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Westminster Hall Magazine

Vol. I.

APRIL 1912

Nos. 10 and 11

Published at 1600 Barclay Street

VANCOUVER B. C.

D. A. Chalmers.....Managing Editor

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Special Announcement

We respectfully refer our readers to the information given in the first "Editor's Page."

We have pleasure in noting that our following numbers will contain among other articles:

- (1) A series of Articles on Sociology by Rev. H. W. Fraser, D.D.
- (2) The second of the series of illustrated Articles by Captain J. J. and Mrs. Logan on "Impressions of the South Seas."
- (3) A classical Study entitled "Sidelights on Cicero from his Letters," by R. A. Hood, B.L.
- (4) A series on the History of Presbyterianism in British Columbia, by Rev. A. Dunn, M.A., of New Westminster.
- (5) An article on "Victoria, Then and Now: A Retrospect and Contrast," by Rev. Dr. Campbell.
- (6) An article on English Rugby Football by a player and teacher well Qualified to speak on the Subject—Mr. Roy T. S. Sachs.
- (7) Others of the series under "Ministerial Miniature—The Man and His Message" by the Managing Editor.

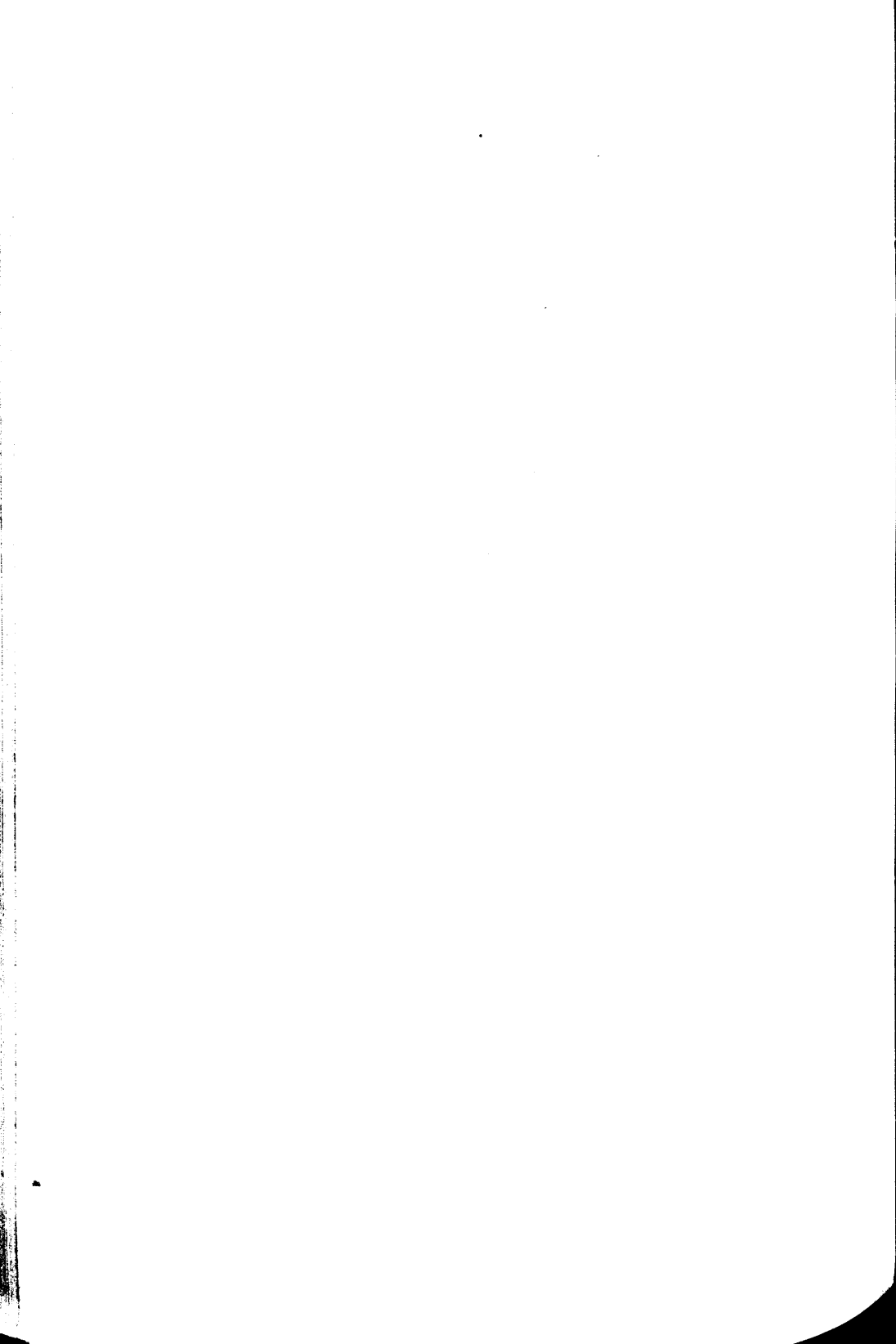
"We Seek the Best"



MR. B. VINCENT WARDLE

Student of Latimer Hall (the Anglican College) and of McGill University College, Vancouver, B. C., respectively, who was awarded first place and gold medal at Vancouver First Oratorical Contest, March 1912.

We have pleasure in reproducing in this issue his address on "The Spirit of Canada."



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Volume I.

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VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE NEW PHILOLOGY

How Canada Was Named

(By Professor R. E. Macnaghten, of McGill University College, Vancouver)

The King of the Alphabet called for his men,
By means of his heralds, Sir Pencil and Pen;
"Now make me a name for the country I love
All other Dominions and countries above,
A name that for ever and aye may attest
That the land which it graces is fairest and best."

Now hark to the terms of my royal decree—
Of magical numbers the greatest is three,
So three is the number that's fittest to grace
The name of this marvellous, magical place;
Three Consonants fit for this honor unique—
With three vowels to match them, I bid you to seek.

Then up from his place rose the Prince of the C's.
"I claim the first place if your Majesty please,
For Chivalry, Courage and Country I stand,
What better beginnings to foster a land?
The land of the loyal, the brave and the free,
Whose motto "For Courage and Country" shall be.

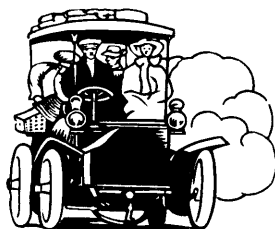
Silence followed applause, till the lord of the N's,
 (Who is closely allied both to peNcils and peNs),
 With a bow to the monarch thus stated his claim
 To be one of the links of that notable name;
 "For the middlemost place I would venture to plead,
 Since N stands for Nation and Noble and Need."

Last addressed the assembly the Duke of the D's,
 "If you wish for an ending to virtues like these,
 I claim the last place in the consonants three,
 Since Duty will ever be foremost with me;
 For Dominion and Daring and Duty I stand,
 These three shall be dowers adorning the land."

Then the letters all shouted approval, and He
 Their monarch, replied: "I assent and agree.
 But whom shall we choose us to match with the men?
 Three vowels are needed. What say ye, Sir Pen?
 What ladies are fittest and fairest to grace
 This wonderful country, this glorious place?"

Then answered the herald, the trusty ant tried—
 By whose learned decisions all letters abide.
 "There is only one vowel, the first and the best,
 Which can properly answer so stringent a test.
 Let each of the vowels required be an "A"
 And the letters they all of them shouted "Hooray."

It was thus by the King of the Alphabet's aid
 That Canada's name was invented and made;
 'Tis a glorious name, and my story is true,
 As Alpha will vouch for and Omega too;
 So I beg to submit without further apology,
 This latest result of the 'New Etymology.'



EDITOR'S PAGE

THIS ISSUE AND OTHER MATTERS

Changes and Progress

With this issue the position of Mr. D. A. Chalmers, who joined the staff as Business Manager in December, has been enlarged to that of Managing Editor.

* * *

This is something of a double number of the Westminster Hall Magazine. Owing to various re-arrangements, it was thought well to incorporate the March number with the April one, but neither subscribers nor advertisers will be losers by an issue or otherwise.

* * *

As the size and contents of this number will demonstrate, we aim at giving our daily-increasing list of subscribers better value in quantity without lowering the high standard of quality formerly set. In all departments our motto applies: "We Seek the Best."

* * *

A Much Larger Magazine

In this number we have not only had other paper used, but we have changed the type arrangement so that we may get nearly twice as much matter on each page. That means that this present issue gives nearly twice the amount of literary matter incorporated in former ones. As, notwithstanding these and other improvements and marks of progress, our rate re-

mains "one dollar all the year round," our friends will infer that we aim at producing a Magazine one copy of which will itself now and then be held worth the modest yearly rate.

* * *

In this connection, we would direct attention to the "Special Announcements" of the literary good things we have already in store for immediate use. Our aim from month to month will be to combine variety and worth.

* * *

We would also note that the new paper selected for the letter press is such as to do more justice to cuts, which we believe have an important place at times in the make-up of a good Magazine. Incidentally, of course cuts in the Advertisement department will have the advantage of the same special paper, and we hope to arrange to give more attention to that department soon.

* * *

The Three Departments

Though every department of the Magazine is of equal importance, believing that the class of the literary matter and the circulation of the Magazine are of primary importance to the advertisement department, we have hitherto put our time and strength on these departments; but we hope to arrange at an early date, personally or through our representatives, to give more of "The Best" in business circles an opportunity of using our pages,

to bring their business before our readers. For Magazine advertising of this class our rates will be found uncommonly low though in this department, as in others, we shall try to practise our motto "We seek the Best."

* * *

As noted elsewhere, we have lately added subscribers, not only locally and from the interior of B. C., but from almost every other province in Canada, and from Britain. Still, the designer of our Magazine cover happily portrayed our present field of operations, or "spheres" of work.

* * *

Permit us to add here once and for all that we shall continue to send any printed or other communication bearing on the life and work of the Magazine not only to strangers, but to subscribers, whom we may reckon our friends and partners. If you do not need the form, Pass it on!

* * *

We specially request that any subscriber who does not get the Magazine in due course will kindly report non-receipt to the Business Department. If, by mistake, as formerly happened, two or more copies are sent to the same person (through different addresses in the Hall books, or otherwise) we shall be obliged if he or she will accept only one copy.

* * *

The P. O. Definition of "Subscribers"

Though contributors to the funds of Westminster Hall may be entered as honorary subscribers for the Magazine, we think it right to emphasize that only subscribers who pay directly for the Magazine are considered by the P. O. authorities in the matter of

granting the postal privileges, open under certain regulations, to such publications.

* * *

"Do It Now!"

Accordingly, those readers who so appreciate the publication as to be ready to become practical partners in its progress, will best forward its interests by sending the yearly subscription direct to the management of the Magazine.

PRAISE FOR CANADA WEST

"There are only two places where anything like the same hospitality and frank and tactful generosity may be found in anything like the same degree"—(as in Arizona). "Those two places are up-country in Australia and the Western provinces of Canada." (So said Sir Gilbert Parker in a recent interview).

WHY NOT VANCOUVER NEXT?

It is ideas that the world wants; put new and serviceable ideas into practice and you make history. Among the Agencies that may combine for the peace and progress of the world perhaps none can wield so much influence as the press in its various forms. It is, therefore, cheering to see recognition given to the originator of any movement that directly or indirectly bring peoples and nations closer together. Mr. Harry Brittain, in whose brain was born the idea of an Imperial Press Conference, was recently honoured in the present centre of Empire. From this conference, begun only a few years ago, there sprung an Empire Press Union, which has had a

most telling effect on the cable rates affecting the nations of the Empire, and thereby has indirectly made communication easier.

The beneficial effects of the work of the Union have been acknowledged by statesmen throughout the Empire. Mr. Brittain mentioned Canada or Australia as perhaps the place of next meeting. Should they settle on the city by the western sea, they could return by Australia!

COLLEGE STUDENTS AND RAILWAY RATES

Within the past month it has been announced that certain railway companies will no longer grant reduced rates to college students. Among other things it is alleged that "there is no longer any reason why students should be favoured more than the general public, as they come of a class well able to pay ordinary footing."

We hope that some better basis can be given for the change than the one quoted. We believe it is more generally true today than ever before that the student bodies include many young men—all honor to them! who are striving for intellectual advancement against many hindrances and handicaps of position. Not a few students in all departments, have to save sufficient in about five months of the year to cover their living and learning expenses in the remaining seven months.

So far as the west is concerned, we have reason to know that the Railway Companies have been most generously considerate toward ministers and students alike. This we believe to have been part of a sane policy, as the pioneers in every line who help to open

up a country and influence the civilized conditions which attract more settlers, deserve special consideration.

Regarding the present condition of affairs, though we are well acquainted with arguments of the kind that "business is business" and "we are not philanthropists," we are old-fashioned enough to believe that the dividends of the railway companies would not suffer by the continued extension of the reduced rate privilege to college students in general and to church workers in particular. If the decision reported is accurate, we venture to hope that the governing bodies will see their way to reconsider the whole matter.

LABELLED FOR VANCOUVER

In a welcome letter acknowledging a copy of the Westminster Hall Magazine, Mr. James Craigie, Chief Librarian of Sandeman Public Library, Perth City, Scotland, notes:

"A considerable number of emigrants have lately left this district for British Columbia, and I recently saw at the railway station here the baggage of three persons labelled for Vancouver, who were to cross the Atlantic by three different steamship routes. They were leaving Perth on the same day, and, travelling far apart, were, if all went well, to arrive in the same city at the other side of the world."

"Your magazine, if you can send us a copy regularly, may help to make intending emigrants realise that they ought to have, in addition to the idea of making themselves comfortable in their adopted home, the purpose of helping to build up the Empire on virtuous foundations."

“A CITY IN SORROW”

This phrase from the opening prayer uttered by the Rev. Mr. Langford in the Central Methodist church at the service held in connection with the funeral of Constable Byers, martyr to duty, fairly represents the condition of Vancouver city on Sunday, 31st of March.

