

Patriotism was a distinguishing mark in the oration of Mr. Jones. He spoke of our ancestors, their home, their customs—the great nations at the time of the discovery of America. "Can you think of anything more powerful than the growth of British power in India?" The English were always daring sailors. Love for home is intense. "The solitude of the world is nothing to him so long as he has wife and family." Here lies the secret of their success as colonists. "Prosperity depends not so much upon revenue as upon the education of her people." "Greatest influence in future will be felt in Africa and America." He closed by recalling the sentiment in Rule Britannia.

Miss McLean was the only lady speaker. Her production was of a very high order. A creditable abstract of this essay cannot be given in a few words. Much that the Frenchman writes is from the emotions of the passing moment. "The troubador sang with whole soul his song of love." Love of display showed itself early—affection and pedantry took the place of good sense. Much attention is given in French writing to the way in which thought is expressed. The path of France to freedom and prosperity has been a rough one. The poets of the nineteenth century work for their immediate circles of admirers—France has had great heroes in her national life and in literature the same.

At this stage of programme, a vocal solo was given by Miss Wallace. This was an enjoyable feature of the programme and was rendered in her usual happy manner.

"We are apt to forget," said Mr. Rutledge, "the small origin of English." The Angles and Saxons on the shores of the Baltic were a semi-barbarous people. They crossed to England in their two-sailed ships. The language of Teutonic conquerors forms the basis of our present speech. Latin terms came in about the time of Augustine.

The growth of language was traced down through the different periods. "The most severe struggle was with Norman-French." "Its effects was as an inundation which has left causes of fertility." The great writers were referred to. The speaker concluded that new words must be introduced for the English language takes what it covets.

Mr. Wilson treated his classic subject in a pleasing manner. The subject which might be characterized as "dry," was developed into an interesting essay. The

conditions of a people before they will have a literature were spoken of—the growth of the drama and determining causes—Homer, Thespis, the ago of Pericles when the incomparable Greek Drama attained its loftiest and grandest form. "Our modern ideas are apt to consider the Greek drama unnatural, because it is so unlike our own." Prometheus when he described "the myriad laughter of the dimpling wave," knew that the ocean was in full view of his audience. "Brighter than the camp-fires on the plains of Marathon, so those inextinguishable lights glow in the arena of dramatic art."

The last speaker of the evening was Mr. J. E. Wood. The hour was quite late, but the interest of the audience did not seem less than at the opening. Mr. Wood thinks the progress of man has ever been towards practicability. Rectitude is a perpetual victory. "Although the most popular man is not always most moral, the moral man will be found a man of worth." Real power is always moral, not physical. Follow guidance of men of character. No individual in the universe stands alone. "We, by our daily actions, are contributing to the future." Character is the corner-stone of individual and national greatness. We may succeed for a time by fraud, but permanent success is only attained by the opposite.

Mill's principles were frequently applied, discussing character as a "commodity."

The programme was ended with music by the class quartette and the singing of the National Anthem. The Juniors then adjourned to the library where they enjoyed a supper tendered by the Faculty.

Literary.

A SONNET.

CALL MAN A WORM?

It gives no praise to God to call mankind
A worm or such, expressing nothingness :
Disparaging his own workmanship's impress.
It is no praise, to say the Eternal Mind
Holds empire over beings scarce designed
Above nonentity ; for true it stands,
To praise the structure from the builders hands,
Is to applaud the builder ; and we find
The splendours of created things reveal
Their maker's greatness. And what tongue can say
Man is not great, and in his conscience feel
He honors God ? for saith the Sacred Lay :
Fearful and wonderful thy Father's seal
Is set upon thy framing, child of clay. E. B., 94.