

different degrees of intensity, and, since its opposite would involve the assumption that the judgments of the learned are no more correct than those of the illiterate, we are led to believe that this degree is regulated in each person by the relative force of his intellectual and active powers, that the more the intellectual predominates over the active the less influence prejudice has over a man's nature, and *vice versa*. As thought advances this prejudice recedes.

The effects of this passion are at once peculiar and mournful, peculiar since the many are unconscious of the tyrannical power they wield over their actions and opinions; mournful, since they have ever been the most intolerant enemies of physical, moral and intellectual advancement. Firmly anchored to the rock of prejudice, mistaking their opinions and tenets for absolute truths, despotic towards those who are contrary to their views, social, political and religious institutions in a spirit of narrow dogmatism have, in all ages and climes, endeavored to shake that cosmopolitan thinking-spirit which is the lever of the world's greatest and most brilliant innovations. With the advance of intelligence these prejudices are forced one by one into the back-ground, new institutions take their place, which, though they tend towards absolutism with the lapse of time, are less imperfect than the preceding, and these again are compelled to succumb to superior enlightenment, and thus history unfolds itself.

It is truly interesting, though sad, to observe how this tyrant sways the judgments and conduct of an individual. Viewing things through the medium of his own interests and feelings, he evolves judgments which the master passion of vanity leads him to believe are absolute, contemplates with emotions of wonder and pity those who are so little capable of appreciating him that they even have opinions of their own, laughs at what he believes to be their errors while he forgets his own profound ignorance, his own littleness, and that he is but a tempest-torn bark tossing about on the waves of the sea of opinion. The more violent among men, overflowing with their own originality, oblivious of all but their own success, hurl offensive epithets at their adversaries, confound personalities with arguments, effectually silence their opponents—through contempt—and retire from the field superior—in ignorance—forgetting that violence and ignorance are twin sisters.

Of all the instruments of prejudice 'policy' is the most powerful, a principle grounded on the law of self-interest. In the various professions of life an individual in order to promote his interests is, under the present constitution of society, often forced to resort to policy, that is to sacrifice his own personal convictions to gratify prejudice; otherwise he would lose patronage and power, since society smiles upon those who favor its opinions, and regards those who do not with coldness and distrust, and this latter spirit moreover is the empire by which it endeavors to crush individuality. But since love of power is one of the ruling passions of human nature, men usually prefer to coincide, or appear to coincide with society—even at the sacrifice of their own private opinions, than to vindicate their convictions and lose influence, and in this way policy is a powerful minister of prejudice.

The impossibility of totally eradicating prejudice, since its foundations are laid in the original possessions of our nature, has been hinted above. But there is a partial remedy—intellectual culture. As we endeavored to show, the prejudice of an individual is stronger or weaker according to the relative force of his higher and lower powers. Increase then the mental power by culture and prejudice retrogrades. Led on by this evidence, which is also corroborated by the testimony of history, we believe that, as intelligence advances, the absolutism of the various societies will become less and less accentuated, that a narrow dogmatism will be supplanted by a broad, universal thinking-spirit, that 'policy,' the present lever of personal advancement, the canker which consumes the fountain of manliness because it makes him false to himself, that social fungus which darkens the moral atmosphere of institutions, since it cannot but procreate a spirit of duplicity will give way to honest conviction, and that a helping and not a restraining hand will be extended to all earnest seekers after truth.

A. W. P.

A PAGE OF COLLEGE HISTORY WITH A HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED COLLEGE HONOR LIST.

Amongst the old books of the Rifle Company handed over by Major Croft to the present Captain, is one containing many items of interest relating to the history of the corps. From it the following extract is made. The handwriting is not that of Major Croft, but it must have been written by one, having an accurate knowledge of the circumstances he relates. We give it *verbatim*, the plain statement that marks it throughout imparting to it an interest and freshness which any modification would seriously interfere with.

"In March, 1866, the Volunteer Force being called out for active service, the company paraded in full strength and was never in a more efficient condition. The whole company was under arms on the 17th of March in the shed, from early in the morning till 5 o'clock, p. m.