Our representative was among the few members of the public privileged to be present at the service. Rev. Mr. Langford showed the highest christian spirit in being ready, though the service was in his own church, to take a comparatively minor part in the proceedings, but the few remarks he made in introducing the others who addressed the crowded congregation of constables, other officials and members of the various societies were pointedly pertinent.

The mayor's words were few but every sentence was apt, and charged with deep sympathetic feeling. Rev. Mr. Sanford also spoke with appealing fitness. The address given by Rev. R. J. Wilson was memorable in its impressiveness. Much of it centred round the sentence “He gave himself” and most of it was worthy of reproduction in permanent form.

EASTER SERVICES

A Wise Innovation

Presbyterianism and the other “non-conformist” Churches generally share the inherent Scottish prejudice against anything approaching Ritualism. We suppose that that deep-rooted dislike was born in the long-ago time when it was foolishly sought to force

Episcopacy upon the Scottish people. At any rate, there is no doubt that the re-action went to the other extreme.

Though we may ask with the poet, “Why should we in the world's riper years worship and adore ONLY among the crowd, and under roofs that our frail hands have raised?” we may at the same time assert: Of all places on earth surely the House dedicated to the worship of the Highest should have all the beauty about it that Nature and Art can give!

In the same spirit we welcomed the initiation of mid-day services in St. Andrew's church during Easter week. In this connection we can learn something from our brethren of the Roman Catholic church, who keep their churches open every day of the week, so that world-weary souls may enter and rest mind and heart amid, and yet away from, the ceaseless throbbing of the city's life.

In the Easter services as arranged in St. Andrew's church timely messages were delivered from day to day by prominent ministers of the Anglican, Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches, and the pastor of St. Andrew's took part.

A CONTEST IN ORATORY

The first oratorical contest held in Vancouver city took place in March. Nine candidates, representing as many institutions, took part and the addresses given were all of a high order. We reproduce three of the most outstanding, namely those on “Imperialism,” “The Spirit of Canada,” and “Peace Be Still;” and hope to find space for others later.

A WORLD IN WOE

THE LOSS OF THE TITANIC

As we go to press incomplete news has just come of the disaster to the Titanic. Even should the earnest hope be realized that the anxiously-awaited wireless messages will show that the loss of human life has been small compared with the records of these first reports, the lesson of the loss of the great ship will still be one for all men and all time. Man with all his inventive power and genius, cannot cope with nature limitlessly, any more than he can ignore the Eternal Power working behind and through it.

Imagination is appalled at the possibilities suggested by the first news of the loss, but we hope to hear of heroes having been found among men in all ranks of life who said in action "How can man die better than facing fearful odds"—nay, much more—in deliberately choosing death, that women and children may be saved? Yes, whatever our churches or our creeds, the self-sacrificing spirit of the Christ is an ever-deepening influence in our race, and will, we hope and pray, reveal itself in this world moving, catastrophe.

Viewed superficially and with our imperfect knowledge, some things are hard to reconcile with the reigning of a Beneficent Power; but when we reflect that the God who cares for the individual soul, cares also for humanity in the mass, we may hold that He sees the fit time in which to remind a nation, or even a world, that the only thing that counts in the last issue is the soul life; that at best all

the wealth of material things, like the earth-nourished house inhabited by his aspiring creatures here, passes and perishes soon at longest, and may do so with a suddenness that is more than appalling to those who remain. Millionaires or moneyless—"there is no difference." May the world sermon of the Titanic live long in the minds of men; and in this sense, even from our side of the veil, the seemingly inexpressible sacrifice may serve by helping to save a race.

That great company included many men of note in the world's work; and among others one wonders if the great journalist, W. T. Stead of the Review of Reviews, survived. If he did, and lived through such scenes as are at once imagined to have taken place on the ship, we may look for word pictures which will more than stir the hearts of humanity. But it may be that he too has crossed the "Borderland" and is in a life of fuller light. That that—howe'er we reach it—lies Beyond, who that has learned anything of the evolution of christian character in men and women can doubt? "Shall love be blamed for want of faith?"

There must be wisdom with great Death."

After all, we should not mourn overmuch, unless for THIS-life-lasting loss of those who are left; those interrupted lives have only passed from an initial sphere of training to a higher life, and possibly one of service to the world and the race in which their being began. C

IMPERIALISM

The Consolidation of the British Empire

(By Fred. T. Thomson, Y.M.C.A. Representative at First Oratorical Contest)

(Editor's Note—In reproducing this stirring address as it was delivered we would not be held as necessarily endorsing the opinions expressed therein).

I have chosen this subject because I believe it to be the greatest political question of the day. The best interests of our country depend upon the realization of Imperial federation. Great Britain and her over-sea possessions now comprise almost one-quarter of the entire globe, and a like proportion of the world's population. This Empire enjoys all hours of time and periods of season and has all varieties of climate and temperature. It is, in brief a world in itself. But its strength is not found in the size or wealth of its vast territories, but in the defensive power of its citizens.

If this is deficient its wealth and size become a danger and a weakness. We have been accustomed so long to supremacy on sea and security on land that we are inclined to accept these as fixed conditions which nothing can disturb. Recent events however, prove that a new era has commenced and that our whole empire may again have to fight for its own. The question is, are we prepared? Fleets and effective armies cannot be improvised to meet the rapid movements of modern times.

Peace does not depend upon the utterance of amiable platitudes, or the convenience of agreeable assurances. Peace depends solely on our ability to cope with any disturbers of the peace.

The first time the British Dreadnoughts clear for action will determine the fate of Canada. Should Britannia fall Canada falls more surely and more completely. Great Britain may lose her Empire and not lose her national existence but Canada would lose her very identity, her freedom, autonomy and nationality. Therefore the question resolves itself into what are we going to do in order to help prevent that dire disaster?

Since Trafalgar Great Britain's sovereignty of the seas has never been seriously challenged. That determined effort to do so is now being made, must be obvious to the most careless observer. In Europe, Germany is a real menace today. To possess colonies in which to retain to the nation her surplus population, has long been the worthy ambition of German statesmen. It is estimated that over ten millions of her citizens have been lost to the Fatherland by going overseas. It will, therefore, be readily understood that the urgency for the acquisition of colonies by Germany is great. Concurrently with the rise of Germany as a world power in Europe we have the advance of Japan in the east. Her rapidly increasing millions have outgrown the narrow confines of her own geographical borders, and great numbers of her people are being lost to the nation. Thus we see that there are at least two first class sea powers languishing for the want of overseas possessions, and as both have similar aims yet in no way clashing as regards the colonies desired, it is but natural to suppose that the trouble will come simultaneously.

The statesmen of my native country, New Zealand, realize that their security, like that of every other part of the Empire, depends upon maintenance

of one common fleet, under one controlling and representative authority—a fleet whose command of the sea, whether in the Atlantic, Mediterranean or Pacific, is never in doubt. The lessons of history have not been lost upon the legislators of our sister Dominion and they have intimated their intention to contribute towards the common fleet of Empire to the extent of half a million dollars annually and have donated a Dreadnought cruiser in addition. Canada and Australia, on the other hand, have each adopted a policy of naval independence. One could understand such a policy if there were any local needs, but there are none; the days of privacy have gone. The commerce of Canada, like that of every other part of the Empire, is protected by the great battle fleets in the North Sea and ever will be so long as that power remains supreme. But after all, local defence if it be necessary, must always be subordinate to Imperial defence. The constituent parts of the Empire never can be strong, never can be powerful enough, whatever that local defence be, if it is only local. On the other hand a serious menace to their independence, is I believe quite impossible so long as the Imperial system of defence is adequate—so long as Great Britain maintains that maritime predominance which is the very condition of our being. The growth of our Empire from the most insignificant spots on the map of the world has been due to seamanship, the individualization of sea power. As this was responsible for its acquisition so too has it been responsible for its retention. But the supremacy of Great Britain at sea besides being essential for the retention of the Empire, is also absolutely necessary for the livelihood of the forty-five millions of people inhabiting

the limited area of the United Kingdom. As a matter of fact, if the mother country surrendered every foot of land beyond her own shores, she could not afford to give up one single torpedo destroyer. The daily bread of her inhabitants is solely dependent upon her naval supremacy, and this once surrendered, not only would the greatness of the old land pass away, but that stupendous and wonderful empire unparalleled in history would inevitably fall to pieces. Our Empire enjoys natural advantages which, if made use of, must always give it the lead in sea power. A proper organization of our defence resources would transfer from the shoulders of the British taxpayer every cent levied for military service and place this on the shoulders of the colonial. The colonies would have the satisfaction of knowing that the sea was absolutely part of the Empire held by unassailable fleets. The burden upon their own shoulders would be light and of congenial nature, for the daily calling of the average colonial is such as already makes him two-thirds a soldier; then too, the disposition of those troops would be convenient. For service in India colonial brigades would be drawn with ease from Australia and Africa. Then again each of the colonies should hold itself responsible for the absolute security of its coaling ports and harbours of refuge. In undertaking this at their own expense, and with their own manhood, they would be giving a far more practical contribution to the defence of the Empire than by the selfish and ineffective policy of local and independent navies. The recent election in this country demonstrated clearly that our people rally to the cry of Canada for the Canadians. Whilst doing all we can to stimulate this national spirit

let us have a broader Imperial view, let us realize that our proud position among the nations of the world is entirely due to the fact that we are an integral part of a great Empire and that we are protected by the strong arm of the mother country. Today the free colonies have, in effect, become independent nations under a nominal sovereignty. The time has come when we should change these scattered parts from a series of commercial units into an organic whole, for in unity we have the secret of irresistible power. If this end is to be achieved, there must be set up in the heart of the empire an Imperial Senate composed of representatives from every constituent part. If the colonies are to contribute towards the maintenance of the whole, they must be permitted to have a voice in Imperial questions. We have here then a scheme for bringing together in the Imperial Metropolis, representatives from every corner of the Empire, from the largest possession to the smallest. Statesmen from the oldest colony and the youngest protectorate will sit together in solemn conclave to forge an instrument for the more uniform and efficient defence of the Empire as an organic whole. Such a policy is pregnant with possibilities.

No more opportune moment than the present can be chosen to promote this Imperial sentiment. The recent close of a great war in South Africa, the first in the history of man in which a people divided by oceans have united as a nation against a common foe, has revealed a vista of possibilities for our Empire never before dreamt of by the most sanguine Imperialists. Let us stand together in this great question of defence and demonstrate clearly to our enemies that they are engaged in a hopeless stern chase. It is one thing to prepare for war against a

nation whose expenditure for naval supremacy has reached breaking point, but it is quite another thing to prepare for war against an Empire in being, with an efficient army set in motion by centralized machinery, organized homogeneously, strategically situated in all parts of the world and able to move with absolute impunity wherever a ship can float, thanks to a navy which would no longer be starved for the upkeep of a small regular army. Then again, it is essential that the circulation along the main trade routes should be uninterrupted. In this respect the Empire closely resembles the human body; its actual life depending upon certain arteries. Still likening the Empire to the human body, we come to the equivalent of the nervous system. This is represented by the electric cables that link up almost every scattered portion, reducing to order and system what would otherwise be an unwieldy conglomeration of parts, and enabling the efficient government of all as one. For administrative purposes New Zealand is now no further from London than is Liverpool or Glasgow. The advent of wireless telegraphy has made permanently secure the Imperial communication. This is most important for it means the almost instantaneous exchange of ideas between inhabitants of all parts. The same questions are being considered simultaneously and the thought of the Empire is being rapidly harmonized. The second condition necessary to convert the project of an Empire into a real Empire, is the establishment of a common fiscal policy throughout our whole Dominions. In Imperial federation one of the essential conditions is that the whole Empire should form a great internal market with a system as far as possible of free trade between all parts. As

regards the advantages of internal free trade to the empire as a whole, an appeal to experience should suffice. Consider the United Kingdom, Germany and the United States and it is obvious that in every case the adoption of internal free trade between the different states or provinces, was essential to the completion of national unity. What has proved good for the United States would prove even more beneficial to us by virtue of our greater variety of climate, soil and season. The great goal of the Empire builders today is Imperial federation and the necessary foundation of this is an Imperial Navy as a first line of defence and offence with an Imperial Army as a second and auxiliary line of defence. Unless this is realized by the component parts of the empire it is useless to theorize on the case with which federation or even a closer union between the Imperial family may be brought about, for if independent naval and military policies are adopted by the Colonies, there will surely set in a disintegration of the Empire, inasmuch as each part will grow estranged from the others, national affairs will become of greater importance than Imperial questions and the history of Ancient Greece will again be repeated in detail.

Today we have the choice of converting the project of an Empire into a real united and indissoluble Empire. Let us note the leading ideas free from detail:

(1) Imperial defence to which every Dominion, Commonwealth, or Dependency contributes its share.

(2) A system of representation by which every constituent part has a voice in the concern of the whole.

(3) An immense internal market for every part of the produce of all the constituents.

(4) A customs union and a common policy in commercial relations with foreign countries.

(5) A real sense of unity and brotherhood in which there is no distinction between the Briton of London, Liverpool or Glasgow and the Briton of Vancouver, Auckland or Cape Town.

Today there are two roads wide open before Canada. One to maintain her position within the Empire as the predominant partner in a sisterhood of States—the other to stand by and see that Empire fall to pieces in which case we may believe her very identity may be lost. It is our sacred duty to go forth as missionaries for the consolidation of this mighty Empire. Not only does our security depend upon its united strength but the peace and prosperity of the whole world is involved in its maintenance.

“Let us then, through good or ill,
Cleave to one another still,
Britain’s loyal voices call
Sons, be welded one and all,
Into one Imperial whole:
One with Britain heart and soul
One Love, One King, One Flag, One
Throne!”



