

them? Such a policy does no honor to Canadian statesmen and brings discredit on Canada in the eyes of the world. Our most powerful reason for holding aloof from union with the United States is that we may build up a strong Anglo-Saxon nation to the north of the boundary line. We see the bad effects which the indiscriminate reception of European immigrants has had on the civilization of the United States, and we should be chary of following in their steps.

Our immigration policy is based on a false idea of nationality, the idea, namely, that statistics prove a nation's greatness. It has all along been a question of quantity, not of quality. The object of each Minister of the Interior has been to make a good showing in the blue books. They know that the common run of electors is sure to be overawed by an imposing array of figures. The ordinary elector makes no attempt to interpret statistics; he merely counts heads—it is so much easier.

As to the Doukhobors we know little of them, but if reports are true, their ideas of marriage are uncomfortably lax. They seem to select their wives as flippantly and unceremoniously as the gay sophomore picks up his partner at the rink. Now that they are here, however, we hope that they will settle down and make good citizens. In any case the policy is bad, and we have suffered because our affairs have been in the hands of politicians instead of statesmen.

"College Offences."

In a recent editorial under the above heading the editor of the *Whig* undertook to read the Medical students a lecture for insulting ladies going to and from the rink. In another part of the same issue he quotes with approval Josh Billings' terse statement, "Darn a liar, I hate a liar." When this confession is put side by side with the editorial in question, we have an interesting statement of the editor's attitude towards himself. In the latter he says, "the papers were deprived of work by the students because they did not muzzle the reporters and suppress the truth." The man who could write that with a knowledge of the facts must be full brother to the man the humorist had in mind, and Mr. Pense's judgment on him is none too severe when he says "Darn a liar, I hate a liar." The only printing done for any considerable section of the students since the "great outcry," to which he refers was for the medical dinner and the conversat. In both cases the work was done at the newspaper offices, as the editor of the *Whig* knows. Thus he expresses his gratitude for receiving the order for the conversat printing.

Again, when he says, "First comes a protest from Arts students against the abuse hurled at them by Medicals congregated at the medical building, and for which the Arts men dubbed them a savage mob." There are just two deviations from the truth here, either of which would be sufficient justification for the editor of the *Whig* applying to the man who wrote it his little quotation, "Darn a liar, I hate a liar." The Arts men have not protested against the abuse of the Meds., nor have

they called the latter a howling mob. An irresponsible, whom nobody seems to know, has given our friend a very fruitful theme by an item of college news in one of the city papers. An editor who would accept such a statement without corroboration is either very innocent or very unscrupulous. Does every man writing to the *Whig*, and signing himself "Citizen," express the views of Mr. Pense and all the other citizens of Kingston?

It is unnecessary for us to defend the good name of our Medical editor, at whom all this mud is thrown, for the assault is futile and will ultimately prove a boomerang. But we would like to point out to Mr. Pense that while he only accuses the clergyman of two falsehoods, the editor of the *Whig* has gone him one better and told three. There seems to be a sort of dual personality in the *Whig* editorial chair, a sort of Hyde and Jekyll, and we trust that Mr. Pense will take the editor of his paper aside and say to him gently, but firmly, "Darn a liar, I hate a liar."

The Gordon Memorial College at Khartoum.

When the Sirdar defeated the Khalifa, he saw that if the Soudan was ever to be what Gordon hoped, it must be ruled by natives educated under British teachers and inspired by British ideals. He has therefore appealed to the Empire for money to build and endow a college in which the instruction will be given in Arabic, but the second language to be learned must be English. No proselytism will be attempted, but the fundamental ideas of Christianity so permeate all British life and thought that the youths taught in the Gordon College will appreciate such a life as he led and the death he died.

The possession of the Nile valley, all the way up to its sources, is a very important factor in the constitution of the British Empire, and it becomes us to help in the work of making the British occupation a blessing. Nothing in the meantime will show more clearly that our citizenship is British as well as Canadian than a general contribution towards this object. From all over the Dominion has come cordial approval of the scheme. Every cadet in the Military College has given a subscription. Contributions of 25 cents and upwards are received, and the Bank of Montreal transmits them free of charge to headquarters.

Should not Queen's take a hand in the noble work? Three or four hundred quarters would make up a goodly "stone for the Cairn."

Contributions.

Recent Poetry.*

A VERY charming collection of poems has just reached us from the land of Burns and Scott. It is entitled "Ballads and Poems" by members of the Glasgow Ballad Club. The verse is strong in thought and fine in workmanship, and while there is nothing tran-