

fectly is this fulfilled. Nor does it end in wedded life. Human love, the union of soul with soul, saves and glorifies man and deepens to both the meaning of life, whether it attains its object and two lives are made complete in one, or whether it fails and has to wait till Heaven repairs the wrong earth's journey did, the lesson has been learnt.

In the poem entitled "Two in the Campagna" we have the lament of a man, addressed to the woman at his side, whom he loves and by whom he is loved, over the imperfection and innocent inconstancy of his love. The two can never quite grow to one, and he, oppressed by the terrible burden of imperfect sympathies is forever seeking, realizing, losing, then again seeking the spiritual union still forever denied.

Earthly love is the training for the perfect life of eternity, the redeeming power by which the sinner rises to God.

"Life with all it yields of joy and woe

And hope and fear,

Is just our chance o' the prize of learning love,
Hers, love might be, hath been indeed, and is."

Exchanges.

The November number of the *Argosy* seems to us replete with well written articles. We were more especially pleased with "Decision of Character" and the amusing description of "Weather."

The Christmas number of the *University* has just been received, and we were glad to welcome it in its holiday attire. Its advertisement of holly and mistletoe are time-honored associates of the Merry Christmas-tide. We should judge from the cuts that the *University* has a good staff of professors.

The *Owl*, of Ottawa, has made its appearance. The characteristics of its emblem are well sustained throughout the paper.

The *Cue* does not aim at a high literary standing. It contains too much subjective matter.

The *College Chronicle*, Illinois, has some good editorial notes. It would be beneficial to every student to follow the advice given in "Systematic Study."

The *Acta Victoriana*, edited under various departments, is well supplied with instructive matter. In the Social and Religious column there is a good article on "Cheerfulness." We think the writer of "The People and the Critics," has given expression to the sentiments of many on this question.

The December number of the *Adelphian* has been received. Its appearance is neat and tasteful, and has what we consider a necessary requisite—good paper and print. A few leisure minutes can be profitably employed in reading its pages.

We have also received *Student Life*, *Western Maryland College*, *The Hellmuth Phonograph*, *Knox College Monthly*, *Hamilton College Monthly*, *The 'Varsity*, *The University News*, *The Earlhamite*, *Trinity University Review*, *Bethany Collegian*, *The University News*, and many others.

A complete novelette, by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "The Light that Failed," appeared in the January number of *Lippincott*. This, the first long story by this writer, has received a good deal of adverse criticism from the English press. Doubtless it is open to it, but it so completely fascinated us that we forgot to be critical. Certain stories, like certain people, have the power to spread such a glamour over us that we are oblivious of their imperfections. The back-ground of most of Kipling's tales is India. With that country his deepest experiences, his greatest successes are associated. The opening chapters of the "Light that Failed" are in the Soudan. The characters are learned Bohemians. There is a carefully elaborated study of two characters from childhood to mature years—of Maisie and of Dick. There is Torpenhow and the red-haired impressionist girl who falls in love with the hero but is not beloved by him; then Dick's blindness, and lastly the coming of Maisie, the lasting good, the permanent thing of worth in his life.