A CHURCH CABINET IN COUNCIL

Momentous Meeting of Home Mission Committee—Progressive Policy to be Prosecuted

The annual meeting of the Home Mission committee was begun in Toronto on the 19th of March and was of unusual interest. The representatives of this synod were Rev. W. L. Clay B.A., of Victoria, convener of the synods H. M. C. and Rev. Geo. A. Wilson B.A., Superintendent. The honorary convener and the convener of the Assembly's committee, Rev. E. D. McLaren, and Dr. Grant are also members of this Synod.

If the General Assembly can be likened to the Parliament of Canada, then the H. M. C. is the Executive.

No church in Canada has a Home Mission Committee so keenly alive to the rapidly-developing conditions of the country, nor coping more adequately with these nor more ready to change its methods to meet new demands than the Presbyterian church.

The great constitutional change came last year when the membership was changed from Presbyterian representation in the east and synodical representation in the west, to synodical representation throughout the whole western section of the church. This gave the west a much larger representation and this year almost fifty per cent. of the actual attendance was west of old Ontario.

The meeting lasted four days, with three sessions each day, the most of the time was spent discussing matters of administration and policy. Each phase of mission work from Quebec to the Pacific received adequate consideration.

Among the items which received the

committee's endorsement were the following:

(1) A substantial increase in the salaries of students and ordained missionaries.

(2) The amalgamation of all the building funds of the church with the proposal to increase these to \$500,000.

(3) The unification of all missionary work carried on in Canada, to be under the control of one committee.

(4) A more adequate supervision of all mission work by the appointment of a larger number of Superintendents.

(5) The placing of the responsibility of bearing the cost of operating mission fields either upon the fields themselves or upon the committee, thus relieving students of this burden.

(6) The establishment of a publicity bureau thus securing the circulation of H. M. intelligence throughout the church.

(7) To prosecute more vigorously the work in the cities, both in the centres and in the suburbs.

(8) The adoption of a more aggressive policy to meet the needs of the lumbermen in New Ontario and the Pacific province.

The one regrettable feature of the meeting was the announcement made by the Church Treasurer that whereas the expenditure during the past year had been \$254,000, the receipts had been only \$209,000, necessitating a heavy drain upon the reserve fund in order to meet the liabilities of the year.

One hundred new fields were opened and the cost of operating these, together with the increase in salaries, will require a revenue of \$325,000 for the current year.

The policy adopted was a progressive

one, its aim being to meet the increasing needs in a rapidly developing country, and it is a policy which will be receded from only if the church people fail or refuse to provide the financial support necessary to fulfil the obliga-

tions inevitably involved. It is believed, however, that the church at large will, through its individual members and adherents, rise to the great occasion.

THE RE-BIRTH OF CHINA

By Principal Mackay

Article II.

The history of China is reliable from a time two thousand years before Christ and is fairly accurate down as far as three thousand years B. C. It shows us a civilized people with many of the arts and sciences in a high state years before the time of Abraham.

From that early time its civilization has ebbed and flowed, but never wholly ceased, and for the greater part of its course has stood far above the civilization of the Western nations which now lead the world. Long before Abraham lived his nomad life, dwelling in tents with Isaac and Jacob, the Chinese dwelt in houses much like those in use today, tilled their fields and lived in communities with regular organization and a settled religious system. The art of writing was in use, paper had been discovered and was used for money and many other purposes, the silkworm was known and raw silk was made from it.

The early kings were men chosen for their piety and service to the state. The Chow dynasty founded in the twelfth century B.C. had for its founder a man who showed great genius in draining the country and establishing the canals which are in use at the present day.

When it deteriorated it was follow-

ed by the Tsin. The fourth emperor of that line assumed the title of Universal Emperor and extended the boundaries of the country to that of the China of today. He began and carried almost to completion the building of the great wall to keep back the enemies of the country from the north. He felt that the people were in too great bondage to their past to achieve the progress which they should make, and so ordered the destruction of all the sacred books. This edict was carried out with great rigor, but the people's lives were so deeply rooted in the sacred books that many of them were hid, others were preserved in memory. When this emperor died his successor the founder of the house of Han, gathered the books together again and had them republished with the result that they got a deeper hold than ever on the lives of the people. In the third century, the Han dynasty restored the ancient literature and established the constitution which has lasted till the present time.

No nation has ever been so much under the influence of books as the Chinese. The only aristocracy they recognize is the literati. Any one who will give the toil and effort to the task of mastering the classics can become a great man, and only those so trained are supposed to occupy any position of trust in the Empire. The earliest traditions reveal an almost pure monotheism, with conceptions

very like those which we find in the early pages of the Bible. Shang-Ti was the name for God, which described Him as the kindly one, interested in men and coming close to them. Tien described Him as the exalted one, the sovereign of the universe. These two names correspond very closely with the two Hebrew names, Jehovah and Adonai. Later their meaning changed so that Tien is now practically identified with the sky and Shang-Ti with the worship of the emperors. Today, underlying all the modifications of its original form, the religion of China consists of three phases, all closely related and all working together to make China what it is.

1. There is the worship of heaven. This is peculiarly the business of the Emperor, who is the father or head of the people in their relations with heaven. There are two great sacrifices to heaven, one in the autumn, the other in the spring, which he alone can make. All the people pray to heaven and strive to make their lives conform to the principles of nature, but the great business of dealing with heaven is in the hands of the Emperor. It has always been held by the Chinese that they can tell when an emperor has become unfit to represent them and that they must remove him and put another in his place. So that in the highest sense they have always had a dim idea of representative government.

The second order in worship is that paid to the spirits. In the original religion these spirits were nearly all good and it was the part of wisdom to be on good terms with them. They have never been very clearly defined and answer to what we call the forces of nature or the laws of nature. The principal rites to the spirits are to

be performed by the governors of each district, though all the people may sacrifice to them.

But the third great principle in their religion is the worship of ancestors and filial piety. It is this which lies at the basis of the stability of the Chinese people, enabling them to maintain a civilization which is the oldest in the world in a degree of purity truly remarkable. The worship of ancestors is based on the feeling that death does not mean the end of life, but merely a change in its form and that when the soul leaves the body it hovers round and lives in the old scenes with the great company of those who have gone before. Its happiness depends, as it did in life, very largely on those who are left behind. The sacrifices made to the dead are therefore attentions paid to them to secure their good will and happiness. The literature of this reverence for the dead is found in the Confucian classics and they are studied by all the people and formed, up to a few years ago, the one curriculum for the education of all classes.

The basic religion of China is often called Confucianism, but Confucius did little more than to gather together the books of ancient wisdom and give the stimulus of his own personality to what was already the accepted wisdom of the people. The Confucian classics are more books of history and rules of life than text books of religion. They found religion and government on the same basis, the family life. The whole Empire is one great family. The Emperor is its head. Under him are the governors of provinces. They look after the dealings of the province with the spirits and then, last of all, is the head of the family. He is responsible for the conduct of the family and when

a son goes astray not he, but his father, is punished. The whole religious and civil life of the people gathers about the patriarchal family. Hence there is very little need of law. The past and future are all one, and a man feels that he is surrounded by the spirits of his ancestors to untold generations and that his own place in that great company will depend on how he brings up and trains his family. Thus wars have swept over the face of the country, dynasty has followed dynasty, but the steady, unchanging fabric of the Empire has remained intact.

Other religions, Taoism and Buddhism, have come and made their appeal to some, but at the bottom China is rooted in this old family religion. Yet splendid as the religion and morals of the Chinese have been, it suffered from the weakness of its strength and the people gradually came to worship the past and live in it, instead of turning their faces to the future, and, while giving due honor to the past, moving on to new fields of effort and development. No past can be rich enough and great enough to express all the life of a gifted people. The Chinese tried an impossible experiment and failed. They became self-centred and disdainful of all other peoples. Though their fine old classics brought them many splendid ideals, they had no moral dynamic sufficient to counteract the natural tendency downward. Thus, with all her splendid heritage from the past, the China of the past few centuries has not offered the freest scope for human development, nor the fairest field for human happiness.

There were three elements of undoubted strength in her philosophy of life.

1. The conception of nature as a rational and ordered whole of which

human life is but a part. The wise man is he who studies to live according to this calm, steady ordered whole. There was no very clear thought of God as personal, but rather as a rational principle working out some purpose in all the course of nature and of history. So, steady toil and conformity to the order of things as revealed to those who have gone before us is the part of the wise man. No people in the world are such steady persistent workers as the Chinese. For centuries it has been part of their very religion and it must become part of any complete religion.

It was this same thought which made the strength of the Stoic philosophy. Nature to the stoic was an imposing system of which man was but a part. Wisdom consisted not in seeking freedom from toil and pain, but in accepting these and making through them man's contribution to life.

So too, in Calvinism, the system which put iron into the blood of European races. The great doctrine of election, though often badly stated, meant nothing more at the bottom than this: Man does not make his life or his universe, but finds it ready made, with definite laws and a reasonable purpose when he comes into it and his work is to find and fit himself into his place in the great rational system at the heart of which is God. The Chinese are the Calvinists of the Orient.

2. Reverence for the past. There is something truly imposing in their splendid sense of the solidarity of their race. No man lives his own life in utter disregard of its origins. All about him is the life work of others and down the centuries that are gone crowd the spirits of ancestors who have contributed to the wisdom and the comforts which have come to him.

Their solidarity with the past gives to each man a life measured by centuries not by threescore years and ten, and assures a steadiness and patience which nothing else could.

3. The sense of the nearness and reality of the unseen world. We western peoples too often act as if when a man died he passed into a world utterly separate from our own, with which we have no communication until we too pass over there. For the Chinaman this is not the case. His dead are not dead. They hover about the places where their lives were spent and are powerfully influenced by the lives of those who remain behind. Though their ideas of the exact form of the life of the departed live are vague and uncertain, yet the sense of this great cloud of witnesses must powerfully affect any thoughtful human being and has undoubtedly acted as a mighty moral motive. Joined with it is the principle of filial piety, a power wherever it is felt and one of the most beautiful of all human feelings.

But there were two defects in the Chinese view of life which prevented their rising to the full capability of their national characteristics. (1) They had no vivid sense of the existence of a personal God. Even spirits and departed ancestors can be trifled with under the influence of powerful temptations. And mighty as their influence was they could not prevent rapacity and cruelty in rulers and degradation of various kinds among the people. Only a sense of the all-seeing eye of the all-wise and all-powerful Master can in the last analysis serve as a deterrent to the lawless passions of our common humanity.

(2) Their lack of appreciation of the meaning of the future. For centuries, to be educated meant to be

filled full of the philosophy and the science of the past, not to be trained to interpret the present and the future. Under such conditions even the past cannot be properly understood and its motive power is gradually lost.

And so it came to pass that with all its strong features the civilization of China has proved unequal to the needs of her people. The things it lacked are what have made the western peoples great. The Christ revelation brings us a sense of God as Father, the close, real and dear companion of all our earthly way. And it irradiates the future with an ideal that the more we understand the more we see immeasurably beyond our highest ken. The Christian civilization is the only civilization with the boundless forward look. The labors of the missionaries and the contact between East and West have brought this civilization to the eye and heart of China and have furnished the motive power which is making such rapid changes today. Sun Yat Sen, the first president of the new Republic, is a Christian man, and Yuan Shi Kai, his successor, is in hearty sympathy with Christian ideals.

What does all this mean? When China is Christianized it means four hundred millions of courteous, dignified, steady, hard-working people, rooted deep in a splendid past, but with their eyes fixed on a still more glorious future. It means a new type of Christianity which will have many things to teach us. We have lost the sense of the orderliness of life. Nothing is sure and established to the average man. He himself is the only fact worth considering, so that our life is shallow and vapid and unreal, tending to be satisfied with the showy and the external, rather than the eternal and the abiding.

Then, too, we have lost the old Puritan sense of the sacredness of duty which made our Empire great. Not duty, but pleasure is the watchword of our existence. If we want steady, hard, monotonous drudgery we hire a Chinaman to do it. We are even inventing religions which deny the existence of the unpleasant and the hard. And we are forgetting that all stable society is based on the continuance of the home. We have given way to an exaggerated individualism, which seeks to shun our obligations to posterity and to ignore our debt to the past. The birth-rate in France has fallen so low that it threatens the extinction

of the nation and on this continent the same causes are at work. Our birth-rate is so low that we would be seriously perturbed by it were it not that our immense immigration blinds our eyes to the facts of the case. We have yet to rise to a higher type of Christianity and China in these three regards may be used of God to show us the way. The religion of Jesus Christ is an Oriental religion. We and all men will understand it better when it has had time to impregnate the life and institutions of this wonderful old Empire which has been laying foundations for its reception during the past five thousand years.

THE VANCOUVER CONTEST IN ORATORY AN INDEPENDENT IMPRESSION

(By D. A. Chalmers)

In March the first contest in oratory under the auspices of the Vancouver Debating League, took place in the First Congregational Church. In so far as such a function fosters all that makes for a good delivery in public speaking, use of choice English, and a pleasing presence on the platform, it is one which should appeal to and be commended by teachers and preachers no less than by politicians.

There is a danger, however, that such competitions may develop (or degenerate) into little more than a dramatic display of oratorical fireworks; and some may hold that the way is opened for such a result when more marks are given to manner than to matter. Then, as one of the judges af-

terwards remarked, it was too apparent that most of the candidates in the competition had done much memorizing.

As it was the first contest, allowance must be made for some experimental procedure in the arrangements, but it may fairly be held that the basis of judgment as first announced by the chairman, namely 60 per cent. for matter and 40 for manner would be a division of marks more satisfactory than the reverse: a point which he, when the meeting was well advanced, intimated would be the figures for the judges' reckoning.

One or two other matters merit consideration and particular attention. For instance, it is a fair question whether any competitor should make one of the audience before he has given his own address, and it would be only fair to all entering to make sure that all the officiating judges are present before the programme is begun. It was noticeable that one of the judges in this contest was not in the auditorium

during the delivery of the first address.

