

guided by His spirit, to glory in His Cross, to be willing that self should be nothing and that it should be crucified, to be determined to work for others, not to allow the lower motive to interfere with the supreme duty. With these views before them he thought there should be an answer to the question, "Are you a Christian or not?"

COLLEGE WORLD.

IN undertaking this portion of editorial labor, our endeavor will be to give our readers a good general idea of what is passing in the other universities of the continent. We believe nothing to conduce more to excellence in every department of college work, from honor classics to football, than an understanding of what our fellow students on both sides of the border are accomplishing in their each and every individual spheres. Let not our readers put on the opaque spectacles of patriotic egotism, the assuming of which will enable them to see nothing of good in others and to perceive no fallacies among their own Penates; but rather let them take to themselves the hundred arms of Briareus, thereby to see the beneficial and the good wherever found. Our University is young—her past history is the tale of her childhood; but the blood which conceived—which brought her into being—which carried her through the darkest hour of adversity in triumph—still courses through her veins in living streams. Let us then who are members of this grand, beautiful body, see to it that we do nothing to impede, but everything to advance, her upward progress; nothing to tarnish but all things to illumine her already pure and glowing shield.

In glancing over the classes of the American Universities, we find Harvard augmented by a freshman class of 250. Now there are two ways of accounting for the immensity of this class; first, that she has good men at the head of the different departments, and secondly, that the men of Harvard University are indefatigable proselytizers. They feel proud, and justly so, of their grand old University, and hymn its praises *voce clarissimo* throughout the length and breadth of the land. Harvard is not to them a collection of brick and granite, but a thing of life. Each man feels himself a part—a necessary part—of the college. He feels that unless he does everything in his power to extend her glory, she will go the ground. You may laugh at this and exclaim, "Just like a Yankee's conceit!" Away with such flimsy, puerile thoughts! These ideas befit children, not men. What you term conceit the thinking world stamps a truism. Why, then, should we hesitate. You think your most strenuous exertions are not absolutely essential to the welfare of the college? Let every individual *I* throughout the university believe as you, and act upon his belief; the result will be stagnation, and stagnation in a university such as this, means ruin.

Why should we not work night and day for Queen's? Where can you point to such a staff of Professors? These at least we can hold up before our fellow men with pride, not merely as teachers but as instructors in the highest broadest sense of the term; and more than all that, as warm friends, who do not find it incompatible with their position or dignity to greet us with a warm smile or kindly word whenever we meet. Look at our Principal—a man whose only fault is being half a century before the age. Look at our fellow students—men, and few of them gifted with much of this world's goods, who are neither ashamed nor afraid to earn their education by hard labor, whether of the hands or of the mind; men who can from the heart cry with Robbie Burns:

"Is there for honest poverty,

That hangs his head, an' a that?

The coward slave we pass him by.

We dare be poor for a' that.

For a' that, an' a' that,

Our toils obscure, an' a' that;

The rank is but the *guinea's stamp*,

The man's the gold for a' that."

Yes, (as manifested by the prayer meeting of last Friday) men who are almost a unit in the confession of Christ and *not ashamed to own it!* And of all these have we no right to be proud? And shall we not spread far and near our pride in them?

Doubtless we will fall under the censure of many for this rambling (as they may call it) and irrelevant editorial. Rambling it may be, irrelevant it is not. The subject is near our heart—we believe it is the most important broached for many a day. Let us then lay hold of its spirit, and devote our energies to carrying it out. Likely, too, most likely, that we will be accused of barefaced flattery. Such as do not know the writer we will excuse on the plea of ignorance, others will know better. Let it be understood here, though, that, so long as we edit the *College World*, our pen, as our soul, is free as air; we bow to no master—will wear no man's chains—acknowledge no superiority except morality and the mind; will conduct this charge committed to us as we think best, and if dissatisfaction or restriction arise, will make our report to the Alma Mater and beg leave to withdraw. *Omnia aut nihil.*

NOTES.

A PROFESSOR in Syracuse University received a shock when a senior told him that a piece of conglomerate rock exhibited to the class was a chunk of petrified hash.

A TIT-BIT from the *University Herald*:

"*Ædipus Tyrannus*, the well know play of Sophocles, which created such a wide-spread enthusiasm when presented in Boston a few months since, is to be repeated in some of the larger cities, the coming season.

Although a certain class might find more attractions in the acting of 'Buffalo Bill,' the more intelligent people of our cities will be anxious to witness the *Ædipus Tyrannus*. This, by the way, is an excellent method of advertising a college, and bringing its claims before the public. If a needy institution, struggling with debt to obtain recognition, could originate some such idea, the college might be benefitted more than would be possible by any other means."

Happy thought! Now that Harvard has crept into notice, let every one-horse University in America try to be first in making use of this excellent recipe before the thing becomes common.

PERSONAL.

MR. J. V. Anglin, ex-managing editor of this paper, wields the birch in Vienna High School.

F. R. ALEXANDER, M.D., '81, has become a partner in the practice of Dr. Kincaid, '63, of Peterborough, who enters public life as M.P.P. for Victoria.

DR. THORBURN, Principal of the Ottawa Collegiate Institute, after twenty years service, has resigned his position. Dr. Thorburn has made a name for himself as one of the foremost teachers in Ontario, and can point to some of the most able public and professional men as his pupils. The Senate of this University, recognizing his claims, conferred on him the doctorate in 1880.

THE *Globe* stated a couple of years ago that Robert