

seeking to crush local effort, and local effort for the public benefit of the most generous and persistent kind.

In the opinion of the committee, then, a recognition by the Government of Queen's University and of the necessities of Eastern Ontario is required in a just and comprehensive measure of higher education. As to the form that this recognition should assume the committee do not at this stage express an opinion. They do not doubt that the Government will recognize the justice of what they have advanced, and in that case a way of combining public and private liberality in university work can be found in Kingston as well as in Toronto. They recommend that a deputation be appointed to wait upon the Government to confer with it regarding the whole subject.

In conclusion, the committee desire to thank the Minister of Education for the attention which he is giving to the all-important subject of higher education in Ontario.

(Signed.)

SANDFORD FLEMING, Chairman of Committee.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A VISIT TO BOND STREET CHURCH.

I HAVE been in jams of various kinds and degrees, I have shoved to get in at the Salvation Army, I have pushed my way through on Convocation day for a seat in the gallery, I have held my own in getting tickets for Irving and Terry. But of all the "squashings" I ever got, the worst was at Dr. Wild's church a few evenings ago. His subject as previously announced, was "England and Russia." The nature of it and the troublous times seemed to have attracted a larger crowd than usual. At half past six the people began to gather, and by seven, the crowd at the three doors extended well out into the street. The swaying and shoving was something extraordinary. When, at last, the doors were thrown open, there was a scene of wild confusion. Those on the outside shoved like demons, and the result was that a struggling mass of humanity was squeezed between the door posts, and immediately on passing within was flung forward, almost as if shot from a cannon. When I reached the inside, and before I had time to think where I should go, I was borne by the crowd up-stairs and then along the gallery, and had just time to drop into what appeared to me to be the last vacant seat in the church. In a few seconds more, every available spot in the edifice was filled: all the sitting, standing and perching room was occupied. "Perching room," is perhaps a new term, but it is necessary here, to describe what I saw. The organ and choir are situated behind the pulpit, and on the choir railing, on the pulpit steps men were roosting. Some were even eyeing the gate of the pulpit as a desirable place. Soon the Doctor appeared, with his flowing beard and long hair, carrying a book under his arm. He immediately gave out a hymn which was heartily sung by all, after which he brought out his correspondence. This

consists of various letters that have been written to him during the week, and in which questions are propounded to him. The first one he took in hand was a long piece of paper about three feet in length, and had evidently been made by sticking several sheets of foolscap together lengthwise. On it were quite a number of questions with some only of which he dealt. Then there were about six more written on ordinary note paper. All of these he answered at least to his own satisfaction, whether satisfactory to the correspondents it would be hard to tell. On finishing this he sat down, and the choir sang an anthem, following which was the prayer, and then his announcements. Among these were the following: He said he would lecture on "Men with Iron Shoes," a pet and well-worn subject with him, in St. Paul's Church, Yorkville, on Friday evening. "Next Sunday evening" he said, "I will address you here on the 'North Pole and Paradise.'" His address for the evening now followed: "My subject," he said "is England and Russia, my text you will find in Isaiah 41, 14, 'Fear not, thou worm Jacob, and ye men of Israel.'" He seems always to take a subject and then pick a text to suit. His sermon, if it can be so called, when boiled down was simply this: England is Israel; the Lord will help England, so Russia can do England no harm. If they fight, England will win. But they will not come to blows. Earl Dufferin is the diplomatist, and will arrange matters peaceably." In the early part of his address he worked himself into a great frenzy over Ireland's wrongs, when an enthusiastic Irishman right in front of him yelled out, "Hear! Hear!" This caused a hearty laugh which dampened the Dr's ardour considerably. Again, when speaking of Dufferin, the congregation cheered him; and towards the end, when he referred to the trouble in the North West they again cheered, and this time he told them he would allow them to cheer. The service closed in the usual way, and "God Save the Queen," was played on the organ as the people dispersed. When I took up my overcoat to put it on, the person next me very obligingly seized it and held it while I got into it. Then as I left the heated building and passed out into the cool night air, I could not help thinking what a strange performance it all was.

POLLUX.

LECTURES IN PHILOSOPHY.

To the Editor of the Journal:

SIR,—I noticed in an editorial in the last JOURNAL an expression of the wish, or hope, that before another session would begin, the lectures in Mental and Moral Philosophy would be printed and in the hands of each member of that class, and as I read it I thought to myself, "How well developed must the 'bump' of hope be in the head of the writer of that editorial!" This is one of the old, weather-beaten subjects for discussion in the JOURNAL. It slumbers for a while and then bursts out again into full activity just at the moment when it is least expected