Editorial Department.

Another year has rolled The New away into the past; with its Year. sorrows and its joys it has gone; it has looked on much that was sad and dark as well as on that which has been encouraging and hopeful. The season of resolutions has reached us: the time when remorseful retrospective glances are in order, and when the visions of the future loom up in the distance, promising the accomplishment of that wherein there has been failure in the past. Now there is much talk of turning over a new leaf; while some make vows and lay down rules of conduct for future conduct. The student who has whiled away the closing weeks of the old year in dreamy meditation, wakens up and assures himself that the coming months shall see him an economizer of time: the absence of the success he expected has caused him to plan for the future. More thorough work, greater application, and the reward of high rank and honors are to be seen.

The theologue has not had the midterm exams, to spur him on. His aim is lower; he pursues the even tenor of his way, and dreams not of the mass of material which the month of March, 1893, demands to have prepared.

The great dramatist said life was a stage. There is truth in the metaphor; to us, however, life seems more like college. There are the teachers from whom we learn; the times of examination in which we are tested and graded: sometimes by men and oftener by the great Master with his divine wisdom; and finally there is the grand declaration day, when in the presence of assembled worlds results of failure and success shall be announced. The year 1893 is but another term at school. We wish it to bring to our many readers, and those associated with us in college life, success, joy, and no more the charge of being barren and unfruitful trees. During the year that has gone, our beloved alma mater has prospered; her influence is steadily increasing; may the present year be by far the most successful she has yet seen.

Sermons and not be fully as interesting as Novels. a novel?"

The versatile author of "Talks about Books" suggests this mild conundrum as one that the class in homiletics might find it profitable to answer. Turning the question over in one's mind brings