

and how he had to strive against a weak constitution, how the papers of the United States ridiculed him when he went to gain strength on the western plains. But he has clearly vindicated himself, and shown himself to be a man with a clear idea of duty and possessing fair literary talent. On the other hand, we have examples of men who were blessed with strong constitutional vigor, but who have abused this gift and have not exercised their bodies as they have their brains; more than that, they have sapped the strength of their bodies to supply their intellects. A good example is at present before our minds, namely:—Edison. Today he is a broken down man, and it is a forlorn hope to think that he will ever again startle the world—and still he is not an old man. Nature will not be abused; if it is, some day it will retaliate.

Looking at the question from a national or worldly standpoint, as we have done, is it not the duty of a college to encourage a certain degree of physical superiority and to provide suitable buildings and make suitable arrangements for the same. Undoubtedly it is for the good of the student, and, surely, when the destinies of a nation are at stake, it is worth it. In support of this contention let me quote from an article contributed by Charles F. Thwing, President of the Western Reserve University, U. S., to the May issue of "Success." He says, "For one, I believe so thoroughly in athletics and social organizations that I would give them not only a place, but a large place. The scholastic training, alone and unaided, is certainly inadequate to form character. The question here, as al-

most everywhere else, is one of proportion; and social relations, aesthetic affinities, athletic opportunities, religious affiliations, are not to be neglected." Then, let the students' curriculum be so proportioned that the social and aesthetic is given due prominence with the intellectual, and each student coming forth from college will be able to appreciate the relative worth of facts, which is a primary purpose of study.

W. R. D.

LOCALS.

The wise son gets the worm.

The early bird knows its own father.

Silence is golden, ye shovellers here below.

Snider is no foolish man, anyway; he won't build on the sand.

The thirsty soul—"I'll strike water before I go another inch."

"Never swallow meals hurriedly," (especially when you are eating pie).

Say, Boys, you will want some photographs taken before you go home. Do not forget to go to Young's, Macdonnell Street.

Deachmann—"I try to do one thing only at a time, and to do that well. I can't talk grammatically and shovel this blooming sand."

The President's office has been removed to the rear of the main college buildings. Office hours—6.55 a.m. to 12.5 p.m.; 12.55 p.m. 6.5 p.m.

Whom the gods wish to destroy by hard work, they first reward with high wages.

The pit hands will live awhile yet.