We understand that the candidates were allowed to choose their own subjects, and that the order of delivery was arranged by lot. At all events, as regards speech, matter, and man, the opening address was more than satisfying. In a strong voice, with clear and careful elocution, though with little or no gesture, Mr. Fred. T. Thomson spoke on "Imperialism" in a way which obviously stirred the large audience.

In seeking to deal impartially with such a subject as "Imperialism", it was perhaps hardly possible to do so without seeming, in a sentence here and there, to reflect on the action or attitude of one or other of the political parties in the State; but, taking the speech as a whole, it was evident that the speaker was seeking to express his independent convictions, and whether or not his hearers agreed with his opinions, they must have recognized that they were backed up with good reasoning. Mr. Thomson represented the Y. M. C. A. It was interesting to gather that this candidate is from New Zealand, and the fact only emphasizes that in our great city and greater country east and west and north and south meet in helpful amity.

The impression left by the first address was that it would be no easy ordeal for any successor to excel in matter and elocution, and by giving matter the larger percentage, it might fairly be maintained that the Y.M.C.A. representative had no equal until the seventh candidate (out of the nine) was heard in the person of Mr. E. M. Young, of Wesley Church, who had selected the happily suggestive title for his subject matter of "Peace, be still!" It was soon evident that this

contestant was no second-rank orator, but unfortunately he made one pause in which he had to refer to his notes. Nevertheless, his excellent address and his manner of delivery won him second place and the silver medal.

The premier place was worthily awarded to Mr. B. Vincent Wardle, who, in speaking on "The Spirit of Canada" exercised all the dramatic power of expression and appeal which he is known to possess in an eminent degree. Mr. Wardle was the eighth man to be heard. His matter was good, but had matter been given the greater percentage of marks, it is reasonable to conclude that he could not very well have scored much more highly in that alone than Messrs. Thomson and Young respectively. Still, taking matter and manner together, and considering the nature of the contest, it would be readily granted that the judges need have had no difficulty in selecting the silver-tongued orator who most merited the gold medal; and reckoning by the applause of the audience with which Mr. Wardle's address was again and again interrupted, the hundreds who heard all the addresses specially approved of that of the first prize man. Mr. Wardle is a student of our neighbors and friends, Latimer Hall and McGill University College respectively, and as he was formerly among the contingent from Latimer Hall attending some of the arts preparatory classes of Westminster Hall, his success was about as popular with some Westminster Hall men present at the meeting as it would have been had he been their own representative.

The surprise of the evening was the awarding of third place to Mr. R. H. Gilbert, who represented the Bohemian Club. As a McGill university college

student, Mr. Gilbert entered the debating arena about two or three years ago, and those acquainted with his bright personality must have been gratified to find that he had made such remarkable progress in public speaking. The subject he had selected—"The Future of Canada"—lent itself to the painting of glowing word-pictures of optimistic outlook, and thereby Mr. Gilbert effectively appealed to the audience. In the matter of expression he revealed a tendency to "apply the closure" orally somewhat forcefully at the end of some of his sentences, and his smile did not seem altogether natural. Mr. Gilbert would have scored well and still have had much to be proud of, considering the apparent seniority in years and experience of other competitors, had he been bracketed with anyone up to fifth place.

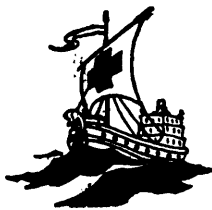
The representative of Chalmers' Presbyterian church was a type by himself. He had apparently not memorized as much as others, and did not seem to take the contest quite as seriously. The latter fact was noticeable, not altogether agreeably, when he began by making reference to the "orators" who had preceded him. His remarks in that connection, though good-natured and well-meant, were hardly in place

from one who was himself a candidate; but as he settled down to his subject,—"Conscience"—he revealed a happy sense of humor and worth in other ways for which he was afterwards given credit by the judges.

The competitor who spoke on "The Fallacies of Socialism" also gave evidence that he had good matter, but unhappily his delivery was not at all clear, and much of what he said was followed with difficulty towards the rear of the auditorium.

"The Future of Vancouver" was spoken of in an inspiring tone but in rather a measured manner, and with too much suggestion of a Sunday service for a debating competition. "A Vision of Canada's Past" was the subject of Mr. D. J. Gordon's oration, and though the worth of his matter was qualified by a somewhat monotonous, if fluent delivery, probably not a few of the independent auditors would have held that this candidate who, by the fortune of lot, came first on the list, merited a place alone or bracketed, among the first five.

Apart from the order of merit fixed by the judges however, all who entered the lists deserve thanks for jointly providing an evening's programme which proved more than entertaining.



THE SPIRIT OF CANADA

(By B. Vincent Wardle, Latimer Hall Representative at First Oratorical Contest and Gold Medal Winner).

(An inspiring address, which was the more impressive and called forth the more cheering from the large audience because of the powerfully dramatic delivery of the First Prize man.—Ed.)

Much has been said tonight in regard to our country—Canada. We have had laid before our eyes the Dominion's immediate prosperity and we have been given glorious visions of the future. Let us now consider the spirit of Canada's sons which has made the present prosperity possible, and which shall make these glorious visions a glorious reality. First let us briefly review the natural merit of the Dominion herself, because it is only upon a genuine and solid foundation that the proud temple of Canadian national life could have been erected.

Canada has been called the Queen of the Snows, the Golden West, the Brightest Gem in the Crown of Empire. These are not idle phrases born of the pen of an idle enthusiast or coined on the inspired lips of orators. Whosoever has seen Canada appalled in her winter garments; whosoever has seen the grandeur of her snow-crowned peaks, her glistening glaciers, her deep vales, and broad prairies, white as alabaster and bejewelled with frosted gems, can find no more appropriate title than Queen of the Snows.

But see her in the Autumn when the genial sun imparts its lustre to the innumerable corn ears waving above her rolling prairies, gleaming like a broad undulating sea of gold bounded only by

the horizon, and the Golden West changes from a name to a reality. Or let one linger in the valleys when the orchard trees bow beneath their burden of fruit tinged with the rays of the setting sun, then will those golden apples said to bloom in the garden of Hesperides be to him no longer a myth—the creation of a poet's fancy.

Then, would one see the precious metal itself? Let him penetrate the rugged strongholds of her mountain ranges and delve the secrets hidden in cave and mine, or wrest with patience the shining dust that sleeps in the icy bed of her streams.

Therefore, are we proud of our country, and it is this pride in the wealth and natural beauty of our Dominion, this love of our native or adopted land, combined with the full recognition of its resources which, is, perhaps, the chief source of our national spirit. Is it then, strange that, although but a young nation, Canada is old enough for the spirit of Patriotism to have become mingled with the life's blood of her citizens?

Canada has a charm and an influence peculiar to herself, an influence that has moulded the character of her sons. The vastness of the prairies, the height, strength and freedom of the mountains seem to have infused their spirit into Canadian national life. But this influence is not felt by her native sons alone. Even the stranger whom the Dominion nourishes at her bounteous breasts is soon weaned from the land of his fathers and made part of herself. Differences of cast, customs and race are submerged and sunk forever in the broad free-flowing current of Canadianism. Although but the youngest daughter in the House of Empire, Canada is nevertheless herself a nation, possessing a manhood, a patriotism, an in-

dependence, and a national spirit all her own.

For centuries "Our Lady of the Snows" slept, like the Sleeping Beauty in fairy lore, beneath the shadow of the maple, locked in the fastness of her mountains until the first pioneer, Prince Charming, awoke her with the kiss of civilization. Since then her feet have never strayed from the path of progress, but taking her sturdy lover by the hand she has led him over hill and dale, and revealed to him the vastness of her dowry and given into his keeping the keys of her treasury of wealth and beauty. Nor has her pioneer Prince betrayed her trust. From his loins have sprung a race of giants, dauntless, un baffled and strong, giants in mind and physique—filled with an indomitable pluck, energy, and daring enterprise—who, within a few decades have made a garden of the wilderness and planted an orchard in the forest.

The soil that was once trampled by the stampedes of the buffalo now produces vast crops of yellow grain. In the haunt of the grizzly and mountain lion stand the peaceful homes of industrious settlers. The sheep bleat in folds, the sleek cattle browse in the valleys, and on the rich meadowland rosy children play undisturbed by the howl of the coyote. Where but a little time ago bristled the sturdy fort now tower the walls of prosperous cities cradled in the lap of peace and plenty—and the wnoop of the redskin is silent forever. The wombs of the once impregnable rocks have at last given up their treasure, and the boundless wealth of the seas is daily disgorged. The steel rails of progress have tunnelled impeding mountains, bridging mighty rivers and yawning canyons—uniting the Atlantic and Pacific.

Much has been accomplished by resistless spirit and daring enterprise, but there is still more to be done and won before Canada's destiny is fulfilled. The conquest was begun by heroes, and only by heroes shall it be finished. The battle henceforth is not with the savage, but against the sterner and more inexorable forces of nature. The path of victory has already been blazed ahead of us. From St. John to Dawson, from the Fraser to the Peace River, strong men have left their blood red trail of light and strong men only shall follow that trail and found cities on the graves of the leaders. Since the first stroke of the pioneer's axe heralded the dawn of civilization this has been the song of Canada:

"Wild and wide are my borders, stern
as death is my sway,
And I wait for the men who will win
me—and I will not be won in a
day;
And I will not be won by weaklings,
subtle, suave and mild,
But by men with the hearts of Vikings,
and the simple faith of a child!"

Of such men alone shall the sinews of our nation be formed—a nation destined to bear upon its shoulders the granary of the world. Young as Canada is, and few as are yet her sons, all are engrossed in the colossal task of Empire building. I say empire building because the spirit of Canada is imperial as well as national, and her eyes are not blind to the possibilities and the ideals of empire. Many as are her own wants the Dominion has ever turned an unselfish ear to the needs of the mother country. When the imperial honor was at stake in the South African war the Dominion sent to its succour the flower of her manhood, and the bones of her sons that lie bleaching on the veldt, or along the bloody

banks of the Tugella, remain but another monument of Canada's loyalty to the motherland and her tribute—a costly tribute—to the Empire. This, then, is the spirit of Canada—the spirit of imperialism, loyalty, enterprise, heroism!

Shall we not then be proud of our country? Are we not justified in our hopes of greatness? Built on such a fair foundation and framed of such heroic material, what may not our Dominion become! Already the shadow of its future eminence is cast upon the other nations of the world. Let us not O citizens, pause from our labours—the task is unfinished. We have but as yet laid the foundations of national achievement, although we have laid them upon a rock. Let us not sleep in the dreams of the future, or waste our time in idle boasting. Beware of the syren voice of luxury! Shun avarice as a pestilence! for it is as a fatal ulcer that feeds upon the strength and vitality of Manhood, sapping the very lifeblood of a nation. Take heed of the warnings of history.

In virtue and labor alone lie the might of a nation; all else is shallow and doomed to defeat. Purge your

private life with temperance and love, and keep your politics out of the mire of self-interest and party faction. The franchise is a jewel in the hands of a wise man with which he purchases law, liberty and justice. It is the citizen's cheque book on the Bank of Civil and National Rights, and he should take care for what and for whom he signs his cheques. You have inherited from your fathers a constitution unparalleled in history—pass it on to your children as their heritage and birthright—not blemished but improved. On your shoulders rests the hope of posterity in your hands lie the keys that shall unlock the gates of the future. As long, citizens, as we keep our national life pure, as long as we hold fast to the traditions and faith of our fathers, shall our beloved Canada continue her march down the vista of the years, girded with peace and diademmed with prosperity; and so long as we keep our national spirit unsullied and free shall the Canadian flag float unfurled in the breezes of heaven, above the united provinces of the Dominion—the joy of the Motherland, the pride of the Empire!



PSALM V.

To the Leader of the Wind Instruments

A Psalm of David

The Psalmist
supplicates.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
My meditation weigh,
Oh! hear my cry, my King, my God;
For unto Thee I pray.
O Lord, in morning hours Thou'lt hear my crying deep,
In morning hours my prayer I'll make, and faithful watch will
keep.

He shows God's
hatred of evil.

For Thou art not a God to wanton wickedly,
And ne'er shall cunning Evil be a guest with Thee;
The Boaster shall not stand before Thy holy face;
Thou hatest all of them who deeds of ill embrace.
Thou shalt destroy all men who think and utter lies;
The man of blood and guile Jehovah doth despise.
But in Thy bounteous mercy, Thy sacred courts I'll trace,
And in Thy fear will worship toward Thy holy place.

He desires to
worship aright,

Lead me, O Lord, aright, because of them that spy,
And make my pathway plain before my feeble eye.

and walk cir-
cumspectly.

He draws a pic-
ture of the
wicked,

Their mouth is all unfaithfulness,
Their heart a yawning pit,
Their throat an open sepulchre,
Their tongue, they smoothen it.

and would call
down judgment
on them.

Hold Thou them guilty, Lord!
Destroy them by their word.
Them in their many sins expel;
For 'twas 'gainst Thee they did rebel.
So shall all those that trust in Thee rejoice exceedingly,
And ever shout for joy; because Thou guardest faithfully.
They also that adore Thy Name shall joyful be in Thee;
For Thou wilt to the righteous man Thy blessing ever yield.
O Lord! Thou'lt ever cover him, as with a trusty shield.

He shows the
happiness of
them that trust
in God.

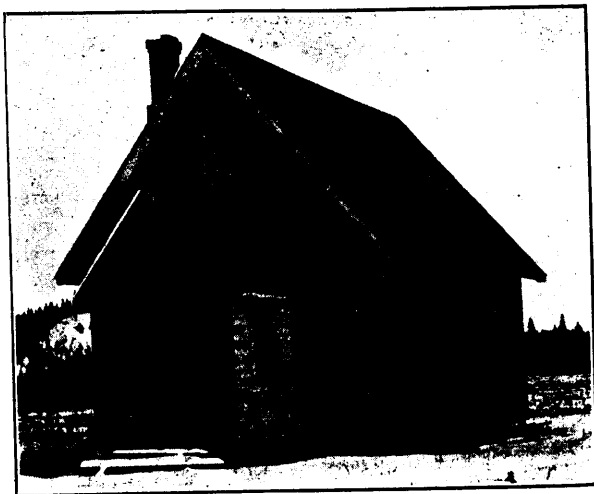
—DONALD A. FRASER.

