

MR. SANDFORD brought in a magnificent specimen of the Passion Flower.

ONE of our number is justly incensed by learning that her brother passed through Hamilton and did not call to see her.

VERY few of the girls intend remaining in the college during the Easter holidays, and all look forward to a very pleasant time.

MISS McCLUNG has accepted the position of President of the Senior Literary Society, this position was left vacant by the absence of Miss Chown.

WE were very much pleased to receive a visit from Dr. Burwash, the much esteemed President of the Theological Chair at Victoria College.

DR. BURNS went to Kingston to fulfill an engagement for Sunday 22nd which necessitated his absence from Saturday morning till Monday Evening.

ONE of our brilliant geology students astounded us the other day by asking the Professor if it was before the flood that this continent was almost entirely submerged.

MISSES Huff and Andrews have returned and been welcomed with open arms; we also extend a cordial welcome to Miss Reeve, who has lately entered our midst.

DURING Mrs. Sandford's absence from home, Dr. Burns has thoughtfully filled up the void made by the dismissal of her class, by himself talking to us for an hour or two.

THROUGH the extreme kindness of Dr. Burns, we enjoyed a rare treat the other evening, having the pleasure of listening to Dr. Hamilton deliver an eloquent lecture on hymnology.

MISS LANNING has gone home because of a severe illness, but we expect to welcome her back after Easter and trust she will be much improved in health by the short recruit she has taken.

IT has been suggested to the inmates of a certain room, who frequently use the alarm clock to rouse them from their slumbers at five o'clock in the morning, that they also obtain an alarm to put them to sleep at night—quite a brilliant idea is it not?

WE are afraid it will again be necessary to warn the students that no papers either old or new may be taken from the reading-room without permission; for any violation of this rule a fine of 25 cts. will be imposed.

MAY we venture to remind our subscribers that the year is drawing to a close, and that our printer's bills are coming in.

WE are very sorry that Miss L. O'Flynn is ill again. Lilly has our heartiest sympathy, and we hope for her speedy recovery.

MISS Leila Kirkland left the college last week for her home in British Columbia, where she has not been for three years.

THE students obtained a good view of the eclipse on Wednesday last from the large window at the end of Miss McEvers hall.

### FACES.

It is said that the eyes are the windows of the soul, just as appropriately may it be said that the face is the mirror of the soul, for it reflects and outwardly manifests the inner life. Just in proportion to the purity and goodness of that life will the face be beautiful. By beautiful I do not mean perfection of feature and coloring. Some faces do possess this perfection, but lack life and animation, and remind one of a beautiful statue, a cold, dormant soul is reflected in the face. In others the eye is hard; the lips too often curl in a disdainful smile, a proud haughty soul is mirrored in the face.

There is a love of the beautiful implanted in every breast. The Great Creator of the universe loved beauty, and when He made our world He impressed it about with great mountains, down whose sides tiny streamlets and brooks "chatter, chatter as they go to join the brimming river" till finally they are lost in the great ocean, in whose depths are concealed gems of wondrous beauty, and upon whose raging billows great ships are tossed like feathers.

He planted vast forests; He carpeted our earth with green grass and mosses and dotted it with flowers, He spread a canopy of blue, softened by fleecy clouds of white, overhead and hung a great ball of fire far up above us to give us heat and light. Even when darkness overspreads the earth, fresh beauties appear, for looking upwards we see the moon like a soft white pearl, and myriads of twinkling stars, like diamonds all set in ebony, and we love this beauty for there is no imperfection nothing to mar or detract from the perfect harmony of nature.

When we turn from the earth to its inhab-