| 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 10

share alike with the gentlemen. It remains to be seen which order of brain is best adapted for unravelling the mysteries of the Decrees or grappling with the Theistic Argument. But who will say that Knox College never moves! Nothing is sure any more.

The loudest Talk at the 'Varsity just now has a decided sporting flavour. This is the season when the size of a man's biceps is of infinitely more importance than the quality of the gray matter he calls his brain. But in a momentary lull you may catch something about the "new professor." You will understand when you know that Prof. J. G. Hume has entered upon his duties, and is being measured by his freshman class. So far reports are favourable. Prof. Hume delivers his Inaugural, on "The value of the study of Ethics," on Saturday, 14th inst.

A turn was given to the Talk over the Thanksgiving turkey and cranberry sauce, by the announcement of the appointment of Mr. H. H. Langton to the Librarianship of the University. The office had been vacant for months, and the Minister was kept posted as to the growing popularity of one or another of the candidates. Undergraduate sentiment expressed itselt in May last as almost entirely for Mr. Brebner, who beyond all question had done more for the Library of late years than any dozen other candidates. Mr. Langton then retired and Mr. Irwin came forward. The appointment when it was made was a genuine surprise to all who were not in the innermost ring, and in the day's Table Talk the names of some who stand high in University circles were not pronounced with becoming reverence.

It was our purpose to give several pages to items about University matters, to a description of the new Wycliffe College and the progress of the work there, and to several other institutions in Toronto. This will do in next issue.

Then, there is Queen's College in Kingston. Our "chiel" is down there, but evidently the Table Talk has not impressed him as yet. They are only getting in order for the session's work. The hum of their voices will soon be heard.

The Intercollegiate Missionary Alliance has, of course, been the Talk of the Limestone City. The Toronto delegates are loud in their praises of the hospitality shown them on that occasion. The Convention was scarcely so large as usual, but it was in many respects the most successful yet held. There was almost no gush and the youthful missionaries were not carried with the idea that the evangelization of the world meant a brief but brilliant charge on the stone-walled city of Sin. They are less