CONCERNING THE CHURCHES

THE SYNOD OF B. C.

The Synod of British Columbia will meet in St. Andrew's Church, New Westminster, on Wednesday, the first day of May, at 8 o'clock in the evening. The opening service will be conducted by the Moderator, Rev. J. S. Henderson.

In addition to the ordinary business of the Synod, there will be an evening devoted to anniversary services commemorative of the advent of Presbyterianism to Westminster 50 years ago. Rates for ministers, elders and members of their families will be on the usual certificate plan.



First Presbyterian Church, Fort George, B. C.

THE CHURCH'S OUTPOSTS

Pioneer Work at Fort George

As the first of a number of churches in outlying parishes to which we hope to have space to call attention, we have pleasure in herewith reproducing cuts illustrating what has been done in pioneer work in Fort George District, British Columbia.

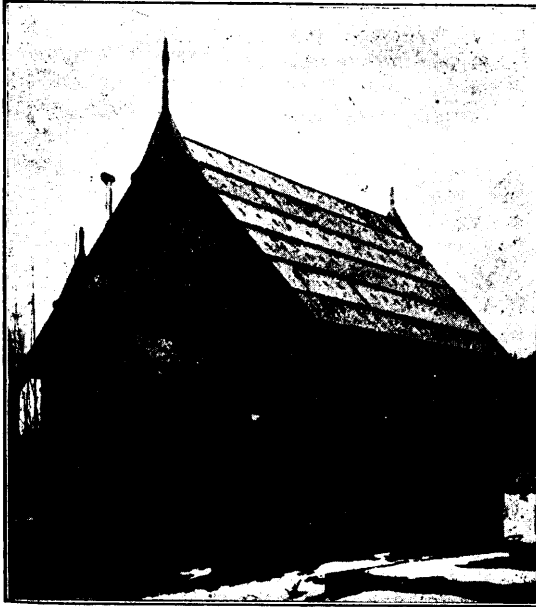
At that point the Presbyterian

church has a man of capacity who, after his arts training in the East, took one of his theological sessions in Westminster Hall—Rev. C. M. Wright, B.A., "Mil" to his college comrades.

In sending us the photos recently Mr. Wright remarked: "Your readers may like to see what a church 330 miles from a railway looks like, and what can be done where lumber costs from \$40 to \$75 per M., and labor \$7 per

day. The labor on this church cost \$22, and the minister in charge has the record for driving the most nails in it. Our people decided to proceed with the erection of it on July 28, when we

held the first gathering of Presbyterians at the Manse. On August 8th, the foundation was laid, and on September 10th the church was opened and dedicated."



Knox Presbyterian Church, South Fort George, B. C.

PRESBYTERIAL NEWS

(Presbytery of Westminster)

The New Chalmers Presbyterian Church in Fairview District is making rapid progress and preparations are being made for the opening services some time during the coming July. The building has not only the usual equipment for ordinary church work but the whole basement is being fitted with gymnasium, swimming pool and club room for the best work among men and women and boys and girls.

* * *

Anniversary services were held in

St. Stephen's, New Westminster on 24th March, Rev. Principal Mackay officiating. This congregation is making splendid progress under the energetic pastorate of Rev. M. G. Melvin, late of Revelstoke.

* * *

At a special meeting of Westminster Presbytery, held on 9th of April, the resignation of Rev. T. Gillieson, minister of St. Paul's church, Vancouver, was accepted. Mr. Gillieson is leaving for the old country. He has been a hard worker here, and his health has not been satisfactory of late.

Victoria

The work in the presbytery as revealed by the annual congregational reports has made a most decided advance during 1911 and throughout the Island the outlook is optimistic.

Two congregations have voluntarily let go augmentation's hand and started to walk alone—St. George's, Cumberland, under Rev. James Hood, and St. Columbia, Victoria, under Rev. R. A. Maccconnell.

At the Presbytery meeting in February, Rev. J. R. Robertson, B.D., of Nanaimo, was elected moderator and found two very busy days ahead of him. The Home Mission report submitted by Rev. W. Leslie Clay was full of interest and a sane vision to which the Presbytery responded nobly in their endorsement of plans for immediate expansion in the work throughout the Island.

The completion of the E. & N. line of railway to Alberni enabled more members to attend presbytery, which will no doubt tend to cement the work.

* * *

Rev. John Campbell, Ph.D., First church, Victoria, has announced his resignation to take place in June next, and his congregation, in token of appreciation of his faithful services, has voted him a handsome honorarium of \$3,000. First church people are going ahead at once with the erection of a new church and school room, which they propose to make worthy of the pioneer congregation on Vancouver Island.

* * *

St. Andrew's church, Duncan, has been vacant for six months, but Rev. S. Lundie, of Strassburg, Sask., has accepted an invitation from the congregation to take charge of its work for six months with a view towards a permanent settlement.

Kamloops

St. Andrew's church, Vernon, left vacant by the resignation of the Rev. G. C. F. Pringle, M.A., now of East Collingwood, has extended a unanimous and hearty call to Rev. C. O. Main, M.A., late of Cranbrook. The induction will take place this month.

Vernon is one of the strongest congregations of the interior of B. C., and Mr. Main's splendid record in Cranbrook is the best possible guarantee of a successful pastorate in his new charge.

* * *

At the last meeting of Kamloops presbytery, Rev. A. W. K. Herdman resigned the pastorate of Kelowna to permit of the re-adjustment of the field. The congregation was declared vacant on the first Sunday in April by the moderator, Rev. Fergusson Millar of Penticton.

* * *

Kootenay

(From a Non-Procrastinating Correspondent)

The Presbytery of Kootenay have inducted Rev. T. R. Munro, B.A., formerly of Taber, Alta, to the joint charge of St. Andrew's, Phoenix, and St. Columbus, Greenwood, and Rev. S. H. Sarkissian, formerly of Creston, to the charge of St. Andrew's, Rossland vacant by the translation of Rev. T. A. Dow to Powell River.

At Proctor, on the West Arm of Kootenay Lake, a promising work has been carried on by T. T. Greenlee. A congregation has been organized and a church is about to be erected.

The Phoenix congregation contemplate the building of a church. They have been worshipping in a hall since their church was destroyed by fire about eighteen months ago.

Rev. W. C. Blake, after five years of much appreciated work on the Ymir field, has been transferred to Creston in succession to Rev. S. H. Sarkisson.

Rev. C. O. Main has resigned the charge at Cranbrook and is under call to the charge at Vernon. Mr. Main's departure makes a big blank in the ranks of the Presbytery which has seen many changes of late.

Miss Sutherland, formerly of Prince Rupert, has arrived at Fernie and will commence work as a deaconess under the W. H. M. S.

Rev. A. Wilkie is leaving Nakusp to the general regret of the people and intends to spend some months on a lecturing tour. He will be succeeded by C. A. Hartley.

James Gordon, whose valuable work at Burton City has been signallized by the erection of a church building, will not remain beyond the close of April as missionary in charge.

Rev. T. A. Gillam is leaving Sloean and returning to the Upper Columbia Valley.

The Presbytery is preparing a petition to the General Assembly in favor of the recognition of Rev. W. Stephens, now missionary at Wardner, as a fully ordained minister of the church. Mr. Stephens received special ordination in Saskatchewan.

H. F. Elliott is continuing during summer as missionary in charge of Bridesville field and Thomas Buchanan is remaining in charge of Cascade and Eliot.

W. E. Brown has given up the charge of the mission field of Moyie, and is going into business in Greenwood, where he will aid Rev. T. R. Munro in work at outlying points.

Thomas Paton has been appointed for the summer to Midway and will work also Boundary Falls and Mother Lode under direction of Rev. T. R. Munro.

A capable man is required for work on the Needles field, lower Arrow Lake, where the prospects of expansion are bright.

PROGRESS IN HOME MISSION ARRANGEMENTS

On his return from the H. M. meeting in Toronto, Rev. G. A. Wilson, Provincial Superintendent, in the course of a short address to students at Westminster Hall, made several announcements regarding field arrangements which must have been satisfying if not gratifying to many of them, especially after their earlier experiences.

That the students' salaries are to be not only increased, but as good as guaranteed to them by the Church

Agency, and are not to be dependent upon local conditions or arrangements is a step in the right direction, though it is no doubt a course that was taken for granted as in practice by men accustomed to business conditions in the Old Lands. To many it was inexcusably humiliating on going to the prairies to find that they had to take to do with the raising of the salary promised to them in coming to the work, and the consequence was that some students left the work, while others have gone without full payment.

By the new arrangement the supreme authorities of the Church are not likely

to have a greater task; for the men will feel that they can make a stronger appeal to the people individually and collectively on behalf of the church work when there is no excuse for the matter being interpreted as one personal to the student himself; and every man should see to it that he stirs up and fosters the right giving spirit. After all, what has any one of us that he has not received?

In the matter of outfit, the new arrangements regarding its provision, including horse and buggy, etc., are also in the right direction, though they are no more, perhaps, than some men contended for four or five years ago.

Mr. Wilson added some noteworthy hints regarding initial organization work, and in closing, remarked: "After

all the work we are engaged in is not finance, or securing outfits, but the bringing of men and women to Jesus Christ. I know it is difficult work to deal with people; but I would like every man here to feel that his work is not done when he has got through preaching on Sunday."

Not a few men had interviews with the Superintendent after the meeting at the Hall, as questions in connection with the fields assigned for the summer months had naturally arisen. The superintendent's address to the men and his individual attention thereafter that night were the more to his credit in that he had only that day completed his journey from the east.

D. A. C.

PEAT-CUTTING IN IRELAND

(By J. Y. McGookin)

It is a beautiful morning in the month of May and the little valley is decked with all the glories of the spring time. Although the hour is early from the chimneys of the many cottages thickly dotted over the country side, smoke is ascending and the farmers are all astir, as a busy day's work awaits them. For it is the turf-cutting season, and the people have to make a journey of as much as three or four miles in some cases, to where the precious fuel is to be found.

So important an industry is peat-cutting that all hands—or souls—except those whose presence in the home is absolutely necessary, set out for the bog. On the way different family groups unite, hearty greetings and merry laughter being heard as each new band joins the ranks. How inter-

esting a picture these gatherings make! Most of the members are young. The barrows are wheeled by the men of the party whose sunburned and happy faces peer from under broad-brimmed straw hats. The men also carry the "shanes" and the other implements of peat husbandry. The fife or the flute is sometimes played. The girls carry the lunch baskets and laugh, sing or chat by the way. With their bright and cheerful faces shaded by white sun-bonnets, the fair ones remind one of the familiar words:

"They shine through the bog, through
the brake and the moorland,
Just like their own dear little Sham-
rock of Ireland!"

Indeed, though a hard day's toil awaits them they usually look as happy as a group of people out for a picnic.

When the bog is reached, the preliminaries are gone through, namely

the removing of the soil which lies over the peat, and the turning off of some superfluous water. Then the real work begins. The men take their stand beside the bank, and with horizontal thrusts of the spade bring out the peat, about eighteen inches in length, four inches in width and three in depth, from mother earth. These long, black, wet sods having been placed on the barrows, are next wheeled by the women and the boys to the drying ground where they are converted by the warm rays of the sun into dry fuel. About midday lunch is prepared in picnic fashion and each family group gathers around the peat fire, and enjoys a substantial repast. There-

after the men indulge in the inevitable pipe ere work is resumed.

During the long day the industrious turf cutters and wheelers keep at their task amidst surroundings which make toil seem easier. The sun glistens on the clear peat spade and on the pools of water; the country side is covered with purple and white blossomed heather; all around can be felt the healthfully pleasant odor of newly-cut peat. In peat-cutting, as in other work, the constant contact with the beauties of nature provides ample compensation for the laborious life of the Irish peasant.

"PEACE, BE STILL."

Anglo-Saxons and Universal Peace.
(By E. M. Young, Silver Medallist—
Vancouver Oratorical Contest)

"It is for Us to Give to Mankind the
Peace That is Universal."

Agnes ago, the last new thing was said upon more subjects than I can name. Yet today, and years hence, men will still repeat and still awaken interest and sometimes enthusiasm. Words have been spoken and handed down generation by generation and nothing has been added to them. Yet, always there is a brighter face, a happier home and far less sorrow for their repetition. Agnes ago, a few terror stricken men heard a voice which calmed a tempest and drove fear from their hearts. The words then spoken have echoed down the centuries chaining the lips and touching the hearts of humanity. And with each repeated utterance they have grown in their wealth of power. And they shall echo on until time shall cease to be and their full

meaning shall know complete accomplishment. Such was, and is, the magic of these words from the lips of the Saviour of Man—the deathless magic of "Peace be Still!" Above all the old and all the new, those three words must stand the test of time.

To how many sorrowing homes has that magic come. At the death-bed of her first born, the dry-eyed, anguished mother hears, and welcome tears assuage her pain. Nations, torn by strife, lift thankful prayers when peace brings the end of war. The struggles which have built empires and established liberty, fill history's pages, but the victories so won pale beside those gained in the bloodless revolutions that have been. Think of the terrible American civil war—the heart aches of the homeless, shattered south, the cheering of the victory-drunken North. And then, when the din of battle and the shouting died away, there came the gentle murmur, Peace Be Still, which felt its way into the hearts of every

home and a re-constructed nation grew upon the blood-red ashes of the slain. And the magic still goes on.

Let us call to mind a picture. It is the picture of two mighty people united in the strongest of racial ties in the world today. It is the picture of these peoples drawing still closer together; hands clasping hands across the seas; hands clasping hands in the ends of the earth, from beneath the shimmer of the Northern Lights to the glow of the Southern Cross. Is there anyone who is unawed at the grandeur of such unity—the unity of the Anglo-Saxons? And—think of it!—Anglo-Saxons, united and bearing the message of "Peace Be Still!" upon their lips and in their hearts!

