

good boy. So the mind may be so trodden by these cheap foot-falls that the Word can find no seed-bed.

There is such a thing, too, as a seemingly noble enthusiasm for truth, in which it appears that the sacred ministry is the calling through which one can hope to make reason and the will of God most speedily prevail. The young convert must preach. But does he count the cost? Or contrariwise, is he carried away by an impulse of goodness, or misled by the will of the wisp of a new idea, not considering "whether he be able with ten thousand to meet him that cometh against him with twenty thousand." Is this not a specimen of the *K. & P.* soil, to borrow the professor's illustration?

In another case, there may be a degree of appreciation of right, but only as subordinate to self. True teaching is received but without purity of motive. The desires of the heart become stronger in such a life than "The love of Love." "The manse, the fee, the fair ladie" loom up too clearly. Honours, position, comfort come to count for more than souls. Such a ministry must choke with thorns.

There is another soil—the honest and good heart, who loves his fellowmen and would serve them. The Father's company dispels the loneliness of his mind. The Master-mind spiritualizes his character. This means independence and some measure of originality, the bringing forth of manifold fruit.

The strange feature is that all these kinds of soil may be found in one person. It is his good soil that he should cultivate. Burns was not so wide of the mark when he wrote: "I do not think that avarice of the good things that we chance to have is born with us; but we are placed here amid so much nakedness and hunger, and poverty and want, that we are under a cursed necessity of studying selfishness, in order that we may *exist!* Still there are, in every age, a few souls that all the wants and woes of life cannot debase into selfishness, or even the necessary alloy of caution and prudence. If ever I am in danger of vanity, it is when I contemplate myself on this side of my disposition and character. God knows I am no saint; I have a whole host of follies and sins to answer for, but if I could, and I believe I do it as far as I can, I would wipe away all tears from all eyes." The only good soil is the loving heart.

Science Hall.

A MASS meeting of Science students was held on Friday afternoon, 10th inst., for the purpose of discussing a bill before the Ontario House, entitled "a Bill respecting Civil Engineers," and which has for its object the

restriction of civil engineers, and in fact all kind of engineers, for the benefit of a few who are trying to push the bill through. The meeting was addressed by several who have had experience outside of College, and it was clearly shown that the bill was very injurious to the prospects of the coming engineers. The meeting then resolved itself into a meeting of the Engineering Society, Vice-President Stevens being in the chair, and a resolution was unanimously adopted strongly denouncing the bill and setting forth the objections to it. Copies of this resolution were sent to the Attorney-General and to Hon. William Harty. A memorandum of the Society's action and resolution was also sent to the *Globe*.

Later.—The bill was killed.

One of the Professors lately hinted at having a class on Good Friday. There was great consternation among the members of the class, as they claimed it was against their religious principles to work on that day.

Medical College.

NOTES.

SPRING has come, or at least is supposed to be here, for its presence is more apparent subjectively than objectively to the medical student. The stormy weather is an aid to study, as it keeps at his desk the man looking for an excuse to quit work.

By the time this issue is in the hands of the students, the large proportion of our "writtens" will be over, and then we have nothing but "orals."

At a meeting of the final year, recently, a request was sent to the faculty for a ruling on the necessity for an oral in Senior Practice, as the impression was very general among the boys that most of the Faculty considered the examination in Clinical Medicine an oral in "Practice." It is rumored, however, that the members of the Faculty who thus thought, were not present at the meeting, or had not their "thinkers" with them, hence the noble '99's will follow in the path of '98, a path which for some years prior to '98 was unmarked by medical feet. Some of the fellows wish they had command of the "choice epithets" so abundant in a local newspaper office, that they might tell the Faculty how much they had "done for them;" how many dollars they had uncomplainingly "subscribed" to their College, and then to be treated thus! It just shows how ungrateful some men are for "financial assistance." Hey! Hip!

Mr. E. C. Watson, M.A., succeeded in win-