

a better investment could be made by no one. If some of these bigots who are eternally straining at the gnats of society and swallowing the camels, would only expend their superfluous energy upon a cause like this, what a blessing it would be! We strongly urge all of our readers to subscribe for *Night and Day*, and we are certain that they will come through a year's reading of it better, nobler, more charitable men and women.

Each number is full of illustrations of the waifs, their homes previous to their rescue, etc. We hope also that all who can will help Dr. Barnardo in his grand work.

✻ ASSOCIATE EDITORIALS. ✻

STUDENTS AT CONVOCATION.

RECENTLY in a letter to one of the city papers Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, of Toronto, gracefully modified the statement which had been made that he had been greatly annoyed by the students during the first part of his speech. He says:

"I should like to assure you, and through your columns to state to the students and their friends, that I was not in the least 'annoyed' by the remarks which were interjected from the gallery. I simply wished to have my share of the fun, which I regarded as harmless. When I came to the serious portion of my address the quietness and earnest attention with which the students listened were all that any speaker could desire."

This certainly proves Mr. Macdonnell to be a man of much charity and forbearance, for many others in his position would have immediately become enraged by the deplorable want of reverence displayed for a short time by the boys, and in all probability would have taken their seats as quickly as possible in order to escape the jibes and jokes at times hurled at them from our Mount Olympus, the gallery. We are glad the reverend gentleman took his scorching so kindly, and certainly we are sure he has lost nothing by doing so. At this season of the year the boys are to a large extent forgetful of anything else than the fact that exams. are over, and their exuberant spirits, so long kept confined, chained and checked, with one rush burst their bonds and an explosion takes place. It could hardly be otherwise. But Mr. Macdonnell goes on to say:

"It is true that if I were a member of the committee that arranges the jokes to be cracked I should advise less of mere noise and more of pointed wit and humor. Moreover I would strongly urge that in the treatment meted out to those who come forward to receive their honors, there should be discrimination between ladies and gentlemen. I cannot help regarding it as a serious fault, even on an occasion when a good deal of license is allowed, that young ladies should be subjected to remarks on personal appearance, etc., which, if made at any other public gathering, would be regarded as the height of rude-

ness. I commend this matter to the earnest consideration of the gentlemen of Queen's, and I shall be glad if, in this particular, they will revise the code of academic etiquette."

A committee to arrange jokes! Would that we had such a combination. But, alas, it is "every man for himself," and each vies with the other to yell the loudest or shoot the largest dart. For the greater part nothing is heard by the audience, so far as the gallery is concerned, save a confused roar as of a menagerie at dinner. If this incessant and annoying racket were modified and the insipid repetition of stale jokes abolished, it would be possible perhaps to indulge in a few pointed jokes which could be generally appreciated. As it is, it is useless to attempt such a thing. We are glad, however, that as a rule speakers are seldom troubled by this racket, which generally takes place in intermediate stages and during laureation. The audience, we are sure, heard almost every sentence spoken in the addresses from the platform, provided they were given in a reasonably clear tone. In this respect Queen's is greatly superior to many other Canadian universities, and especially to one institution where a few weeks ago fire crackers were exploded and other disgraceful actions indulged in during convocation. We hope the day will never come when the students of this university will forget that they are gentlemen and refuse that respect to which their guests are alike entitled.

✻ QUEEN'S 48th CONVOCATION. ✻

THE CLOSING EXERCISES.

THE halls of Queen's are again deserted, and her sons are scattered to the four winds; some are the proud possessors of freshly-won sheepskins, while others are taking a breathing space in which to gain sufficient energy to climb the tree of knowledge next session. The closing exercises were exceptionally interesting and successful, and we regret that space forbids us to do more than give a bare summary of events. On Sunday afternoon, April 21st, Rev. A. Macgillivray, M.A., of Brockville, delivered the baccalaureate sermon in Convocation Hall. He spoke for thirty-five minutes to a very large audience from the words:

"Be of good courage, and let us behave ourselves valiantly for our people, and for the cities of our God: and let the Lord do that which is good in his sight."—I. Chronicles, xix., 13.

The discourse was a most excellent one, and, from the remarks afterwards heard, was much appreciated. In beginning he said to the graduates: "I appreciate the honor and responsibility of speaking to you to-day. Our paths touch for a moment, to diverge again, till we all meet in that central spot whither the Lord will bring his own. I have but one hope in addressing you, that I may