

Rugby team this season in a very efficient manner. He also made an excellent run for the Alma Mater presidency. Of the rest, Leatherland is in Seaton Hospital, New York; Byers is also in New York; Dunham in the Kingston General; Goodfellow in the State Hospital at Warren, Pa.; Robb in Willard, N.Y., State Hospital; Reynolds in St. Luke's, Ottawa; Ellis (R. J.) is on one of the trans-Atlantic boats; Wallace (W. G.) has taken up his father's practice at home.

## Exchanges.

A college is like a little world—

Aye, thus it is—one generation comes,

Another goes, and mingles with the dust:

And there we come and go, and come and go,

Each for a little moment, filling up

Some little plan; and thus we disappear

In quick succession; and it shall be so

Till time, in one vast perpetuity,

Be swallowed up.—*Allisonia.*

We are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of *The Central* from *The Central Technical College*, London, Eng. Since this is a purely scientific and engineering journal it will be placed in the reading room of the Engineering Building.

The *Fleur De Lis* is one of our most welcome exchanges. Its literary and artistic excellence recommend it as a standard in our exchange realm. Some of our papers become great in a sense through witty hits, through stories and poems on the lighter, indeed, very often on the "trashy" side. Such distinction is hardly commendable or even praiseworthy. It is weak and ineffective and like most temporary things soon evaporates leaving us none the richer in spirit or in thought. The best of our exchanges have become really great, and are great in the broader sense though their contributions, both in prose and verse, on the more serious and vital problems of our daily life—private and national. This greatness is the more desirable and the kind which really lasts. It is quite true that a college journal reflects the life of its alma mater and when we come across exchanges with a true artistic and literary flavouring running throughout them we are safe in concluding that the literary, and therefore the truer, higher, the better life in that college or university is at no mean stage.

The March number of the *Fleur De Lis* has a number of fine, little poems. We might almost call them gems, considering the fact of their being student products. Here is one entitled,—

### HIDDEN.

The precious gems beneath the sea And oft, methinks, with souls on earth,  
Lie far beyond man's greedy ken; Unknown to men, it fares the same;  
And flowers, rare as rare can be, As hidden gems have boundless worth,  
In crannies bloom, unseen of men. These souls deserve, but have not fame.