

to have repented of his rash vow; on every occasion he is seeking information from professors and others as to a way of escape, but as yet there is no light. We fear he is doomed. Oh ye would-be celibates! take warning before it is too late; the charms of the nineteenth century are too fascinating. Mr. MacLean graduated from McGill '97; took the St. Andrew's scholarship in his second year theology. Is a very enthusiastic member of our Literary Society, the orator of the college. Mac will find it smooth sailing in his new sphere of labor.

It was thought that Daniel Oliver would not demand our attention. However, with suave manner and gentle voice, he says he would like, if it was not too much trouble, and wouldn't inconvenience us too much, to have a few moments of our time. It gives us pleasure to accommodate him. Dublin, Ireland, gave him birth, but Westmount seems to contain the home of his devotion. Interested in hockey. Dan, although only one year in our midst, has proved himself a right good fellow; very popular with all the students, will be missed greatly next session. Has become quite famous as a preacher, having occupied Mr. Gordon's pulpit in Winnipeg during the winter of '95. Also of Crow's Nest Pass fame, being highly esteemed by those among whom he labored, which esteem was shown in the form of a well-filled purse on his departure east. We trust Dan will be as successful in winning the hearts of all with whom he comes in contact as he has been in this city.

Andrew Dunn Reid is a citizen of the obscure place, Lemesurier, Quebec, but this is not to his discredit, as some other great men have sprung from such localities. Mr. Reid is very jealous of his history, and is not over-anxious that this space should be given him. Took his preparatory course and first year theology in Morrin, Quebec, his second year theology in Manitoba College, has shown his good sense in coming to this college for his third year. A. D. is a tall man, and heavy—as some of us who have fallen into his grasp can testify. Has a voice that now rolls like thunder, and then sud-