

virtual manhood and distills in the cold apathetic Teuton a compound of French vivacity and Italian sentiment. No criticism is more pertinent of the Saxon than that he is too prosaic. He is fond of agricultural pursuits, brightens up at the prospects of a good dinner, includes in his well thumbed books a manual on military tactics but rarely rises to the heights of passion and feeling that has made the World tremble in silent ecstasy and won immortality for the Muse. It is a pity then that the missing element of his nature should not be assiduously cultivated. The nerves of the New World, if we may so call them, are coarse and loosely strung. True there is a lot of rough humour, rich and local in its way, but diamonds are not held precious by men until they are cut and polished. The pathos and originality of American thought and movement are certainly striking but that co-ordination and touch that distinguishes the random product of the brain from a finished creation is sadly wanting. No opportunity then should be lost to improve every occasion. At College where numbers of young men are thrown together there is no excuse why a strong and vigorous Society should not be maintained for the advancement of what Dame Nature has carelessly failed to accomplish. The tone of the Society rather than its purpose is of paramount importance. Unless the most choice ideas circulate and circulate freely the untiring efforts of the association will be in vain. Neither must its colouring be intellectual. The mind is thoroughly fed and fatted in the lecture room and in the study but the heart for some inconceivable reason is starved. We may congratulate ourselves on living in the 'free and enlightened' Nineteenth Century, to borrow a phrase of Sam Slick's, and be constantly annihilating space and time but a patent sewing machine is a poor substitute for chivalry and wealth for love. With Ruskin then we agree that there is a rift somewhere. Modern education looks solid and secure but so does the apple into which the worm has deftly found its way. Sooner or later the decay will become apparent and the fruit will be irrevocably lost. It behooves us then to stimulate in whatever way we can any agitation that has the culture of the heart for its goal. Not only musicians are included in Shakespear's dictum.

The man that has no music in his soul—  
Is fit for treason.

\*                      \*                      \*

In connection with the above a few words on Inter-collegiate Debating would not be amiss. The merits of such an exercise have often been stated and proved by the appreciation all have felt in listen-