

ity of political right. It would surely have been unjust to have made Mr. Crocket's Scottish birth a bar to his present position.

But "preference should be given graduates of the University, and the sooner that conclusion is reached the sooner will students learn to attend this institution." This means that the government should not only support the University, but by a particular use of its powers compel men to be educated there.

It lays down the law that a province man who educates himself outside of N. B. University is guilty of a political crime by which he forfeits a part of his right to recognition. In other words, no such man is a true citizen. Where, we ask, is the authority for such a law?

We have no quarrel with the *Monthly* because of the opinions which it so honestly holds, but we are compelled to regard them as the expressions of an extreme and false provincialism.

WE do not know what tariff changes are contemplated, but earnestly hope that books may be placed on the free list, at a very early date. In consideration of the present surplus, the continuance of the tax on knowledge, by a government supported by so large a representation of the people, is a standing reproach on the intelligence of the Dominion. Last year the matter was brought before the Finance Minister in a very cogent manner, by a deputation from the colleges, but the concessions granted were trifling compared with what the cause merited.

It would seem as if the monetary idea had got hold of the legislature with a relentless grasp but that the charm of glittering fetters had destroyed all sense of bondage.

Thus, while the cabinet knights, the champions of young and gentle Canada, are admiring and adjusting their *protective* chains, and fumbling their golden ducats, their fair mistress groans under a form of burden scarce found in the semi-civilized nations of the globe. We fear that the ghost of Iago is

hovering around the capital, and instructing the Finance Minister in practical wisdom.

Put money in the treasury. Intelligence may be crippled—but put money in the treasury. Mechanics may need books of instruction in their craft—but put money in the treasury. Let science, literature, art and religion suffer—but put money in the treasury—put money in the treasury. What matchless counsel!

NOTICE of Dr. Rand's lecture before the Lyceum, and other matter, crowded out.

PROFESSOR SOPHOCLES.

IT is said to be one of the unwritten laws of Harvard University that all members of her faculty must be Harvard graduates. Occasionally, as the case of that young metaphysician, Dr. Royce, of California University, an American celebrity of another college is admitted. Still rarer is it to find foreign scholars on her teaching staff; but to this the late Professor Sophocles was a notable exception.

Born in Eastern Thessaly when this century was but a year or two old, he spent his teens in a convent in Cairo, Egypt, engaged principally in the study of the Greek classics. Resuming in 1820 his studies in his native country he was interrupted by the war for Greek independence, and shortly afterward while travelling, fell in with an American missionary, Rev. Josiah Brewer, who advised him to come to America.

A knowledge of English was soon acquired, and several years were spent in teaching in various parts of New England. He became identified with Harvard College in 1842, and maintained his connection with a slight intermission until a month or two ago, first as tutor in Greek; advanced in 1859 to assistant Professor of the same subject; and University Professor of Ancient, Modern, and Byzantine Greek in 1860.