During April and May, the Volunteers were drilled twice a week, being for those days on active service.

On the night of the 31st of May, the Force was again called out, and on the 1st of June a number of the company proceeded with the Battalion to the Frontier, and on the 2nd took part in "the Engagement at Limeridge," under command of Ensign Whitney, of No. 8 Company, and Acting-Lieutenant Davison; Capt. Croft and Lieutenant Cherriman, having been ordered by General Napier, to remain in Toronto, on account of examinations. During the engagement, No. 9 was further advanced than any other part of the Battalion, being at one time within 150 yards of the main line of the Fenians. On the retreat being commenced the company suffered severe loss. It is not exactly known where Private Mackenzie was killed (by a shot through the heart), whether in the "advance" or "retreat." Private Tempest was shot through the head, on the road across which the company had advanced, and Private Newburn died through sunstroke or over-fatigue. From a slight mark on his forehead, it is surmised he might have been struck by a spent ball. He lived for some hours after falling, and was attended to by his wounded and captured comrades.

Private Vandersmissen was shot through the groin, receiving a wound, his recovery from which was miraculous. Private Kingsford was shot through the leg a little above the knee. Private Patterson, (E. G.) received a slight wound in the arm, and was captured. Private Paul, although wounded in the leg, and obliged to remain in the Hospital for several weeks, yet, brought off the field his rifle and all accoutrements. At some distance from Ridgeway he was picked up by Hughes in a Hospital wagon, and conveyed to Port Colborne. Lance-Corporal Ellis was taken prisoner near Acres' House while loading his rifle, and saved from being bayoneted, by an officer of the Fenians, and Private Junor was captured while attending to his wounded comrades. All the prisoners reported good treatment at the hands of the Fenians, especially their officers. The list appended shows the men engaged in the conflict, and attached, is the Roll of No. 9, at Port Colborne, on the night of the 2nd of June.

Acting-Lieutenant Davison,	Private Deroche,
Quarter-Master, Sergt. Brown,	" Robertson,
Sergt. Bryce,	" McMurchy,
" Shaw,	" Dowsley,
Corporal Smythe,	" Malcolm,
" Delamere,	" Hughes,
L. Corporal Ellis,	" Goodwillie,
" Hill,	" Campbell,
Private Patterson (wounded),	" Grover,
" Paul, do	" Wright,
" Vandersmissen, do	" Steele,
" Kingsford, do	" Crozier,
" Junor,	" Williams,
" Taylor,	" Clarke,
	" Watt,

"Private Mewburn (killed), Private Mackenzie (killed), Private Tempest (killed)."

(Pasted in the book from which this extract is taken, and alongside the preceding list, is a crumpled and pocket-worn piece of paper on which are most of the foregoing names, evidently the identical piece on which were hurriedly scribbled, on that memorable night, the names of those who answered the roll-call.)

"The following is the return at Port Colborne:

Returned; Sergts.—Davison, Bryce, Shaw, Brown.

Corporals—Delamere, Smythe, Hill.

Privates—Williamson, Watt, McMurchy, Crozier, Malcolm, Taylor, Wright, Campbell, Goodwillie, Clarke, Dowsley.

Missing; Corporal Ellis.

Privates—Mackenzie, Kingsford, Steele, Robertson, Vandersmissen, Junor, Patterson, Deroche, Paul, Grover, Tempest, Mewburn.

(Signed) GEORGE BRYCE, Orderly Sergt.

"The dead and wounded were brought in by Dr. Tempest during the night, and conveyed on Sunday, to Toronto. The coffins containing the remains of Private Tempest and Private Mewburn, were followed from the wharf by all the students in residence attended by the "Upper Canada College Corps."

The corpse of Private Tempest was left at his father's residence, on Yonge Street, and the remains of Private Mackenzie were conveyed to the College, and deposited in the Reading Room, when the coffin lid being removed his fellow-students had an opportunity of viewing their late comrade.