

dream about those "Christmas bells" of which his little sister had just sung, and of many others besides. Once only is he disturbed in this *bell dream*, and that is when he thinks he hears the old College bell summoning him to arise and repair to the study-hall; he even imagines that he hears the familiar sound of Brother D's kind voice coming to his ears, repeating the "Benedicamus Domino"; and jumping up with a start he is about to leap from his bed, but awakes to find to his great satisfaction that it is "only a dream." Then he falls into a deeper sleep, and the bells are heard no more.

Come gently with me, little boys, to the window where sit the blossoming geraniums, and from there you may see him as he reposes on his little couch, and I shall tell you what thoughts sleep brings to him, for I know that his spirit strays in the land of dreams. See! there is a smile on his face, and I am sure that his dream is beautiful, for the Irish legend tells us that when a child smiles in his sleep, "the angels are whispering" with him.

Of what does he dream? why, of his mother, of course; why should he not dream of that mother who has never ceased to think of him during his absence? Yes, he dreams that Christmas is past and gone, that summer has arrived, and that as he walks through the surrounding meadows, accompanied by his mother, he relates to her an account of his three months at Ottawa College, telling her of his troubles, of his failures, and of his successes, dwelling particularly on the fact that he has surpassed his rival, whom he declares to be far inferior to himself. His mother listens attentively to his story, and then, with many words of approval, she repeats half-reproachfully, half tenderly, her former advice, "Be good, my child, and let who will, be clever." Willie makes no reply, but mentally resolves that his conduct shall never be a cause of reproach to her.

But, as dreams do not long run in the same strain, it is not surprising that the time and scene of the little boy's dream now change. Again, he is back at college, is engaged in foot-ball, in lacrosse, in hockey; he is even a candidate for the class medal for good conduct. But, again, his old rival looms up, and it is almost a certainty that the honors will not

fall to Willie. Is there no possible way of securing the prize, thinks he? Yes, there is one; I shall go to the prefect and narrate the breach of discipline of which my rival was guilty, yesterday, and the prize shall be mine.

Immediately, he hurriedly starts off on his unmanly errand; but ere he has arrived half way to the prefect's door, he slackens his pace, and presently pauses altogether. His guardian angel seems to whisper in his ear, "unmanly!" he turns backward, but again halts, and mentally says: "Have I not seen older boys in the college do far worse?" He certainly has seen them do things not less discreditable; so, again he goes towards the door; but just now, the words of good Father O—— come to his mind, "The failings of others can never save you," and, besides, he hears his mother's voice, "Be good my child, and let who will, be clever." He hesitates no longer, but retraces his steps along the corridor, fully resolving to win on his merits, or to suffer defeat manfully.

But now we may retire from the window, the dream is at an end, for Willie's little sister has run to wake him, just to find out, as she says, if this is what he meant last night when he spoke of a "sleep over." In a moment he will have passed from dream-life to real life. O, dear little Willie, you little know the victory you have won, even in your dream. Remember that life is not a dream for you; fight earnestly in the battle; above all, avoid every *unmanly* act, and life shall be to you "one grand, sweet song."

TO OUR READERS.

We enter in this number, on the second term of our effort to fill the junior editorial chair. Twelve short months ago, we arrived among you a stranger without friend or foe, and to-day we are happy to state, that while we possess many of the former, we are not troubled with a very considerable number of the latter. When we assumed the arduous duties of this important office, we were not unaware of the many obstacles we would meet with, nor of the desperate opposition we would have to overcome. We stated in our introduction to the public that we would defend the interests of the junior students