

duties of an exchange editor. He holds up holy hands of terror at those of his contemns, who indulge in ridicule and abuse "this" they say "exhibits a shallowness of intellect really to be pitied." He then proceeds to give us a specimen of what exchange criticisms should be. Hear him, here is one referring to the *Dal. Gazette*: "All his ideas are * * the lowest of the low. He cannot be said to criticise; nothing emanating from a cranium so full of silliness, can afford to be given the name of criticism." This is all very pleasant and agreeable. He then proceeds to gently and courteously criticise another whom he politely identifies with the "devil," saying there is so little difference he can't help himself.

And now as to his paper which knows so well how to instruct others in the way they should go. It opens with a poem which we presume is intended for an original one. The first verse is:

O, say, what is that thing called Light,
Which I must ne'er enjoy?
What are the blessings of the sight,
O, tell your poor blind boy!

It seems to us we have heard some of that before, the rest the reader very likely knows without our repeating it. Next comes an article on "charity" composed largely of truisms and gush, we think they did rightly in publishing it, they seemed to need something of that kind. We see some other articles on poetry, perseverance, Pekin, and Athenian Oratory, also a continued one on religious orders. These are tolerable. There is a pleasant mild flavor of mediocrity about them that is not at all disagreeable when taken in very minute particles. It was with pleasure we saw in turning over that the last three pages were covered with ads. Well, good bye *Archangel* we hope your next year's board will have a sweeter spirit.

PRELUDES, by Maurice F. Egan, Philadelphia. PETER F. CUNNINGHAM & SON.

The poems comprised in this small and unpretending volume of scarcely a hundred pages are mostly characterized by a chaste elegance of taste, and a certain grace of classical allusion which betoken the scholar.

The form of the Sonnet which the author has chosen in which to embody most of his poetic thoughts is not adapted to much wild discursive roaming of fancy, but its severe, and somewhat restricted rules of expression are not felt to be, in the mind of the reader, fetters to the easy flow of the verse, which, if it seldom ascends to the height of absolute grandeur, is often impressive, and always in unimpeachable good taste.

Some of the poems have already appeared in the pages of *Scribners'* and *Lippincott's* Magazines, and it is understood that the young writer is connected with the journalistic profession in New York.

The promise given in *Preludes* of latent power and artistic ability is such as to warrant the reader in taking the title chosen as but a prefatory tuning of the harp-strings for some broader flight into the world of song, where, if he fulfills the expectations which these prelude notes have inspired, he must needs take a higher and more conspicuous position.

The book is published to aid in the rebuilding of the University of Notre Dame.

"AS OTHERS SEE US."

THE first number of the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL for this year, lies before us. The JOURNAL is quite imposing in its new cover and no less so in its contents. We have read with pleasure and profit the extract it contains of a lecture delivered by Prof. Watson, the subject, a "Phase of Modern Thought," on the evening of "Univer-

sity Day." The JOURNAL offers two prizes for the "best literary articles," handed in by any of their College students before December next. We think this an excellent plan of encouraging contributions, and only wish our own paper was wealthy enough to go and do likewise.—*The Portfolio*, W. F. Coll., Hamilton, Ont.

WE cross the line to British soil with pleasure, despite the N. P., and welcome most cordially the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL, especially as we find our coming has been looked for. Everyone of its pages teems with interesting matter, and we have no hesitation, in view of its practical nature, lively tone, and free and energetic discussion of educational questions, in giving it the front rank among the papers that are immediately under our notice. We feel somewhat chagrined at finding in it an anticipation of an article by ourselves on Thanksgiving day. But never mind, next year will be leap year, and we feel thankful already.—*Dalhousie Gazette*.

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL, from over the border, is a bright-faced semi-monthly periodical of which its editors need not feel ashamed.—*Notre Dame Scholastic*.

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL, hailing from Kingston, Canada, is a vivacious paper. A study of "Cap and Gown" displays a considerable amount of humor. 'Tis thus the writer accounts for the existence of the tassel on the "mortar board." "No one who has ever worn a skull cap will deny, etc.—*Yale Courant*.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL is bright and spicy. It advocates co-education, a feature recently introduced at Queen's. We are always glad to receive our Canada friend.—*Roanoke Collegian*.

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL, the only Canadian Exchange, upon our table, is always welcome. We notice the marked absence of a Literary Department.—*Knox Student*.

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL is the best of our exchanges from "over the border." Its typographical appearance somewhat resembles ours and is very becoming.

The "Freshman's Soliloquy on the Final," is a very fair parody. The portraits and biographies published, are somewhat out of place we think, but it may suit their taste better. The whole appearance is genteel, and we think that *prima facie*, the JOURNAL, were it so disposed, might take a creditable place in the proposed Inter-Collegiate Press Association.—*Acta Columbiana*.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL has devoted considerable time lately to the task of rousing up the dormant energies of the powers that be on the "Law question." We heartily agree with it on the point that Law students require more assistance than they at present are able to get, but would support the scheme of a central Law School in preference to that of the different universities straining themselves and weakening the resources which should more properly be devoted to the encouragement of general knowledge, by endeavoring to found Schools of Law. With the article advising the abolition of High School work in colleges, we are in perfect sympathy. It certainly is a farce for the colleges of Canada, which are surely sufficiently straightened in means, and for that matter those of the United States as well, for they err in the same direction, to be spending time and money in teaching branches which can be, and indeed are, taught equally well in many High Schools.—*Acta Victoriana*.

A BARREL of pitch carelessly left on the tower of the new building, burst last week, and the frontal appearance of the pile is not improved by a huge black streak running from top to bottom.