

**A TRAGEDY.**

i. (7.30 p.m.); J. A. S., M.A., loquitur; "Well, I guess its about time to start for the Island."

ii. (8.30 p.m.); J. A. S.: "Where in thunder is Garden Island, anyway? I wonder if it would be consistent with my dignity to swear. I wish I hadn't come."

iii. (9.30 p.m.); J. A. S.: "Can you tell me where Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ lives? What!! Is this Wolfe Island? I,—I,—ah,—ah,—good-evening."

(Being misdirected he walks around Wolfe Island, where, thinking he has finally reached his destination, he again inquires.)

iv. (10.30 a.m.); J. A. S.: "Is it far from here to Mr. \_\_\_\_\_? I beg your pardon; did you say *this was* WOLFE ISLAND? Why, I thought it was Garden."

v. (11 p.m.); Domesticus quidam loquitur: "Was you the man was to come for Miss——, sir? Oh, she's left two hours ago, sir." (Exeunt omnes).

**MR. GANDIER'S ADDRESS.**

Last Sunday afternoon, in Covocation Hall, Rev. Mr. Gandier spoke on behalf of the University Missionary Association. Taking as a text the words "Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven," he discussed the motives which should influence all Christians to take a deep interest in the missions of the Church.

The highest motive and the one which should exercise the greatest influence is an earnest desire for the coming of Christ's Kingdom. Those who feel that Jesus is their King and Lord cannot rest until His glorification is complete, until in every land men bow the knee to Him. Another motive next in importance to this and associated with it is a sense of the world's need. A glance at the state of society in any heathen country, or at the lives of many even in nominally Christian lands, should be sufficient to move any person not spiritually dead. The vindication of our religion also demands missionary activity. Are we to permit the heathen to know nothing of Christianity but what they see in the merchants of nominally Christian nations, who destroy them with the liquor traffic and the opium traffic, who show by all their actions that their only object is money? Are they to

judge Christians by the sailors and residents who show them an example of vice and barbarity beyond the worst imaginations of heathenism?

Another motive lower than the preceding but legitimate in connection with them is a desire for our own safety and that of our immediate posterity. For example, so long as India is a heathen country, cholera will exist and develop among the Hindoos, but it will not stay with them. In the same way, unless we can Christianize the Chinese, we must expect a conflict with Chinese heathenism in this country, and unless we can make Christians of them they will make heathen of us. We are our brothers' keepers and if we neglect them we must suffer with them. The address concluded with mention of the many encouragements which may be seen at present and a special exhortation to students and alumni of Queen's to be faithful to our own missionary now working amid so many difficulties in China.

**BYSTANDER.**

For many students the rink is evidently filling a "long felt want." From four to half past five some of our very best students may be seen gliding around unselfishly enjoying themselves. Unconsciously though, what tales are told by the actions of some of them. Freshmen under the influence of Junior Philosophy are so Platonic. Still the rink is deservedly popular. Mr. Hatch is always polite, and for an hour and a half a day one may have all the pleasures of healthy exercise combined with the light, rest-giving gossip of an "At Home." Let's all go to the rink.

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It has been very amusing during the past two weeks to attend the "Conference" lectures held in the Philosophy class room. From among registered students what a gathering of all the profound Philosophers. There was our P. M. General, ponderous in many ways, there the man who is always striving to get at "the root of the matter," there would be the "sweet girl graduate" who smiles and nods for the encouragement of the Professor, there, too, the Divinity student who often plucked in Philosophy yet attended and looked wise to show that he cherished no resentment. Ver-