And WE are Anglo-Saxons. A mighty race with a no less mighty message for our fellowmen. If the fulfilment of our mission is as yet a dream, let us not rest, but rather strive the more. For now, in this the first quarter of the Twentieth Century we stand face to face with our greatest test.

Humanity demands—the Creator demands—that we give the first and last authoritative answer to the question of the future settlement of International disputes. As we have been able to deal with the disputes of individuals, so let us deal with the disputes of nations. If it has been possible to sweep from our land the barbarism of trial by personal combat, why cannot we do the same with nations?

It is for us to determine whether differences shall be settled by trampling through rivers of human blood over the broken hearts of widows and orphans, or whether a tribunal of arbitration shall be the battle ground.

To establish such a court is our duty.

The demand rises above the ashes of the heroic dead—it rises above the anguished wails from the broken-hearted lining the march of the centuries. It transcends all the glory that has been and marks the glory that is to be. It may be in the dim distance of a century yet unborn—it may be when kingdoms that are now shall have passed away—but that time shall surely come and then shall be seen the final triumph of the glorious manhood of our race. Then, no more will be heard the awful groans of nations whose backs are breaking under the weight of steel and cannon and the instruments of barbaric carnage. Then shall God's greatest gift be the mightiest, for brain shall have banished sword and the magic of "Peace Be Still!" shall have reached its haven of realization in the blessing of universal amnesty.

There is that which tells me that what I say is true. Our mission is peace. All races that are or were, have had their particular duty to perform. There have been those which have neglected that duty—there have been those which have forgotten citizenship in the arrogance of fancied security and the pursuit of other things. But they have had their punishment. Dust, where once was splendor—mediocrity where once was power. On the hills where grew the conception which was the Roman Empire, now hovers but the shadow of that once mighty power and the proud Eternal City has become the trampling ground of tourists. The glory that was Athens and Greece, has become the story which the children of today may read of but cannot see the living sign. Spain, France, have made their bid for Empire, but have failed. All have reaped as they have sown.

In the name of the commandment "Thou Shalt Not Kill!"—in the name of the millions slain in the struggles of the past—in the name of humanity as it should be—there comes the question—shall we strive to have placed upon the brow of the guardian of civilization a crown of laurel, or shall we permit the stigma of infidelity to their trust to mar the splendid record of the past and bring them down to the dust where lie the once great powers that have been but were too weak to last?

Our race has given to the world more than any other people, past or present. History knows no greater, humanity no nobler accomplishments. We have given our civilization to lands which once slept in ignorance and darkness. We have given freedom to the Cuban and the Philippine. We have aroused the Jap from his years of stagnation and wakened the mummy of the nations, Egypt, into life. We have accomplished a globe-girt Empire on the solid foundation of liberty and justice. We have raised the achievement of self-government to the status of a marvel. We have swept the waste places of the earth and are now pouring the fruit of the harvest into the needy lap of the world. We have built the greatest tribute to democracy known to time, side by side with the magnificent Empire which gave it birth. Today the United States and the British Empire stand united by the inseverable ties of a kinship which startles the world with its might and unlimited destiny;—I mean the kinship of its Anglo-Saxon citizenship. And the trumpet call of our world-duty rings round the universe and all peoples must bend the knee in acknowledgment of the sovereignty that is ours.

Over the wilderness which we have

reclaimed, throughout the nations which have learned the civilization which we have perfected, we must spread the knowledge of the brotherhood of man. We must cause them to reverence harmony and to learn that, "Man to man the whole world o'er, Shall brothers be for a' that."

Passion, prejudice, jealousy and narrowness can be the only causes of future war. Our commercial triumphs and genius are fast destroying the economic causes. And Anglo-Saxons must strive to spread the realization that war should not be. It is for us to give to mankind the peace that is universal. Anglo-Saxon brains have done great things; they can do still greater. Ideas and ideals are ours. Let us communicate them. Let us set an example to other nations and peoples which will be safe for them to follow.

We must remember always that which our race stands for, that which we are, and weave it all into the fabric of a still more splendid future. Let our great men, our statesmen and leaders, from public platform, in legislative halls, and on every occasion, urge the cause of universal peace. Let their public utterances be flashed around the globe. And then the triumph will be ours. We must be a single throbbing unit, impelled by but one great motive—the dynamic power of the conviction that universal amity must be established. We must be a people above the ignorance of ultra-nationalism, of bigotry and rivalry. We must in the pursuit of our world-duty be neither Britisher nor Yankee, but always and above all, Anglo-Saxon. Then will the crown of true citizenship be upon our brows and we shall indeed be truly great.

The grandeur in our possibilities awes with its splendor. The man who

cannot realize it is unworthy of his birthright. It is a stupendous heritage which is ours. Let us be worthy.

There is a beautiful story in Grecian mythology—it is the story of the Isle of Delos. There, calm, serene, she raised aloft green clad mountains above where silvery streams threaded their way through smiling valleys and where in the darkness of night or the light of day, there was never heard the rumble of chariot or the clash of arms. Nothing was ever allowed to disturb the endless harmony and quiet. There, at least, was tribute which was greater than any glory that might have been given Greece. Would that we might dedicate this universe as a temple

built to peace—a peace that passes all understanding. A temple whose cornerstone shall be Anglo-Saxon citizenship, whose dome shall be the star-spangled skies and whose boundaries shall reach far beyond the eternal hills and on up to the Great White throne of God, where sits the Prince of Peace. Whose hand guides the star of our destiny to the goal of the Perfect Day! And when that day shall come, from out the bursting clouds shall flash a light greater than any light that ever was, and it shall flood down upon us and around us, and the voice of the Creator shall say to us, Peace Be Still. Your labor has been well and truly done!

PRESBYTERIANISM IN NEW WESTMINSTER

(By Rev. Alex. Dunn, M.A.)

(Address Delivered in West Church New Westminster)

To earnest people everywhere it is a source of deep gratification to behold Christian churches rising in situations where they are needed and desired. Good men feel that Christ, by whom all things were created, Christ, the Redeemer of Mankind, is thereby glorified, and provision made for the edification and upbuilding of His followers in holiness and comfort. Further, they regard the multiplication of Christian churches as an irresistible falsification of the predictions of its enemies regarding its downfall, and the verification of the memorable prophecy of its Founder respecting its continuance and stability in spite of opposition from without and corruption from within.

To you, the minister, the members and adherents of this congregation it

must be specially gratifying to behold this day, this house of God, for the erection of which you have prayed and toiled and made sacrifices, completed, and its doors thrown wide open to all who desire to enter. The day to which you have been looking forward has come. You are now within its walls, engaging in the worship of God, your Creator, Redeemer and Sanctifier. That this church and congregation may be a power for good in this neighborhood, that good and holy influences may flow from it to the entire surrounding country is the wish of your brethren here and elsewhere.

Past and Present

It is said and said with truth, that old men are prone to revert to the past to expatiate upon what they have seen and heard and done in their day—living as it were in the past, generally extolling the former days and condemning the present times. There may be and often is, a tiresome and unhealthy dwelling upon the past to the ignoring

of the duties and responsibilities of the present time which devolve upon all, old and young. Still there are times and occasions in which the memories of the past will rise up and assert themselves, compelling an attention which may be profitably and properly gratified. The present occasion, I think, is one of these.

The first Sunday I spent on the mainland of British Columbia was in New Westminster. It was the Sacrament Sunday in St. Andrew's, first Sunday in October, 1875. The Rev. Mr. Jamieson, minister of the church, conducted the sacramental service while I preached at both diets of worship morning and evening. What struck me, an entire stranger in the city and province, forcibly and even painfully was the small congregations and the small number of communicants. There were only fourteen or fifteen who partook of the Communion, and of these only two or three were men, and at that time New Westminster was the chief centre of population on the mainland. Very naturally I thought that if that was all the Presbyterian congregation, and if these were all the communicants, that New Westminster could muster, what might I expect in the rural districts to minister to which I was then on my way. But that was the day of small things. That little flock, assembled in St. Andrew's, on the first Sunday of October in 1875 increased and multiplied as new arrivals from the east and from the old land joined them and in 1884, when the Rev. Mr. Jamieson retired from the active duties of the ministry, he handed over a goodly sized congregation to his successor, the Rev. John Sutherland McKay. From 1884 onwards, during the first boom period, the number of Presbyterians in New Westminster had so increased eastwards and westwards that it was

deemed necessary during the ministry of Rev. Mr. Mills, to erect a Presbyterian church at Sapperton and one in the west end.

Hard Times Recalled

But when that boom, apparently unaccountable in its origin, died down, a terrible re-action set in. Hundreds of people left the city and country districts as well, and abandoned houses were to be seen on every hand. Many of those who remained were rudely dragged down from the lofty heights to which they had soared, brought back to the point of commencement, and compelled to face stern facts and unpleasant realities. Some, it is true, gradually regained their feet with the returning tide of trade, but others, as I have said, were dragged under, bruised and broken hearted. That memorable and long depression in trade, I for one can never forget! In the country districts as well as in the cities, scarcity of money and consequent distress were general. At every turning men were to be met desiring to borrow money, and offering what would today be considered gilt edged security, but money lenders could not be found. Had I not had an opportunity in 1896 of attending the General Assembly in Toronto and of remaining in Ontario for a few months, I think I also must have fainted and lost courage. Many, personally and by letter, applied to me for help, but little could I do to relieve the prevailing distress. And no man with a heart to feel could remain unmoved by the touching appeals which were often made.

Well, during those hard and trying times, there were not lacking persons who declared that the erection of the Sapperton and West End churches was premature, and the structures themselves extravagantly costly. Of course,

had the good times continued, such criticisms and complaints would never have been heard. On the other hand the promoters of false church building undertakings would have been commended as eminently wise, far-seeing men.

The Progress of the Present

With these early memories and struggles before us, it is cheering and refreshing today to know that the congregation of St. Andrew's now worshipping in a graceful and commodious brick building was never so strong and flourishing at any time in its history, as it is today; that St. Stephen's congregation (originally known as the West End Church) now located in a new and well finished building, at the corner of Seventh street and Fourth Avenue had an honorable career under the ministry of Rev. Dr. Wardlaw Taylor and continues in a thoroughly healthy spiritual condition under his successor, Rev. M. G. Melvin, and has

been free of debt for several years; that the Sapperton church, long fretted by the yoke of a considerable debt bestirred themselves, put forth a supreme effort and wiped off that debt in one short year. In the last case the number of communicants has been more than doubled since Rev. Mr. Thompson took charge. But in addition to all this it was discovered that there were room and scope for another Presbyterian church in the west end—and this edifice—West church—complete in all its parts, now dedicated to the worship of God, is the fruit and outcome of that conviction. That Rev. Mr. Reid and those associated with him have done a noble work and deserve the highest commendation, all will admit.

In brief, it may be said that in 1875 Presbyterianism in New Westminster was a tiny streamlet whereas it is now a strong and healthy stream, deepening and widening as the years go by.





MR. STANLEY F. MOODY

Arts Student, who was elected President of the Alma Mater Society of McGill University college, Vancouver, by a large majority.

Though known to several of our men for some seasons now, Moody came to Westminster Hall as a resident only this past winter. He is a most promising student, a cheerful comrade, and altogether an attractive personality. While we understand he has not yet set his mind regarding the particular profession he will enter, we believe he

is too good a fellow in more ways than one to be allowed to miss what after all may be the work of widest influence and most lasting, Christ-like service. His friends in the Hall will, therefore, hope that he will hear and heed the message of the Deathless Ideal of Ministry—in medicine or theology, or in both.

ECHOES OF COLLEGE LIFE

"Back home again!"; yes, that was the feeling we all had on the occasion of the March social which was held in the hall. Though the Hall accommodation is somewhat inconveniently over-taxed at socials nowadays and led to an experiment elsewhere for a previous social, "there's no place like home" for a party!

* * *

"Ay, and more," agrees many a man, "there's no way like the longest way round for the shortest way home AFTERWARDS!"

* * *

At the last Literary Debate meeting the staid Literary President said: "We ought not to be ashamed to bring someone to the social, we ought rather to be ashamed if we do not"; and there were only a few escorts without charges at the end of the evening.

* * *

It was too bad that the Principal had to play truant from the chair—through a church engagement in the interior; but Dr. Pidgeon makes a good substitute.

* * *

Everything in connection with the First Field Day passed off well; but, without reflection on others, it was a pity that Dr. Davidson of McGill University college, was not cornered to come to give us a speech on sport at the evening banquet. Better fortune in finding him in good time on next occasion!

* * *

Popular President "Tommy" struck

the right note in his banquet speech in referring to coming "back home" from the field; and the speech of Mrs. McNaughton, the honored president of the Ladies' Auxiliary was a model of its kind; for point, pertinence and brevity, it was second to none.

* * *

"G. A. W." the "six-foot-two" superintendent, was dauntlessly daring in challenging, and, of course his object of encouraging friendly rivalry in the attainment of a reputation for distinctive worth, was evident, but may be it was a pity that his speech did not happen to be made in proposing a toast, rather than in replying to one. Then some son of the soil, or of Erin England, Wales or Scotland, might have more than muttered in effect "Come on, MacDuff!"

* * *

Say, Boys, should you have occasion to differ with the new General H. M. Superintendent (Dr. Grant), do not forget that fact which he fortunately revealed—that he is a champion boxer; his fore time facility might come in "handy," you know!

* * *

"Nay, rather"—says some "gym" advocate—"let every man of us train to meet him"—or another! ("Hear, hear!")

* * *

The social is now but a pleasant memory (writes another contributor) and that we are able to look back on such a happy evening speaks volumes for our many friends. From first to

last the programme was excellent, and appreciation of the work of those who helped to make it successful falls to be recorded. Many thanks are due the Misses Lochead, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, Miss and Mr. Fraser, Miss Isdale and our own men, Messrs. Hughes, Murray, and Arrol. We will not soon forget Jack's (J. Lloyd Hughes') singing of "Winnie dear!" We are justly proud of our "Lloyd" from Wales and his progress in many ways.

