chariot to the goal. A committee has its uses, but Moody used to say, that if the building of the ark had been left to a committee the race would have perished.

Whether the gymnasium materialises or not, it is evident that during the next twelve-months, from \$120,000 to \$150,000 will be spent on much needed additional buildings for Queen's. Quod felix faustumque sit!

WHEN JOHNNY CANUCK CAME HOME.

N Monday, Nov. 5th, the students of all the Faculties marched in a body to the G.T.R. station to join in the welcome to the returning heroes of South Africa. They were given a place of honour at the rear end of the procession, and for a time they made themselves fairly conspicuous. Medicine, Science and Arts made wild rushes to precede one another, and Divinity rushed too. The result was that they all managed to be first at once. Even the voice and presence of Grand Marshal "Joe" Kingston were unable to control their impetuosity. We overheard a quiet spectator on the street inquire who those were who brought up the rear. A fair damsel answered. "Oh, they are those crazy students." We didn't resent it. By the time the procession turned off Princess street to Barrie many of the students began to consider either that their duty was done or that the mud was not so inviting as at first. At any rate their numbers gradually diminished, and by the time it reached King street the Grand Marshal had but a faithful escort of one Senior, one Junior. one Sophomore and three Freshmen.

OPENING THEOLOGICAL COLLEGE.

THE formal opening of the Theological college was attended by two events of special note. The first, the installation of Rev. Samuel McComb, M.A., to the Chair of Ecclesiastical History and History of Dogma; the second, the presentation to the University of the portrait of Professor Watson. Not many Theological colleges in our land can boast of the occasion to their staff of two men in a corresponding number of years. A year ago we listened to the inaugural address of Dr. Jordan, this year

to that of Mr. McComb. To-day as students of theology we repeat fervently the prayer so often offered, "may the Lord make us truly thankful."

The Registrar presented Rev. Samuel Mc-Comb, M.A., to the Chancellor to be installed, and immediately after receiving the oath, the new professor began his inaugural address.

In reply Prof. McComb spoke in part as follows, his subject being:

THE MODERN REVOLT AGAINST DOGMA.

One of the most significant signs of our time is the wide-spread revolt against theology as a science of realities which can speak with authority, and claim the submission of the human mind. From all sides, the philosophical, the scientific, the literary, and even the practically christian, voices are raised which unanimously proclaim, not merely that the once proud Queen of the sciences is dethroned, but that she is driven forth a poverty-stricken exile from the conscience and intellect of the mind. The late Mr. Huxley would indeed retain the name while denying that it covered any ultimate reality; making it but express man's knowledge of his emotions and thoughts about religion, a chapter in the history of a pathological process set up within a human spirit. It is needless to say that knowledge of this order while admirably adapted to satisfy scientific curosity, can hold no claim to meet the deeper and more fundamental needs of the soul. The organs of science and the popular pulpit lay aside this immemorial grudge and join in flinging jibes at what they love to call "dead dogma." "Theology," says a popular writer, "has been shorn of its influence like the Pope of his power. It is confined to the region of the unverifiable. The atmosphere of our time is fast clearing up the deadly tumes and gases that arose during the carboniferous age of theology." "God gave the gospel," says a great man of letters, "the father of lies invented theology." "Away with dogma," cries the pulpit echoed by the pew; "give us the simple religon of Jesus in its purity and freshness, uncontaminated by theological theories that only darken and repel." And the conception, here rudely and crudely enunciated.