

The latter is apt to be looked upon by many people as the more important. But it is not best to be always rooting up weeds and purifying the ground, we must sow it with wheat that it may result in profit. And so we must cultivate the positive side of Christianity and do active work as Christ did, to produce the best results. We must not shrink from mingling with the world, nor from accepting positions of trust in it because we are afraid it may interfere with our spiritual life, but must make our influence in social life as telling as possible, and it will help to strengthen ourselves. "I pray not that they be taken out of the world, but that thou wouldst keep them from the evil that is in the world."

Mr. Cole, the Secretary of the Toronto Y. M. C. A., was present to urge that a good representation be sent from the University Association to the Y. M. C. A. Conference which is to be held in Hamilton next month. Messrs. Owen, Duncan, Scott, and Hume were appointed as delegates to the Convention.

The new building will, in all probability, be opened the first week in March, and it is expected that Mr. Studd, the Cambridge revivalist, and Mr. Wishard, from New York, will be present.

## Editor's Table.

### CHARLES DARWIN, BY GRANT ALLEN.

This admirable little work presents to us Darwin, not so much in the elaborate full-length portrait which hangs on academic walls, as in a series of deftly pencilled sketches. A few vivid and characteristic touches reveal the man as he lived and worked, with familiar objects about him. We see him, the young naturalist, as he stands on the deck of the "Beagle," among the Antarctic islands; and, anon, we see him pushing his way through the tangled mazes of tropical forests. Again, we hear him saying, as he surveys the wonderful varieties of life exhibited in the Galapagos islands:—"One is astonished at the amount of creative force, if such an expression may be used, displayed in these small barren and rocky islands; and still more so, at its diverse yet analogous action on points so near each other." Words which, erstwhile, roused up the "Drum Ecclesiastic," but which only make the thoughtful rejoice, for a more lofty height of human thought is reached as we endeavour farther to push back the final cause. Again, Darwin is presented to us in his study as he writes the "Origin of Species," and formulates his theory of "Natural Selection," or, to use Herbert Spencer's paraphrase, "The survival of the fittest," that key which unlocks the chamber which hid in its recesses the greatest secrets of evolutionary biology, and gives us the *modus operandi* of development. As the new light bursts in, one might well be startled by the vast number of unexplained enigmas, which were long hidden under the potentiality of the creative fiat. The confident authority which represented the mysterious transformation of the embryo, and the presence of rudimentary organs in animals as a poor effort of Nature to maintain a seeming uniformity she had not at heart, is met by Darwin and by him forever vanquished. Nature must be credited with something more practical than endeavoring to stamp her newest works with the age marks of antiquity, as the silversmith now cunningly imitates the battered and well-nigh broken specimens of a hundred years ago. Mr. Allen gives us a brief *resumé* of Charles Darwin's greatest works—the "Origin of Species," and the "Descent of Man." He puts in clear and succinct, yet characteristic phrase the general scope of these two great works. As Mr. Allen says, biology is the living and moving science of the present day, as astronomy was in the sixteenth century—"the growing-point of European development." This being the case, no one can fail to welcome this most charming monograph from so gifted a pen as that of Mr. Grant Allen, when the theme is the foremost name among the many illustrious workers in this foremost branch of modern science.

### "COLLEGE SONGS."

In everything that enters into the make-up of acceptable College Song books, those published by Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, are unquestionably superior to all others. "Carmina Collegensia,"\* an elegant volume, containing a complete collection of American and foreign student songs, at once took its place as the song book *par excellence* years ago. Not long ago, to meet the demand for a cheaper edition, this house issued "Student Life in Song,"† with a charming introduction by Charles Dudley Warner, and containing choice selections from the larger book, including all of its foreign and miscellaneous songs. To these favourite books has been added a third. This book, "College Songs,"‡ is unquestionably the best as well as cheapest of its kind. It contains not only a selection of the best "old songs," but a splendid collection of new songs recently introduced in college circles. One of the best features of this, and the books first mentioned, is that all of the solos have piano accompaniments.

\*\$3.00, †\$1.50, ‡50 cents.

## Drift.

There was no possibility of a recompense for him, not even in the encomiums of discriminating friends, nor in the satisfaction of tutored feelings and a practiced spiritual discernment; for he was an uncouth creature and densely ignorant. The grace of culture is, in its way, a fine thing, but the best that art can do—the polish of a gentleman—is hardly equal to the best that nature can do in her higher moods.—CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK.

### BY-AND-BYE.

Farewell, bright dawns and perfume-laden airs,  
Faint with the breath of roses newly blown,  
Warm, slumbrous noons when sleep our haunting cares,  
Long summer days and nights, too swiftly flown.  
With sighs and sad regrets we saw you go;  
Why did you leave us, who had loved you so?

'Neath sapphire skies, by starry hedgerows sweet,  
Laced with pearled threads of gossamer, we went;  
Wild summer blooms beneath our wandering feet,  
And summer in our hearts, on love intent.  
'I will return,' you said, "when roses blow."  
That time you said good-bye, a year ago.

But I alone have seen them bloom and die,  
While you have passed beyond the shadows here  
Into the light. I'll follow by and-bye.  
Meanwhile I wait, and hold the roses dear,  
And summer sacred for the love I bear,  
Until we meet again, some day, somewhere.

—Spectator.

Bibliolatry, the worship of the Bible, is responsible for the lack of the reasonable reverence these sacred writings merit. This reasonable reverence can be recovered only by frankly putting away the unreasonable reverence. We must exorcise a superstition to save a faith. We must part with the unreal Bible if we would hold the real Bible. Iconoclasm is not pleasant to any but the callow youth. It may be none the less needful; and then the sober man must not shrink from shivering the most sacred shrine.—HEBER NEWTON, in *The Right and Wrong Uses of the Bible*.

When I looked at the poor deputy book-keeper's rusty coat, his faded hands, his sad eyes and white hair, I used to hope that his poverty had not turned his head, for he was very forlorn. But one Sunday I went with him a few miles into the country. It was a