

that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." If "he who hath contempt for any living thing hath faculties which he hath never used," do we not find remnants of the infancy of thought within us if our final judgment of some of our fellows is that we have "no use for such men." There is one who bids us despair of no man, and it is He who keeps us from despairing of ourselves. "For if ye love them that love you, what reward have ye? \* \* And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others?" If we associate only with those who by nature, training and environment are very much like ourselves, we are certainly losing opportunities of broadening our sympathies and increasing our missionary power. Fellows who instinctively dislike one another could give one another pointers. If we really knew those fellows whom we think too professedly good or too professedly sporty, we would often find our opposites capable of deeds of kindness that we wot not of, for "God fulfils himself in many ways." We rejoice in the catholicity of our Alma Mater. Let us beware of "the leaven of the Pharisees and of the Sadducees." "Whereunto we have already attained, let us walk by the same rule," and let us never forget that "to bear one another's burdens is to fulfil the law of Christ."

Charles Kingsley, for example, was a real sport, a good writer, a Christian minister, a true home missionary. From such men we can learn of a synthesis, which is not a mere syncretism.

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The executive of the Ontario Hockey Association is attracting considerable attention by its vigorous efforts to keep the game free from professionalism. Lovers of amateur sport are delighted to see an executive committee with a strong enough sense of duty to make them undertake the difficult and distasteful task of investigating every rumour which excites suspicion. The clubs which have felt the knife strongly denounce the executive as partizan, but they will find it hard to convince the public that sportsmen with the records of those who compose the O.H.A. executive are gathering evidence from all over the province, and sifting it with the most careful deliberation for their own amusement or the interest of particular teams. In fact most of the letters which have appeared in the papers in defence of the suspended teams have amply justified the action of the committee. That the mayor of a city should publicly express his opinion that the giving of ten dollars apiece to the players of a team "to purchase souvenirs" was quite consistent with their amateur standing shows that public opinion has either no clear view of the difference between amateur and professional, or no interest in their

separation. If hockey is to be kept an amateur game it must be by the vigilance and firmness of the officers of the association. It is a matter for congratulation that the officers are this year doing their duty so fearlessly, and it is manifestly the duty of every lover of sport to strengthen their hands.

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Quite a number of the students have taken advantage of the provisions of the Registration Act, conferring on them the privilege of manhood suffrage. Some who are qualified to register and vote here have from their apathy not taken the trouble to do so. This may be because they were not strongly enough urged by others of their party who were more energetic. But it ought to be considered as a high privilege by every student to be allowed a vote, and to the extent of that vote an influence in the government of his country. He should consider it a duty to cast his vote upon an intelligent consideration of the issues at stake. It may be taken for granted that every Tom, Dick and Harry that has a vote will be rushed to the polls by the party heelers. What can off-set this except the votes of the intelligent electors? It is not too much to say that no one has a right to criticize the political morality of the country who does not use the power he has through the ballot of striking a blow for reform.

## Contributions and Addresses.

### HORACE AND PERSIUS.

COMPARISONS, like many useful things, are liable to be odious. Antithesis, though a delightful, is a dangerous avenue to Truth, but does lead there notwithstanding if we go carefully. So bearing in mind that you can never be so successful in comparing men as things less complicated, and that poets are apt to be more complicated in their structure than the rank and file of us, we may set to work, and if we do it delicately we may get some good from comparing Horace and Persius.

To begin, it need hardly be said that both are men in the virile sense of the word and both are poets. Mommsen, it is true, pronounces Persius "the true ideal of a conceited and languid, poetry-smitten boy," but then Cicero was "a journalist in the worst sense of the term." Boys of genius are not unfrequently poetry-smitten, and it is a good thing they are, for the world could ill spare such people as Keats, Tennyson and Browning, who were all pretty badly smitten as boys, or even the poet of my own city, who made himself a name for ever and died at seventeen—Thomas Chatterton. Languid Persius was not, if his poems go for any-