

to be interminable; and there was a monotonous sameness about the movers and seconders of motions which seemed to indicate that, willingly or unwillingly, the younger members had to keep silence. Nevertheless, we have this year lost a very large number of men who, however their opinions might differ, were never afraid to defend these opinions, no matter whether the majority was with them or against. New men have now come to the front and taken the places of those who have gone out into the world. May they acquit themselves as well!

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We are glad to note that the freshman class has at once begun to take a very active part in college life. There has in past sessions been a tendency on the part of the new students to leave the work of the various societies entirely to the older students, while they, themselves, remained as spectators or listeners. No doubt this was largely owing to the fact that senior and post-graduate men did not always give a new man much of a chance to speak, or a very good hearing when he did. Nevertheless, if a student wishes to become familiar with the work of the various college societies and an influential factor in college life, the sooner he begins to take his place among his fellow-students of more experience the better. Of course there are men in every year who are too self-assertive, and have far too high an estimation of the value of their own opinion. When, as sometimes happens, such men will persist in endeavouring to force their immature ideas upon their fellow-students they are pretty sure to be sat on. But if any freshman wishes to express his ideas with moderation, both as to frequency and length of addresses, we are sure that the men of longer standing in the college will be glad to give him a respectful hearing. The men of the class of '01 have begun well. Already several of them have spoken in the Y.M.C.A., and brief remarks will be always welcome from them as from the older students. We hope that they will soon be heard doing their duty in the A.M.S. also. We also note with pleasure the zeal with which they have thrown themselves into football, and from the athletic appearance of many of them judge that they will soon make for themselves a name on the campus.

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Amidst much froth stirred up by the Jubilee celebrations, and the so-called newer patriotism, a diligent mind may find a grain of truth. Not new truth, only a clearer view of what is old as mankind, viz., that a world-wide duty is laid on every nation worthy of the name—a nation can only mean the representative men of a racial and

political unit. The present disturbance, therefore, if it does not purify our vision, may at least stir our blood. As Canadians we are in danger of falling into venial sins. Exuberance of spirits has become dangerously acute in our neighbours, and, despite tariff walls, has appeared in our midst. These turbulent moods always have been, and no doubt will be, the danger of democracies. If we are willing to hear the voice of history, we should take warning and earnestly seek to know the duty of the hour.

The wealth of our national resources may help to blind us. We are persistently reminded of mines, forests and prairies, etc., as if these were our only hope. We are urged to secure their wealth with the hasty zeal with which our governments have despoiled the timber limits. To this policy there is this objection, that we are already too materialistic. We have not been blind to our resources. Under popular pressure our governments have protected manufactures, subsidized railways erroneously, and have striven to encourage immigration. Yet our dreams of population have not been realized; indeed are not likely to be realized for a long time. Would it not be wiser to bide our time and patiently prepare for a prosperity which is bound to come. We are not suffering for lack of capital; no reasonable project fails for lack of funds. Nothing seems too visionary to get support—consider the thousands spent on mining schemes the past few years, not to mention ship railways and more ambitious undertakings. We are not a poor people, we are comparatively prosperous. Would it not be well to recognize this, to lay aside our restlessness and work in hope? We have worthy traditions; good blood; a present competence, and the intoxicating hope of attaining a distinct national type—possibly better than any yet realized. Surely here is room for the most ambitious!

As students, men of ideas, there is much to be done! It was the maxim of John Knox that "Scotland was the richer for every educated man in it." Her greatness and stability rested there, and rests there still. Men of mind are found throughout all her villages and towns; they redeem life from that social and intellectual sterility so noticeable in American towns and small cities. Nothing is more disappointing than to see a college man fall into the humdrum life of a village, with little larger outlook than the butcher or the shoemaker. Yet the strange spectacle is common; the lawyer, the doctor, the minister, even the teacher, is faithless to this sacred charge. As students this is *our* work—to be examples of better things, to establish a higher life among our people. But first we must have it ourselves. Now is the time to purify our minds by contact with the best men. We are relieved