

service for truth. A department of study too much neglected has now been brought into prominence in which await solution great problems relating both to the *origenes* of the race and the *origenes* of our religion, in which the student of History as well as the student of Theology will find ample scope for their enquiries.

One caution is needed. There is great danger of extreme specialization. The student in any one department should by no means neglect other branches of study. The classical student ought to have more of metaphysics than the mere quota exacted by the curriculum, and in like manner the student of metaphysics should not be content with a mere smattering of Greek.

There is another department of special interest because of the conflict from time to time renewed between science and religion, and which therefore no theological student ought entirely to neglect. While he cannot be a specialist in biology and its kindred subjects, he ought to have some knowledge of scientific methods and problems, some acquaintance and therefore increased sympathy with the perplexities and advances of scientific study and some wholesome respect for scientific research, which will at least restrain him from rash and foolish dogmatism in regard to the great problems as to the origin of life and the methods of creation, which occupy so large a place in the thought of the day.

I have treated this question of the relation of theology to the University, not from a denominational but from a general standpoint. That it can be so treated, is an additional confirmation of what I have already said as to the unity of work and method in our theological colleges. In the comingling of all our students in the common University, in the contiguity of our Theological Halls and in the fellowship of the societies and associations of the students, I believe we possess a powerful influence which will insensibly but mightily affect theological thought and ecclesiastical organization in our province, and help in God's own time and way to bring about a closer union and intercommunion between our various churches.

Amidst the discoveries, contrasts and even antagonisms of our times, we are comforted, as Canon Westcott expresses it, by the knowledge that these are necessary, in the present imperfect condition of things, to the adequate presentation and application of individual truths, and preliminary to their full development and the final reunion of all, in one glorious and permanent synthesis and unity.

JAMES. P. SHERATON.

land, our minds often revert to her who alone deserves the title of Queen of Cities. Fondly do we turn in thought to her garden-circled villas, her crowded marts and busy thoroughfares, and chiefly to the Strata Regia, where gather the youth of both sexes on the pleasant afternoons, and to the venerable Academia, till, as one of our own poets hath said, we

"— hear once more the murmur of the pines,
And see the grey towers rising in the gloom."

With such feelings did the lonely Naso turn to Rome in his enforced absence among the Goths of Tomi. Their sky, not their mind, they change who pass across the sea. But as in our journey hither we travelled by mountains whose forest-covered sides, glorious with the colours of the autumn leaves, showed their majestic proportions only as they receded from view; so to the fond eyes of her sons do Urbium Regina and her chief ornament and grace, the Academia, appear in true perspective only when seen through the mist of distance. It is not the pangs of living in another land which the Gothic barbarians make one with misery, but careful comparison with the famous institutions of learning in this land which prompts this utterance. There is no other college, save the one whose unworthy sons we are, in the length and breadth of the land, which provides at once so liberal, so complete, and so thorough an education for those who seek it at her hands. This has been aforesaid affirmed, but timidly and in secret fear of open derision, that groundless fear which besets our country-men in speaking of anything that smacks of our native soil. But the time has come when this is to be no more whispered as a secret heresy in the closet, but to be proclaimed from the house-top. The people of Urbium Regina and of the Province must be made aware that their national academia is the greatest school of learning in the whole land, a thing to rejoice over and be proud of. And methinks if the good people of our province recognized its true value, and took a decent pride in the school which the nation has founded, the Conscript Fathers would not begrudge the monies to provide the necessary teachers and buildings for the studiously bent. May the time soon come when this is accepted as fact. And be it thine, O VARSITY! to publish these truths, that our college has pre-eminence over all others of the same rank, and that letters, not wealth, should be the glory of our young land.

Here the scribe, at the dictation of the five exiles, appendeth his name.

BOHÉMIEN, *in partibus.*

LITERARY NOTES.

The *Illustrated London News* for March 10th and 17th have a profusion of illustrations and letter-press of an extremely interesting character. There are pictures of life and character in South Africa, the Diamond Fields, and San Remo; of the Russian army in the Caucasus, Poland, and the frontiers of Austria. There are sketches of life on ship-board, and in the London "Slums"; our army in Burmah, Highland Crofters, and many others of various kinds and on various topics. William Black's novel, "The Strange Adventures of a House Boat," is approaching an interesting part, and the occupants, if not the Boat itself, are coming on towards the shallows and quicksands of their journey. It is prettily told and daintily illustrated.

We are in receipt of a copy of "A Brief Historical Sketch of Canadian Banking and Currency, the laws relating thereto since Confederation, and a Comparison with British and American Systems," by W. J. Robertson, B.A., LL.B., of St. Catharines Collegiate Institute, and Examiner in Political Economy in the University of Toronto. This little pamphlet of 32 pages embodies an essay read by the author before the Historical and Political Science Association of the University of Toronto last February, and gathers together in small compass much that is valuable, historical, and interesting with regard to our system of banking. It is published by William Briggs, at the Methodist Book Room.

HOPE IS FLED.

Hope is fled whom the world caresses,
Joy is fled whom the world holds dear,
Sorrow binds round me her slimy tresses,
And I, despairing, shed sorrow's tear.

Hope creeps back whom all mortals cherish,
Joy creeps back to the breast she fled—
O why must joy without sorrow perish,
And which will conquer when I am dead?

O. P. E.

AD VARSITUM.

The Canadian contingent unto the most excellent and well-beloved VARSITY, greeting. We, being but few, and strangers in a strange land, would now present our annual duty unto thee. From this wilderness of brick and mortar, where the winter is as a perpetual March in our native