Brummel-Craig went up in a balloon to reconnoitre, and reported that the atmospheric pressure was a damp sight colder than the ladies' vote on election day, and that human whiskers were plainly discernible above the ridge on Bogart Kopje. At this grave news it was decided to move upon the enemy. The Commissariat Department, under Major-General McLennan, served out rations, consisting of peanut-bread and seltzer, to invigorate the troops for the coming conflict. At six o'clock General Smeaton took up his position with the cavalry on the right of Lord Cyrano de Bergerac Fraleck's heavy artillery. Gen. Gorgeous Suddenham Dickson had charge of the 83rd Seagram's Light Infantry; while the Dewar's Royal Highlanders were commanded by Colonel Sandy McNab of Dark-eye fame.

At ten and two-fifths seconds past seven, as registered by the Dupuis automatic wooden clock, the Science Hall Regimental Band struck up the inspiring strain, "Hail! Hail! The Gang's all Here!" and the contingent started forth to meet the cruel foe. Ten minutes later a halt was called, as Major "Willie" Middlemiss's horse had insisted on him performing a parabolistic flight into space, and was tearing off for the woods. The Major, however, mounted on behind General Smeaton and the army again advanced across the veldt.

The Boers were strongly entrenched behind