* * *

The tent quarrel scene between Brutus and Cassius from Julius Caesar, seems likely to become a recurring item in the Hall Social programmes since it was successfully introduced by "D. A." as Brutus and Jack Greenlee as Cassius, at a former Christmas social in the Hall.

* * *

During the past winter quite a few men became ambitious to personate "the noblest Roman of them all" and his comrade in arms and master-conspirator, Cassius. At least two pairs have undertaken interpretations of the Quarrel, but it should be noted that W. J. A. and J. G. entered with zest into the work, and have more than once this term been called upon to make the Romans live again.

* * *

About one a.m.—after the last Social—on the stairway leading to the higher heights—whether annex or hall need not be noted—a student ascending, was heard singing sleepily "Good-night Ladies—we're going to leave you now!" (Who was it?)

* * *

Crute and O'Donnell played in the Vancouver amateur football team chosen to face the professionals late in March. The amateurs had more of the game in the first half than the 1-0

score in their favor indicated. The play was more nearly equal in the second half, and within a few minutes of time the professionals scored twice. O'Donnell had no chance against the first goal shot, and could hardly be blamed for not preventing the second one, which was secured from a finely directed shot sent in from near the line by the one-armed professional player on the right wing.

* * *

Could not Powell Street ground be railed off somehow? It is a little awkward for the players at times that the spectators WILL keep crowding over the lines.

* * *

The half hour football game formed a fitting final to the first field day sports. The Hall is getting rich in players when two full teams can take the field.—Hall vs. Annex. In a previous game the Hall team was a goal ahead and had there not been one or two alterations in the Hall eleven a draw would probably have been the result. Jack Hughes, for one, unfortunately let a lemon before a late foot-race disqualify him for the football match!

* * *

The well-matchedness of the teams was the more interesting when it is remembered that the selection was due to the room-allotment only. Crute, of course, was a conspicuous member of the Annex band, but the strong kicking of Mark and Rae of the Hall team was noticeable at times. "Tommy" played a good game at centre forward though his lack of weight was against him. Many other players of both teams displayed good football—especially considering the many earlier events in which most of them had taken part.

The Winter Term Devotional Committee arranged for several notable Friday night addresses. Dr Peter Wright gave a characteristic address; Mr Burch and Dr Pidgeon respectively found time to give words of cheer and advice, and the Principal gave an address which was more than impressive on "The Sacrificial Life."

* * *

Dr. Taylor attended as critic at one of the last debates. His criticism, while full of kindly compliment, was commendable in that, in mentioning defects he usually pointed out how, by attention and care, even a man's oratorical failings might be made to lean to virtue's side.

* * *

The subject of debate that night had to do with the influence on human conduct of "the fear of punishment" and "the hope of reward" and one speaker, who was maintaining that the fear of punishment had the greater influence, ventured to introduce a reference to eternal punishment. In rejoinder an opponent said that "in referring to the fear of H*** he was treading on dangerous ground!" In his remarks Dr Taylor said that that man "must be an Irishman," and he was right!

* * *

The first tennis tournament of 1912 was arranged almost before the court was ready for play, and before many men had had time for practice games. The early out-casts provided some surprises, and Archie was among them. Of course the whole affair was little better than preliminary practice. One of the best games was that between Agabob & McIver on the one hand and Buchanan & Wyatt on the other. Thirty-six games in all were played and J. M.

and J. H. B. won 19 and their opponents 17. J. H. B. is a keen and alert player, but "Walter" is usually both fast and sure.

* * *

Perhaps you are underslept and overworked; but you can at least say "Good morning!" to fellow-mortals as if you meant it and wished it to all the world; and if you are "the other fellow" you should be equally ready to respond.

* * *

A note should be made of the unostentatious work of Convenor Taylor of the Devotional Committee. "Bill" is always quietly on duty, and he has presided at the piano during the daily half-hours of worship this session with a regularity and loyalty that are more than commendable.

* * *

(Overheard): "Yes, it is a memorable day; I had lunch in the same hall with the B. C. Premier, and dinner at night in another Hall to which J. R. C. had returned after ministering to the interior". "Well, yes, he was still ministering to the interior when we met."

* * *

We liked the way the "Gym" advocates recently referred to the "campus" of the College. Never mind; notwithstanding the additions to the Hall last spring, there is still room for the erection of a building of some kind for the needed physical exercises, without the tennis court being encroached upon.

Then, of course, we will have a real campus when the government's laudable allotment of ground to the Theological Colleges beside the great new University at Point Grey is available.

COLLEGE ACTIVITIES

Winter Session Secretaries' Reports

The reports submitted at the end of the winter term by the various secretaries of bodies connected with the student life of the college were more than satisfactory, and quite in keeping with the development in all departments.

The secretary of the Students' Council, Mr. James Grier, in the course of his report, said:

In the field of finance, our records compare favorably with previous years. The athletic life of the College took a decidedly forward step during this past session

Our social life has not by any means been neglected. In this connection we cannot forget that the Ladies' Auxiliary of Westminster Hall entertained us handsomely one evening. Then the Christmas Social proved a great suc-

cess and not less so the L. and D. S. one in the Hall in March.

The manner in which the President piloted the barque of Council Activities and the grace and tact that he exercised are deserving of our highest commendation.

With deep gratitude we think of our happy relations with the Faculty of the College. During the session everything possible for the welfare of the students has been done, and to no place on the Pacific slopes will our thoughts more frequently recur during the coming summer than to our beloved Alma Mater.

In thus reviewing the work one cannot help detecting the dominant note of growth and development which characterizes the entire life of the College. The watchword of the College seems to be "Forward!" Let us, her sons, prove worthy of her leadership!

NOTES ON THE ELECTIONS

(At Westminster Hall)

(By A. McIver)

Considerable interest has been shown during the winter months in the meetings of the Students' Council, and when the opinion became general that the officers for the ensuing winter session of 1912-13 should be elected this spring an amendment was brought forward and passed to permit of such a departure from former usage. An obvious advantage of the new mode of proceed-

ure is that the electors know the qualifications of the different candidates and are thus less likely to err than those who are only a few weeks in the college.

The campaign week, for so we may style it, was fraught with humor and interest. The supporters of Willie Cameron, the candidate for the Presidency of the literary society, were the first to take the field. Willie is a favorite with the old(!) and the young; and his supporters accordingly were given a very patient hearing. When his oppon-

ent, a few days later, appeared on the field he was received with the consideration to which his good qualities and talents entitle him. His calm and moderate presentment of his own merits filled Willie's supporters with misgivings and fears. To offset their opponent's advantage they resorted to the honorable art of gentle persuasion and this may explain in part Willie's altogether unexpectedly large majority.

Tommy Paton ran for the presidency of the Athletic Association. His candidature was backed up by a group of enthusiastic athletes; and in this he scored no mean advantage over his opponent whose supporters were mainly composed of those who seem to believe that it is wiser to "grind" their books instead of their boots. The next time you go to wage war against the Philistines, Phil., choose men after your own heart; and never again pin your faith in men, who on the football field

feel like a monk who is out of his cloister. Dinna forget!

D. J. Gordon (orator and sport) had an opponent worthy of his steel. As the Presidency of the Students' Council is the "summum consilium" both candidates delivered an electioneering speech which was honorable alike to their talents and to the office to which they aspired. Whatever the merits of the respective speeches may have been, Gordon came out on the top of the poll. You have a stiff task ahead of you, Gordon, but your splendid qualities and undoubted ability will help you along, so keep smiling!

Grant, Connal and McGookin did not seem to take their campaign seriously, but all emerged unscathed from the fray. Walkinshaw's opponent retreated from the field of battle before the signal for advance was given. Jim, we know that you are a lover of peace.

THE FIELD DAY BANQUET

After the sports a Field Day banquet was held in the Hall. The Principal was chairman. Several of the Ladies' Auxiliary, including the President of the Society, Mrs. P. McNaughton, graced the banquet with their presence. In addition to the members of the Faculty, there were also present Rev. Dr. Grant, General Home Mission Superintendent, and Rev. G. A. Wilson, B. C. Superintendent.

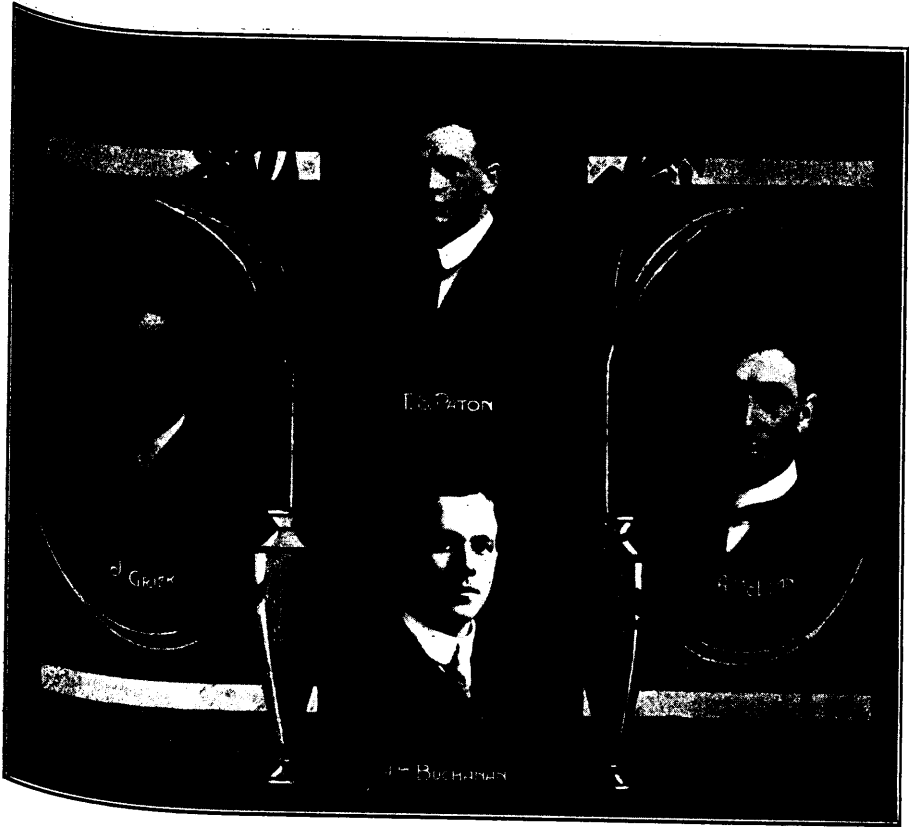
"The King" from the chair was followed by "Alma Mater" by President Paton; "Athletics" by Rev. J. A. Logan; "Sister Colleges" by Rev. Prof. Taylor; and "The Ladies" by Rev. Mr. Burch; and the responses were made by Rev. Dr. Pidgeon, Mr. A. Raeburn Gibson, Rev. G. A. Wilson and Mrs. P. McNaughton, respectively.

Dr. Grant gave a short address in

keeping with the occasion. Then Mr. Logan presented the prizes, and some of the winners were called upon for speeches. The first holder of the Logan Cup was given a silver inkstand to remind him of that event.

Grateful thanks are due to those who contributed articles or money towards the prize fund. The list included:

Rev. J. A. Logan, Championship Cup; H. Birks & Sons, Pioneer Laundry, W. Findlay Esq., Bank of Commerce, D. Spencer Ltd., Clubb & Stewart, Hudson Bay Co., H. K. Godfrey Esq., Scotch Clothing House, F. Walker Esq., Royal Bank., Rev. J. W. Woodside, Principal John MacKay, D.D., Professor G. C. Pidgeon, D.D., Dr. Ramage, Mr. F. S. Munson, Milford M. Wright, Esq., the Belfast Clothing House, and "A Friend" who generously gave \$20.



The Retiring Officials of Winter Term
1911-12

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1911-12

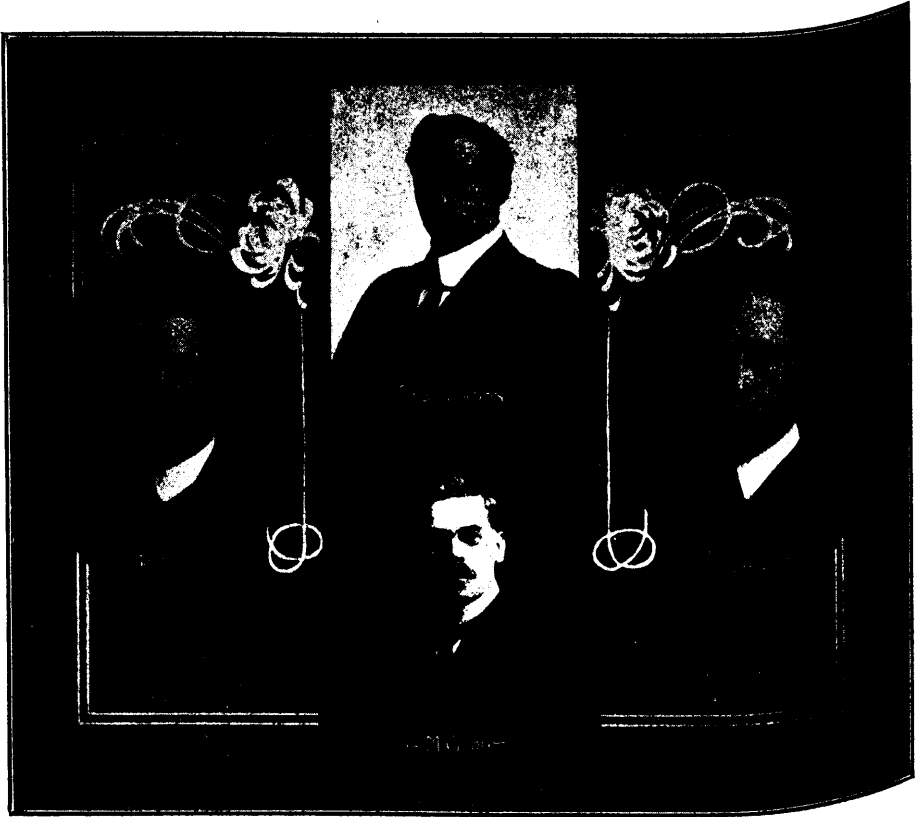
(1) T. S. Paton—Our Scottish “Tay Pay”,—one of the most popular students of Westminster Hall; at this time he passes from the post of President of the Council to what promises to be a scarcely less onerous position of President of the Athletic Committee.

