strength of its settled certainties. Trinity has, indeed, entered so completely into the life and thought of the Church, that its regular beneficial operations are, as it were, completely taken for granted in our thoughts. It is difficult for us adequately to realize for ourselves the intensity of devotion, and the sacrifice shown by those who looked forward to those effects as blessings still hoped for. The fruit of fifty years of Trinity's actual workings are before our eyes."

THE ABSENT-MINDED BEGGAR

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

When you've shouted "Rule Britannia," when you've sung "God Save the Queen,"

When you've finished killing Kruger with your mouth, Will you kindly drop a shilling in my little tambourine For a gentleman in Khaki ordered south?

He's an absent-minded beggar and his weaknesses are great,
But we and Paul must take him as we find him.
He is out on active service, wiping something off a slate,
And he's left a lot o' little things behind him.

CHORUS.

Duke's son—cook's son—son of a hundred kings—
Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay.
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and who's to look after the things?)
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay.

There are girls he married secret, asking no permission to,

For he knew he wouldn't get it if he did.

There is gas and coals and vittles, and the house rent falling due,

And it's more than rather likely there's a kid.

There are girls he walked with casual; they'll be sorry now he's gone,

For an absent-minded beggar they will find him; But it ain't the time for sermons, with the winter coming on, We must help the girl that Tommy's left behind him.

CHORUS.

Cook's son—Duke's son—son of a belted Earl;
Son of a Lambeth publican—it's all the same to-day!
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and who's to look after the girl),
Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay—pay—pay.

There are families by thousands far too proud to beg or speak.

And they'll put their sticks and bedding up the spout;

And they'll live on half o' nothing paid 'em punctual once a

week

'Cause the man that earned the wage is ordered out.

He's an absent-minded beggar, but he heard his country's call,

And his regiment didn't need to send to find him;

He chucked his job and joined it! So the job before us all

Is to help the home that Tommy left behind him.

сноки

Duke's job—cook's job—gardener, baronet, groom,
Mews or palace or paper shop—there's someone gone away!
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and who's to look after
the room?)

Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay-pay-pay.

Let us manage so as later we can look him in the face,
And tell him what he'd very much prefer—

That while he saved the Empire his employer saved his place, And his mates—(that's you and me)—looked out for her. He's an absent-minded beggar, and he may forget it all; But we do not want his kiddies to remind him

But we do not want his kiddies to remind him
That we sent 'em to the workhouse while their daddy hammered
Paul,

So we'll help the homes our Tommy's left behind him.

CHORUS.

Cook's home—Duke's home—home of a millionaire—
(Fifty thousand horse and foot going to Table Bay)—
Each of 'em doing his country's work (and what have you got to spare?)

Pass the hat for your credit's sake, and pay-pay-pay.

The Daily Mail, of London, England, of November 10th, had the following paragraph: "Trinity College School, a famous Canadian institution, founded on the model of the English Rugby, has an astonishing number of 'old boys'

at the front, and more are going out with the Canadian contingent." There are known to be fourteen T.C.S. boys in the war.

We would like to draw the attention of our graduates and undergraduates to the pretty tobacco-jars, match boxes and ash-trays which are being exhibited in Goldstein & Co.'s window on Yonge street. Each article has on it a beautifully executed Trinity coat-of-arms. They are well worth looking at, and when once seen it is very difficult to restrain oneself from investing in a set.

We have just received a very neatly got-up pamphlet from Lindsay containing a list of lectures to be delivered there this year under the auspices of the Collegiate Institute; there is also included a picture of each lecturer and a short account of the life of each. The lecturers this year include Sir Chas. Tupper, Sir John Bourinot, J. H. N. Bourassa, Esq., and the Hon. David Mills. This is the third year that such a course has been given there, and the scheme is one that deserves every encouragement. It would be a splendid thing if a few more of our Collegiate Institutes would occasionally go a little outside of the monotonous regime laid down by the Educational Department, and if they would realize that they might make themselves beneficial in a larger sphere.

Theological and Missionary.

It is a matter of general sorrow that owing to illness, the Rev. J. S. Waller has been forced to delay his departure for Japan. Mr. and Mrs. Waller had purposed leaving for the east on November 28th, intending to be present here on the evening of the 27th, at the public Missionary Meeting planned for that date.

It was intended to make this meeting a farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Waller, but at the last moment word was received that they would be unable to leave Canada for some time for reasons given above, and the meeting was postponed until next term.

We deeply sympathize with the Rev. J. S. Waller in his continued ill-health, and trust that before long he will be enabled to resume his important work in Japan.

Both meetings held in connection with our Society this term have been most interesting and well attended.

The first was of an instructive nature, and was held in Lecture room 2, on Thursday, November 16th. The subject "Christian Science" seemed, judging by the number out, to be one of general interest.

The Rev. Dr. Chown's kindness in coming here to ad-

dress us was greatly appreciated by all.

Dr. Chown opened his lecture by quoting from Mrs. Eddy's book, and contrasting it with orthodox Christianity. He held that if matter was that which mortal mind sees, feels, hears, tastes and smells only in belief, the sense perceptions were engaged in a continual round of deception, and man was a bundle of living falsehoods. Mrs. Eddy did not believe in a personal God, but merely in a principle. He admitted many of the cures that Christian Scientists professed to have effected, but denied the cause, contending that they were the result of mental suggestion.

"When investigated," he said, "the creed will land its believers into chaos, which cannot be reasoned into truth, because it abrogates the laws of thought, which mental

sanity imposes on all sound-thinking."

Rev. Dr. Chown's excellent address was followed by quite a long discussion in which the Reverends the Provost, Prof. Cayley, C. H. Shortt, Ingles, Plummer, and Heathcotte took part. A very hearty vote of thanks to the lecturer was passed, moved by Rev. Prof. Clark and seconded by Rev. C. L. Ingles.