

his paragraphs in the "Mermaids' Inn," and when, with such perfect *sang froid*, a young man relegates the cross of Christ to the realms of pretty myths, it is high time to enter a disclaimer.

One of the most remarkable things in connection with Higher Criticism to-day is the bland manner in which many of the critics assume as proved, positions which the majority of careful, earnest Christian scholars emphatically reject. The advanced critics make a deal of noise for their numbers, and young men are very apt to follow them, lest haply they should fail to be up to what so loudly proclaims itself to be the light of a new age. One would naturally expect that the merciless way in which the spade of the antiquarian is uprooting the theories of the critics, would teach these persons a little modesty and caution.

We are very sorry that Mr. Campbell, whose poetic genius we all rejoice in, should allow his fancy to rule him, where he should be guided only by sober historic fact.

HERE AND THERE.

The *McMaster University Monthly* is to hand, and a vigorous young journal it is. From the standpoint of workmanship, its thick heavy paper and good letterpress give it a good position, while the editorial work is well done. Prof. Trotter contributes a sketch of the late Dr. John Harvard Castle, whose portrait adorns the first page. The address of Dr. Castle, delivered in 1881, at the opening of Toronto Baptist College, is reproduced. Chancellor Boyd, of Bloor Street Baptist Church, contributes an article on the Diaconate, outlining briefly its history and position. The "Students' Quarter" is well kept up, several articles being of a practical character, notably, "Methods of City Mission Work," by John B. Warnicker. The editorial and college news departments are very readable. This denominational monthly, under the editorship of Prof. A. H. Newman, promises to be at once instructive and useful.—*Toronto World*, Feb. 22, 1892.

THE 19th of February, 1892, was a memorable date in the annals of Toronto University. For some time previously the city had anxiously looked forward to the annual "Conversat," when announcement was made that instead the Glee Club would give a concert in the Pavilion on the above date. At 7.30 p.m. the capacious building began to fill. Undergrads, becaped and begowned, flitted hither and thither as ushers, ticket-receivers, and door-keepers. Toronto, in appreciation of the "Varsity," sent its fairest sons and daughters. There was a free air about the concert found at few, perhaps on account of the student element present, as all Colleges of the city had turned out to honor "Old Varsity." There were whisperings and undertoned conversations carried on. Smiles were exchanged and nods returned, while "soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again." Shortly after eight o'clock,