

COLLEGE NEWS.

THE UNIVERSITY.

BRO. JOHN CHANDLER has departed for fields new. He did not wait to take his examination, but left us suddenly. We hope he will find true friends among his new acquaintances. John has been long with us, and we shall always think of him kindly.

MR. PARK is on the sick list. His chief trouble is with his eyes. Although we were sorry to see him go away, we expect he will be here next session. He must give his eyes rest.

MR. BRIDGMAN left us two weeks ago broken down in health. He has had a hard time since Christmas, the grip left him in a weakened condition. We hope to see him return next year in good health, ready for hard work.

THE programme for the closing exercises shows a pleasing variety of selections, both of readings and music. Some care has been exercised, and good taste has dictated a good programme.

THE announcement of the approaching marriage of one of the graduating class is already made. We are disposed to think those who are so profuse and continuous in their congratulations must be envious of his good fortune.

MESSRS. GRIGG AND HUNTER will spend their summer vacation in Dakota. We are sorry to see them cross the lines when so many men are needed at home, but it may be a valuable experience for them, and we wish them God speed. We hope Mr. Grigg will come back stronger and more rugged for next year's work.

WE shall soon have to say goodbye to our graduating class; pleasant as the associations have been, we must soon regard them as pleasant memories only. Next month we shall publish a complete list of the fields occupied by the class, and a brief sketch of each man.

By a unanimous vote the students adopted the suggestion of the Home Mission Executive, to observe a week of self-denial. A petition was filed, praying that we might be permitted to deny ourselves for the Home Mission funds. As a result the steward was enabled to effect a saving of about \$15, which we have the pleasure of handing over to the Treasurer of the Society.

THE tide of excitement over the exams. is subsiding. The few who have yet to write are plodding hard. Long thin faces and sunken eyes tell of loss of sleep and general weariness, the all-consoling balm is it will soon be over. Then the ambrosial words and fairy flowers, poetical scenes and poetical sermons, must restore the flagging energies for next year's mental toil.