

the best parts of the province, the counties of Waterloo, Perth and Middlesex. On every hand were fine farms, substantial buildings, peace and plenty everywhere. The best roads for wheeling in the whole of Western Ontario as far as I have been over it are around Stratford and west of London. From London to Sarnia is beautiful.

As I was walking up one of the few hills in that district and pushing my wheel I came across a typical Highland Scotchman of the old school, who had seen me coming and waited to engage me in conversation and especially to ask some questions. Having discovered that I was a student of Queen's College he became very much interested. After a number of preliminary questions, a sort of throwing out the light skirmishers in advance of the main army, he boldly asked me if I thought it was right to have an organ in the church. After ascertaining my position on the question, he remarked decidedly, "Well, I do not think it right." Seeing that I was in danger of being drawn into a theological controversy of unknown proportions, I betook myself to my wheel. "See if you will do well," were his parting words. Approaching Strathroy I was overtaken on a rough piece of road by a kind-intentioned old farmer in a buggy. He offered to give me a ride and take my wheel on board too. I presume he had some questions to ask too, but I informed him that I was in a hurry and would have to decline his kind offer. He looked incredulous at this, but when soon after I left him out of sight he no doubt changed his mind and thought a bicycle was swifter than a horse after all.

While making a brief visit with friends in Western Middlesex I went to see an old Highland Scotchman who was a character in his way, and, like most of his countrymen, of a very religious turn of mind. He wanted my opinion on a problem that he had been unable to solve which had given him a great deal of worry. It was this—When Jonah was swallowed by the whale did he enter its mouth head first or feet first? He had referred the question to several of his friends, but had got no satisfaction "whatefer," and now he thought I might be able to settle it. When I was compelled to admit my ignorance also he was very much dejected, and I have sometimes debated with myself since, whether it would not have been better to have decided the matter for him one way or the other.

From London I proceeded north through Perth, Huron and into Bruce county through a fine agricultural section, the roads becoming more hilly as I proceeded. This trip was made on the 12th of July, a fact that I was reminded of at nearly every town I passed. There was a blarring of instruments and a beating of drums, and in the suburbs were some of

the "brethren" who had fallen by the way, having imbibed too freely in honor of the Boyne. I arrived tired and hungry in the little German village of Formosa just before dinner on the next day. The landlord of the small hotel was very pleasant, but not very intelligible. I was the only guest at dinner (and a good dinner it was too), and after I had returned from the dining-room he asked: "How you find the grobs?" Thinking that he was referring to the meal I had just partaken of, I replied that it was very satisfactory indeed. I found, however, as he continued the conversation that he had reference to the state of the "crops." Almost every German I spoke to asked me the question, "How much you pay for the bike?" with a drawling inflection on the last word. The rest of my tour took me through the counties of Bruce and Grey and into Simcoe. The main roads through the two former counties are a succession of hills, each seemingly steeper than the last. Near Collingwood is some grand scenery and along the shore of Lake Simcoe is very pleasant wheeling. I had intended making a more extended tour, but other circumstances intervened and prevented me. The innumerable little incidents that go to make such a trip interesting cannot be put down on paper, but the experience of such a trip is very valuable from many points of view.

Divinity Hall.

A MEETING of the Hall was held on the 13th. The Secretary read a communication from the President tendering his resignation of that office. His resignation was accepted and after an exciting contest Mr. J. K. Clark was declared elected. A protest was filed on the ground that there were more votes recorded than there were members present, but on a show of hands the former decision was triumphantly sustained and the newly-elected president took the chair amid great applause. He promised to faithfully perform the duties of his high office and to be circumspect in all his doings.

Robt. Young was appointed to represent us at the medical dinner on the 16th. He was at the same time admonished by the brethren to be moderate in all things and not to mix his drinks.

R. Herbison was our representative at the 'oo At Home.

We expect to have G. R. Lowe and F. A. McRae with us again after the holidays.

Rev. J. R. Fraser, M.A., who graduated in '96, has recently received a call to Uxbridge.

The temperature of the apologetics room does not seem to grow any milder as the days are going by. We have about made up our minds "to grin and bear it."