

Editorials.

A Lesson from Dr. Parkhurst:—

We do admire Dr. Parkhurst. We thank God for raising up such a man. After the recent elections he said something that it would be well for every theological student to appropriate to himself, and in God's strength to live to. He was asked to speak one word to the conscience of America; he said, "draw the line strongly between right and wrong, and stand on the line until death." The need of this age in our department is, not more, but better theological students, and if we students had but the grit and grace to appropriate this advice of Dr. Parkhurst to ourselves, we would supply some of this need.

There may be those that do not like this reflection upon their class, but the comment is one that is so frequently made, that it must be acknowledged that there is some hard truth in it, and any means to fill the need should be heartily welcomed.

Hazing:—

We thank "Knoxonian" for his appreciative remarks on our methods of hazing, or rather, not hazing, which he set before the Presbyterian world through a recent issue of the "Canada Presbyterian." Our practice of giving the Freshmen a reception is almost ancient history; it originated in days earlier than those in which the oldest student now in college can remember. We do not know the exact details of the origin of this custom, but we have heard remarks about it that lead us to believe that it originated out of a well-planned practical joke. One fall, a class of freshmen entered as usual, and the

seniors and they had some little misunderstanding; these new men determined to return good for evil. They invited the seniors to a dinner in the dining hall. The seniors were all smiles; it is reported that some of them put on their white ties, and when the eventful evening came they trooped to the dining hall in glee; but when they got there they found plain white empty dishes but no freshmen. There was chagrin for the moment, but it was a living sermon that had its application, and they forthwith set to and arranged for a social evening with the freshmen that was a credit to them, and that has since continued as one of the features of our college life. Long may it live in its heartiness, simplicity and sincerity!

Perhaps it is worth while telling that we have no distinctions at our dining tables. All classes and ranks of students intermingle; theologues, artisans and literary students are all to be found around the same board. We practise the genuine Presbyterian doctrine of the equality of men. We trust that character is our standard in judging one another, and certainly, few freshmen are lacking in this. It is beneficial to the theologian to get a touch of the fervent spirit of the youth who has just come from the sacred precincts where dwells a fond mother's love. The freshman comes often from a home atmosphere that is away ahead of the diplomacies of a mission field or the must of a library, and a touch from him brings us nearer to all that is best in life. We thank God for the freshness of many of the new men, and commend theologues to come in contact with it in a reverential spirit.