portance. It is time to recognize that all work must be done on a high plane of Christian service, and that as much fidelity and earnestness are demanded of the every man as of any Christian worker.

The efficiency of the missionary must be measured by a standard applicable to all alike. Let a person recognize all conditions before going to the foreign field, or to any other activity, and then he is more likely to become a capable and earnest worker. Earnest, but high-strung and nervous men and women, whose main qualification for missions is their "call," as we are apt to call it, are a great factor in unsuccessful mission work. What we need is a candid survey of conditions at home and abroad, and a deliberate choice and preparation for broad work on a Gospel that says "all things are ours, and we are Christ's and Christ is God's."

Perhaps it would not be out of place here to say that there are some among us who think that Queen's is "dead" and "too intellectual." How both terms apply is difficult to see. We are occasionally reminded that we are very ready to stand off and criticize without engaging in any enterprise. If this is true it is a "faithful saying," to tell us and a good tonic to hear it. But it can be taken too seriously. We cannot defend any student who is a "knocker" or whose erudition be it ever so profound is not softened by a tinge of humility, but we do admire a stability of character, a faithfulness to study, and a readiness to help that are found in so many Queen's students. "Ralph Connor" expressed the conviction that in the West, the brunt of pioneer work was carried in the most strategic and remote parts by Queen's men and women. It is something to be proud of and thankful for, and it assures us that she is doing a good work. The Y.M.C.A. hand-book, used to contain words expressing this idea that we are better students because we are Christians, and better Christians because we are students. It is an ideal worthy of an University.

The Mock Parliament is a thing to attend. Go to the Alma Mater on Saturday evening—perhaps you will hear something to interest you—perhaps you can say something to interest others. At any rate you can learn to speak and think on your feet—too rare an accomplishment in most students.

It's an awful thing to be an editor! A few weeks ago, in a melancholy and moral mood, we designated in a large and generous way, all engineers on the Transcontinental Railway as a set of grafters and thieves, at least so we are informed. But all men are liars, even editors sometimes, so we are told in a spicy letter from a Queen's Science graduate who protests against our unmeasured terms. We are threatened with immersion in the lake, so we humbly apologize to all those straight men, whether graduates of Queen's or not, who do things on the level, and who have so large an influence upon the life in the newer parts of our country. Still we don't want to be too abject in our humility, and so we add "Let those whom the cap fits wear it."