(2) J. H. Buchanan, vice-president, also a Scot, the official “with characteristic fire in his eye”; one of the “brainiest” of the bunch and one whom his friends believe that more re-

sponsibility would only steady and who if he remains at the work, may yet occupy any position in the gift of the church.

(3) J. Grier, Students’ Council Secretary, an Irishman—a “first-winter” man and a genuinely genial gentleman.

(4) A. McLean, President of the Literary and Debating Society, and “Archie” to most men; a character revealing Scottish (Highland) “grit”, sturdiness and stamina, and one whose pluck, plodding and perseverance are telling in every line of his training.



The Officers-Elect for the Winter Term
1912-13

(1) D. J. Gordon, President Students' Council, new to the Hall this winter, but an Irishman and therefore good-natured and fluent in speech; a student who formerly won a place in the Home Civil Service, and who may, therefore, be expected to win a worthier one in college and church work.

(2) A. M. Grant, Vice-President, reminds us of McIntosh "the earnest student"; he is a friendly, kindly fellow with whom, however, as in other cases—to vary a quotation—"one word

of Gaelic makes the whole world kin."

(3) P. Connal, Secretary; also new to the Hall this past winter; a student who gives promise of being a clear, effective speaker, though, wherever he may yet "wag his head in a poopit," he now shows a tendency in speech to wag his head out of one.

(4) W. Cameron, President-elect of the Literary and Debating Society; another son of Scotland, becomingly free and fluent in speech, and otherwise qualified for that onerous post.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY OF 1911-12

(By W. R. Walkinshaw)

In proportion to the number of students there are few if any colleges that can count amongst their numbers so many able debaters. We are proud of them and the object of this brief article is to acknowledge our indebtedness to their prowess.

The season opened, very appropriately, with a debate on the question of "Church Union." Lloyd Hughes led the case for the affirmative in true Celtic style and it was soon evident that we were in for a rousing time. The leader of the negative was Mr. John Buchanan, and as befitting a man from the town of blazing furnaces, his blows were hot and heavy. They were certainly calculated to make the opposition wince—but

"Stout Cameron stood with wakeful eye;

Eager to leap with a plunge and a bound,

Into the fray like a mettlesome hound."

The Highland blood was roused, and stepping to the front, a fierce look in his eyes, W. J. C., with a great swing of his arm, began: "Gentlemen, we want union—we will have union—we must have union—living, active union—not the half-hearted thing offered by our friend, Mr. Buchanan." Then he told a story. The congregation were singing

"We are not divided,
All one body we"—

when a facetious member remarked—"Yes, we are all one body, we are frozen together." Such said Mr. Cameron, in conclusion, is the union proffered by the negative to you tonight.

The case for the negative was put in

a nut shell by "Andy's" naive question: "Did you ever see a cow and a horse hitched up together." We leave our readers to decide as to which body was referred to as the cow and which the horse.

The debate on "High Science" was full of good things, but we will not pause to enumerate them, neither will we tabulate in cold print the many queer places visited by the two C's. in their endeavor to compile evidence for their side. They won out, and perhaps the end justified the means, but they are troubled in conscience ever since.

Naturally, in a college with such a large body of men from the "Emerald Isle" the debate on "Home Rule" for Ireland caused quite a stir. Despite the great efforts put forth by Crute and Heslip—the latter, by the way, believes he was born in Ireland—the day was lost, but the decision was so far favorable that we expect the Imperial Parliament will settle the vexed question at an early date (John Redmond please note) by granting a parliament for purely Irish affairs, to sit in Dublin. We cannot pass from this debate without referring to the fierce fight put up by "Mac" the leader of the negative. What looks! what scathing words! but really "Mac" unless the speaker himself is convinced of the justice of his cause—we know you are a "Red Hot Rad"—he cannot hope to convince his audience.

"That the fear of punishment has a greater influence on people than the hope of reward" was ably debated by both sides. From the "Mutiny at the Nore" to the "Vancouver Hold-ups" was a big jump, Bob, but it was effective argument. One thing is certain you have been studying the newspapers as carefully as your books and

this is as it should be, for a preacher must be well supplied with current facts. We spend too much time over the quarrels of Xenophon and Caesar.

It would be a difficult task to classify the debates of the season just closed. We had no idea we were so rich in talent. Time and space permit us merely to mention Agabob, Gordon, Grier, Paton, Cook and of course, Gordon.

On looking back over the session's

work we wish to congratulate the executive of 1911-12 and warn the boys who have been appointed to lead the way in 1912-13 in our Literary Society, that great things will be expected of them and the only word suggestive of adverse criticism perhaps as a Literary and Debating Society, we had too many debates this past winter. And we might be better to have one or two good papers on great questions in the session's programme.

THE ORIGIN OF THE FIELD DAY

March, 1912, will go down as a red-letter date in the student annals of Westminster Hall, for then was organized and held the First Field Day.

One of the first principles of College life is "credit to whom credit is due" and it would be more than unjust if we failed to record that with the initiation and success of the First Field Day there is inseparably associated the earnest, arduous and untiring agency of the present Dean of Residence, Mr. A. Raeburn Gibson.

Mr. Gibson is a man of ideas regarding student life generally, and athletic life particularly, and, like all wise men who have any faith in the projects generated in their brains, he does not believe in letting disappointment or unexpected barriers in one line of operations prevent him seeking to have his ideas realised in other ways, when he is convinced that they are workable.

To this fact, together with the ready generosity of Rev. J. A. Logan, senior tutor at the college, (which has formerly been referred to in our pages) is mainly, if not entirely due the other fact that the College men have now a handsome silver cup for yearly competition, and that other good things affecting the athletic life or other ac-

tivities of the students, are now in sight or on the way.

The secretary of the regular athletic committee, Mr. Dustan, and the committee itself, have done all that could be desired of them in their respective positions, but for the Field Day arrangements a special committee was convened including Messrs. Gibson, Crute, Gordon and Agabob. Led by the Dean, this committee did not only well, but excellent; for the prizes open for competition in the First Field Day spoke eloquently of good planning and better work on the part of the special committee, as well as of the ready and generous response by various men and firms, beginning with the Faculty of the College itself.

While, therefore, the group to be incorporated in the Magazine (and facing this page) will show the Field Day entrants in athletic uniform, it will be noted that the group very fittingly includes in other garb Rev. J. A. Logan, the cup-presenter, and Mr. A. Raeburn Gibson, whose title of President of the Athletic Association might fairly be supplemented with the even more honorable one of First Field Day Organizer.



Photos by Durvea.

Reading from left to right: Back row (standing)—L. Maroquin, C. Young, A. M. Grant, J. Y. McGookin, T. F. MacGregor, M. Menzies, A. McLean, J. Grier, W. J. Conner; mid-row—T. S. Paton, A. B. Dustan, Rev. J. A. Logan, (Hon. Pres. A. A. and Cup Presenter), A. R. Gibson, (President Athletic Association), W. J. Mark, G. Murray, M. Heslip.
Third Row—A. H. McCuddy, A. H. McLean, D. J. Gordon, E. Crute, P. McKay, J. L. Hughes.

Angell Engraving Co.

WESTMINSTER HALL FIRST FIELD DAY

(By H. M. Rae)

No event in the history of our College has done so much to stimulate the interest of the students in athletics as the First Annual Field Day. The date was Thursday, March 7th, and we met on the campus of the Vancouver high school.

The weather was ideal, and if, among the records for the day, there were none to startle the world, nevertheless, there was much credit due to the men in making the day such an unqualified success. As yet we have not a campus of any great extent, or gymnasium of our own, but when we move out to Point Grey (if not before) no doubt this will be remedied, and then new and better records are sure to be established in the Field Days of the future.

The events, records and winners in this first annual field day were as follows:

1. 100 yards dash—11½ seconds—1, Gordon; 2, Crute; 3, Murray.
2. 220 yards—25 sec.—1, Gordon; 2, Murray; 3, Connery.
3. Kicking the Ball—49 yards 3 inches—1, Crute; 2, Murray; 3, Mark.
4. High Jump—4 ft. 6 in.—1, Angus McLean; 2, Menzies; 3, Crute.
5. Running Broad Jump—16 ft 11 inches—1, Arch. McLean; 2, Crute, 3, Menzies.
6. Standing Jump—8 ft. 7 in.—1, Menzies; 2, Angus McLean; 3 Crute.
7. Half-mile race—2 min. 21 sec.—1, Gordon; 2, Crute; 3, McKay.
8. Hop, Step and Jump—33 ft—1, Crute; 2, Arch. McLean; 3, Gordon.
9. Mile Relay (four in a team)—5

min. 30 sec.—1, Crute, Murray, *Dustan* and Connery; 2, Gordon, Paton, *Hughes* and Mark; 3, Heslip, MrGregor, Arch. MacLean and McKay.

10. Pole Vault—7 ft. 3 in.—1, McKay; 2, Young; 3, Menzies.

11. ¼ Mile Walk—2 min. 12½ sec.—1, Gordon; 2, McGookin; 3, Grant.

12. Putting the Shot—31 ft. 5 in.—1, Arch. McLean; 2, Crute; 3, Young.

Throwing the Ball—245 ft.—1, Arch. McLean; 2, Crute; 3, Menzies.

13 Two Mile Race—12 min 55 1-5 sec.—1, Gordon; 2, McKay.

14 Football—Annex vs. Hall—Annex 1, Hall 0.

Points—1, Crute, 20; Gordon, 16, Ar. McLean, 11.

The Logan Cup—E. Crute, Winner.

The winner of the Logan cup has been mentioned in our pages before for his athletic prowess. No individual student has done so much to unite and strengthen the athletic force of the college.

The captain of the Harriers, Gordon, gained five firsts out of fourteen events, an exceedingly creditable performance. To come in first in every race except the relay revealed endurance as well as speed; and even in the relay race it is doubtful if anyone covered his quarter mile in less time than Gordon.

Archie McLean, without much forethought or preparation, stepped into the arena to sustain his ancestral name and fame. Archie is a Celt with the spring from the heather in his heels and the strength of his clan in his arm.

Others of some performance and of more promise are Morris Menzies, the Pender Islander, who jumps with remarkable ease; Angus McLean, the

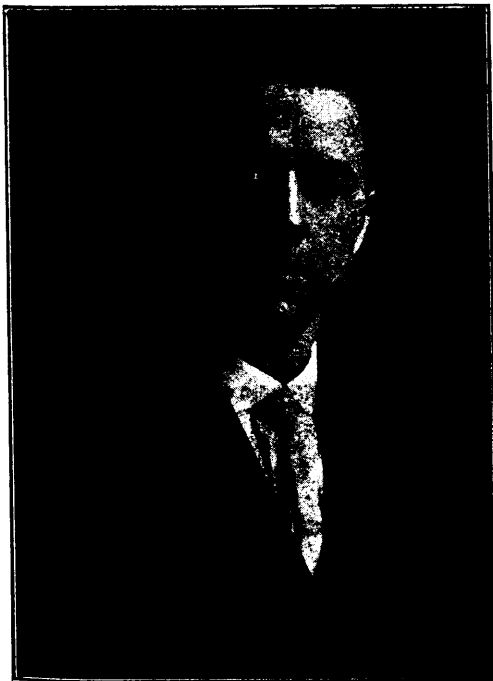
Nova Scotian, who will make a better showing with more training, and "Little Phil" (Mackay) who is a strong runner. Though the last named failed to "come to the front" in the running he "came out on top" in the pole vault.

The football game resulted in a narrow victory for the Annex eleven (1-0). It was unfortunate for the Hall team that two of their picked men did not play, for the defence of the Annex proved impregnable against the broken forward line of the Hall eleven.

Herewith we reproduce a portrait of Mr. E. Crute, student of Westminster Hall, and first holder of the Logan Cup.

"Eb." as he is known to some of his

sea as an engineer, during which time he experienced something of the education of extensive travel, as he visited many parts of the world. After working for six months as engineer in



Mr. E. Crute

friends, was originally from Sunderland, the big ship-building city, where he was trained as a marine engineer. He afterwards spent several years at

Maryland Institute for the Mute and Blind, he made the acquaintance of the prairie provinces and then came to British Columbia about four years ago.

The present is by no means his first success in athletics. Three seasons ago he played in the Hibernian football team, and as a member of that eleven got the gold badge given to the winners of the International, in which Canadian, Irish, English and Scottish teams engaged. He happened to be a member of the team representing Ireland, though his native town is in the north of England, and by Londoners might be reckoned so far north as to be as good as in Scotland. In the past season he has been captain of the B. C. Electric team as well as captain of the Westminster Hall eleven. Unfortunately other duties called him from Vancouver before the playing off of the final for the Iroquois Cup; but no doubt he will be satisfied that his team

have been victors and cup-holders for this year.

Since he came to Vancouver his other interests outside college have included a practical interest in the Boy Scouts and he was one of the first Scout-Masters. He was connected with the Troup associated with First Presbyterian church which was the second or third troupe organized in the city. He was otherwise more directly in active service for Dr. Fraser the prominent pastor of First church.

Crute's success was popular among the men of the college, as he is generally liked. His engineering experience makes him a handy man in more ways than one, and he is always ready to make himself useful for the convenience or comfort of his fellows.



NOTE—The phrase "first on the list" on page 23, should read "last on the list."