

ed under him for twelve. But still the fact remains that the majority of the greater Canadian publications pay no dividends. With scarcely more than a dozen exceptions, they are bottomless sink-holes. If the young man seeks the limelight, there are other avenues to it less thorny and more sure. Journalism is largely an impersonal affair. The work appears before the public; the worker remains in the background. People will read and never ask who wrote: and never know, unless the writer is a persistent self-advertiser, like W. T. Stead or W. R. Hearst, or Bernard Shaw. But if it is the strenuous life that he is seeking, with work that is hard but not unpleasant, and that is useful to mankind; if he is looking for a chance to do something, he will find no lack of opportunities in journalism.

And the country has a right to claim service from the university graduate. About one-half of one per cent. of those who pass through the public schools of Canada, enter the colleges. The other ninety-nine and a half per cent. remain at home and help pay the bills. For eight years at the public school, for three years at the collegiate, for four years more at the university, your graduate has been a drain on the public purse. He has been nourished by the country, and the country is only demanding its own again when it looks to him for some moiety of his culture shed abroad, for some cheer and consolation, some aid in solving the problems of every day, and the graduate owes it to his country, to his university and to himself to give what is asked. In no way can he do this more thoroughly than through the press. In no way can the university come into closer touch with the masses than by sending some of her sons into journalism.

The newspaper, to confine the discussion to that side of journalism which comes nearest the people, occupies a very large place in modern life. With the assistance of the railway and telegraph it has enlarged the world a thousand-fold for the average man, bringing him into daily touch with a variety of interests far beyond his own little sphere. It has widened his knowledge, broadened his sympathies, made him bigger and more cosmopolitan. Incidentally, it has broadened itself until its scope includes everything. It discusses every subject, literary, scientific, social, political, civic, moral, religious; even the small talk of the day finds a place. Its horizon is bounded only by human life and interests.

Its scope is boundless, but what of its function? At first glance, this seems to be to act as a sort of common purveyor of news and views. But its duty lies deeper. There is a moral value attaching to its product which raises journalism beyond the rank of a business and makes it a profession. It is generally recognized as true that a man's life and character are influenced, not so much by the amount or kind of work that he does, as by the way in which he spends his leisure, assuming, of course, that he has a fair amount of leisure to spend. To-day, a comparatively large portion of the average man's spare time is spent with his newspaper. He cannot fail to be influenced in some way by what he reads. He picks up his paper morning or evening, and finds before him a composite painting of the day that is gone. The events of interest