

J. L. Veale, ex-principal of the Oak Lake school, is taking up the languages of the Previous year in Wesley. Mr. Veale is an acquisition to the Glee Club as well as to the first twenty-two.

Russell Greenway, who suspended his studies last year at Wesley in order to attend the Normal school, is this term pursuing the studies of the Philosophy course. When not philosophizing, or in attendance at court, he may be seen executing marvellous feats in the gym.

E. B. Spear is again seen in the college corridors. E. B. was called home suddenly last term on account of the illness of his mother. We are pleased to welcome him back and witness the renewed zeal with which he is again delving into the mysteries of nature.

There is a section hand working on one of the railroads in the Northwest who is a graduate of two universities and speaks eight languages. Possibly this may be one of the ten-cent boys on whom a \$10.00 education has been wasted.—Men.

The following is one of the wonderful results of human observation on ears :—
"According to Aristotle, large ears are indicative of imbecility, while small ones announce madness. Ears which are flat, point out the rustic and brutal man. Those of the fairest promise are firm and of middle size. Happy the man who boasts of square ears, a sure indication of sublimity of soul and purity of life." Emperor Augustine is said to have had square ears. What kind have you?

Mark Twain says, and we fear it is too true, that "Literature, the ministry, medicine, law and other occupations are cramped and hindered for want of men to do the work, not for the work to do. If you wish to test the truth of this statement, hunt up a first-class editor, reporter, business manager, foreman of a machine-shop, mechanic, or an artist in any branch of industry, and try to hire him. You will find him already hired. If you need killers, shirkers, half-instructed, comfort-seeking editors, lawyers, doctors and

mechanics apply everywhere. They are plentiful."

In every age some gifted sage,

In either school or college,
Has risen to illuminate

The world with useful knowledge.
But tho' a man may store his mind ;

With much of useful matter ;
He'll neither gain nor yet retain,

Unless he lear to scatter.
What good to think, and then allow

Our gathered' thoughts to slumber,
And have our heads, like all cock-lofts,

A store for useless lumber.
Still, we should have our minds well
stored

With truth and useful learning:
And we should practise what we know

While after wisdom yearning.
—Selected.

The following verses from "Life" may be of interest to some of our youthful metaphysicians :—

Why and Wherefore set out one day

To hunt for a wild Negation,

They agreed to meet at a cool retreat
On the Point of Interrogation.

But the night was dark and they missed
their mark.

And, driven well-nigh to distraction,
They lost their ways in a musty maze
Of utter abortive abstraction.

Then they took a boat and were soon
afloat

On a seas of Speculation ;
But the sea grew rough, and their boat,
though tough,

Was split into an Equation.

As they floundered about in the waves of
doubt.

Rose a fearful Hypothesis,
Who gathered with glee as thy sank in
the sea.

And the last they saw was this :

On a rock-bound reef of Unbelief

There sat the wild Negation ;
Then they sank once more and were
washed ashore

At the Point of Interrogation.