

some months ago, as soft and fleshy as only those who have never had any systematic exercise can be, and their physical improvement is really wonderful. The principal feature of the entertainment was the specimens of wrestling given by Mr. Macdonald and some of the stoutest of his class. Illustrations of the different holds and tricks resorted to by those expert in the ancient art were given. Macdonald undertook to wrestle any two men in the room, and two of the brawniest Milos entered the lists with him, but his agility and tremendous strength proved too much for them and a fall was never scored, but the way the students were tossed around was ludicrous. Principal Grant always ready to encourage anything the students take up, was present during the evening.

#### VOLUNTEER COMPANY.

AS all College associations and their operations are watched with a marked degree of interest by both graduate and undergraduate as well as by many others, it will be interesting to many to learn the position of military affairs in connection with Queen's College. The refusal of the Government to accept the company as a Company of the 14th Battalion as well as its reasons for so doing, have already been mentioned in one of our earlier issues and many who became aware of this fact anticipated a speedy decline of martial excitement. However, such men as were at the head of its organization, were not to be baffled by a slight disappointment, but believing the true soldier could exist without a flashing uniform, immediately applied for rifle and belts which were after some delay, granted, as well as the services of an efficient drill-sergeant. Since then regular drill has been kept up twice a week with tolerably good success. Irregularity, however, on the part of a few retarded the speedy acquisition of the movements, but on the whole, the attendance was very good, and the position of the company at present is certainly creditable to the institution of which it forms a part. Much credit is due to our worthy instructor Sergeant Billman, of "B" Battery, whose patience and kindly supervision won the esteem of all members, and placed his charge in such a position, that with the expected uniform, an early organization will take place next session, and the work which was only commenced this year will, no doubt, be carried to a much greater degree of perfection during '81-'82.

On Friday March 11th was held the last drill for this season on which occasion Capt. McLaren '82 expressed himself well pleased with the advancement, conduct, and discipline of the "Boys." Sergeant Billman added a few appropriate remarks reminding the men that in the time which was spent this session, it was impossible to acquire a thorough knowledge of the drill, but that he hoped to be present next session to complete the work which he had commenced. With cheers for the Capt., Drill-Sergeant and Queen the company broke up, all highly satisfied with the amusement and military instruction of the term.

#### SUNDAY SERVICE.

(BY OUR OWN REPORTER)

THE Rev. James Awde, of Montreal, was the University preacher on Sunday, March 13th. We are sorry that want of space prevents us from giving a fuller report, so excellent was his sermon. He spoke from the text: "For in much wisdom is much grief; and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.—Eccles 1, 18. He began by describing Solomon in all his glory, who, while in this state, resolved to pursue knowledge, and he of all men had reason to think that he should succeed, surrounded as he was with all the learned teachers of his time, and all the materials for the pursuit of knowledge, and in a position to become familiar with the best forms of society and morality. He then might have derived satisfaction from the pursuit of knowledge, and yet it was not so. He was like that sea of which he speaks. All the rivers run into it and yet it is not full. From this pursuit he turns with a sigh, saying, "all is vanity and vexation of spirit." Now though we may not always be pleased with the king, yet we must admire the frankness with which he gives his experience, from which we may receive much instruction. And what is human life but a vast laboratory in which we are all making experiments, and we shall be wise if we take the experience of former experimenters, for we are foolish if we allow ourselves to fall into the same mistakes as those of our forefathers. Many of Solomon's results were negative and barren. Shall we then waste time in repeating these? We may try to verify the results for ourselves, but we may be wiser to accept this man's experience rather than follow him in that search for happiness where it cannot be found. This phase of inner life of which we are speaking is one with which not all, but some, thoughtful men are painfully familiar. There is that bitter experience and perplexity in the pursuit of knowledge. It is said that wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace, but this is not so manifest. This we shall endeavour to explain. From this example before us, we may see that the mere culture of knowledge will not satisfy a man, and there is in the task of learning, sorrow and grief. For example, when a child puts its hand into a glowing flame it comes by the experience of pain, to a knowledge of heat, and there the child's education has begun. The same child goes to school, does not master his alphabet, or the rudiments of knowledge, without pain and tears. In the village playground he first meets treachery and cruelty in his play-fellows. There by painful experience he first knows what it is to suffer wrong. In business, society, and even the Church, the same painful experiences have to be gone through. Very many men in this acquisition of knowledge by experience are filled with sorrow and dismay. The great Carlyle, who died lately, must have felt some of this sorrow. He once said in answer to the question, "What is the population of England? There are thirty millions and most of them fools. A man told him that he wished to name his ship after him, because he had done so much good. When he replied: "I don't believe you man. I have not done good. No man has done good. There is no good in the world." Oh, what a boon it would be if we could retain our childish simplicity through life. But life's experiences will bring bitterness. We all eat of the fruit of the tree of knowledge containing both good and evil; yet we need not let it poison us. Say not in your boste, "all men are liars." Think of the Messiah who came down from Heaven, all pure and wise, and gave himself for the basest and worst. Let not your strength lift itself up against your brother's weakness, sin or ignorance. Christ never told men to separate into classes. The higher and greater we are, the more we should draw to man, just as Christ did. The wiser we are the more perfectly we shall perform our duties. If we are strong we can bear the infirmities of