

YALE BICENTENARY.

The victories of peace are more glorious than those of war. Yale University has just celebrated its bicentenary. In two hundred years it has cost less than the creation and maintenance of a first-class ship of war. Yet what incomparable service it has rendered the country—what a potent influence upon national life! Four of its graduates were in the convention that framed the Constitution of the United States, three are to-day on the Supreme Court, and many hundreds have been trained within its walls to higher thinking and nobler living.

"Yale," says the Chicago Post, "ceaselessly searched for truth; with untiring energy she forced her way into the homes of the land, into the counting-room, the factory, the market, and the shop; with unwavering determination she fought for the best in citizenship, in government, in learning, and at the fireside."

Our colleges and universities are the best bulwarks of our national greatness.

It is reported that the 600 school-teachers recently sent to the Philippines took with them a lot of revolvers, and twenty thousand rounds of ammunition. One facetious writer describes the schoolmaster as carrying two or three revolvers, bowie knives, and a mountain howitzer. "Verily," he adds, "they are well prepared to teach the young idea how to shoot."

We refer elsewhere to the bitter criticism which President Roosevelt has received for the crime of dining with the foremost representative of the coloured people of the United States. This criticism, by a rabid section of the Southern press, seems

all the more absurd since attention has been called to other distinguished occasions on which Booker Washington has been entertained. In his biography, he says, in England, at Windsor, he and his wife were the guests of Queen Victoria. He was also the guest of Bishop Potter, President Eliot, of Harvard University, and entertained at his own table President McKinley. President Roosevelt and Mr. Washington can both afford to treat with contempt the rabid criticism of a few fire-eating Southern editors.

The generous gift of \$10,000 by Dr. and Mrs. Goldwin Smith, to Toronto University, the recent gift of \$50,000 to Trinity University, the generous donations to Victoria and Queen's and McGill, and other great gifts in Canada, and still greater in the United States, are demonstrations that the sense of stewardship is being more widely felt among wealthy men. This spirit of broad human sympathy, of generous altruism, was never more strongly shown than in these later days.

We regret that the beautiful spectacle of the Pan-American involved a loss of about three million dollars. We are glad to know that the Glasgow Exposition netted a gain to the thrifty city on the Clyde of about the same amount. We note, as a coincidence, we do not affirm as a cause, of this discrepancy, that our friends at Buffalo outraged the Christian sentiment of the community by keeping the Exposition open on Sunday. The city of Glasgow, whose pious motto is, "Let Glasgow flourish by the preaching of the Word," religiously closed the exhibition on the Lord's Day. There may be a more intimate relation between these facts than the scoffer and the scorner will admit.

OUR CHRISTMAS ROSES.

Round the table, in the firelight, as the shadows come and go,
Fair and bright as are the angels, do our Christmas roses glow:
Our children's happy faces, our own smiling boys and girls,
With their eyes as bright as jewels, and their wealth of sunny curls.

God bless our "Christmas roses," our tender human flowers!
We thank Him who has granted such treasures to be ours,
God bless our "Christmas roses," from His own garden given,
To link us erring mortals with the golden gates of heaven!