

as we would wish it, but how can we make the additions unless the patronage necessary to furnish the means is forthcoming? If our students would rouse themselves to a realization of what even a small amount of energy and enthusiasm would effect in this direction, we are sure that the improvement would not be long in accomplishment.

LOOKING over the pages of some Exchanges, we came across a plan through which some of the Colleges design to enlarge their libraries. We thought that the plan was especially applicable to our own, for, as is referred to in another column our collection is sadly in need of replenishing. The plan is that each graduate on completing their course, present the library with one or more volumes, and continue the gift at stated intervals, say once a year, or, whenever opportunity offers. If even only one were given at a time, with a large number of graduates such as we have, it would not be long before we could boast a splendid collection. Our Alumnae are not wanting in enthusiasm and affection for their Alma Mater. We know that they are not, and many, if not all, look back upon the hours spent in the institution as among the happiest of their life, for, say what you will, spite of work, homesickness, and some slight inconveniences that are attendant upon the absence of home luxuries, College days are really and unmistakably pleasurable. Not only do our Alumnae look back with pleasure, but also with gratitude, conscious of their indebtedness to the institution within whose walls their education was acquired. Considering this we are sure that the matter will be looked upon in the right light; and that nothing further than the suggestion and the necessity for the suggestion need be set before our readers.

THE latest addition to the College is in the shape of keys from British Columbia.

WE were struck with the exceeding appropriateness of the following from the *Argosy*, and instead of attempting something of our own on the subject, we will give our readers the benefit of the article intact:

The study of Hieroglyphics must be an interesting study,—to those who like it. But somehow we have had a wholesome dread of such characters, why, we cannot exactly tell. It may be because we have such vivid recollections of our first copy-books, when we were initiated into the mysteries of calligraphy, or it may be that those human hieroglyphics which strut about us, displaying their idiosyncrasies, have struck a terror into our heart. Anyway, we do not like such peculiar things.

Now there are various ways in which these last named idiosyncratical hieroglyphics annoy their fellow mortals. It may be in displaying a love for colored habiliments, in the indulgence of a pettish temper, in showing blank stupidity under unusual circumstances, or certain other asinine propensities. But it is reserved for students to furnish us with the most ridiculous examples of those who develop this mania, by cutting, hewing, hacking, and marking their own and other people's names with various symbolical signs upon the chairs, tables, desks, and walls of the institution they may be attending. Such practices are worse than abominable. It is soon enough for people, young people especially, to have their names appear in print, when they have done something worth recording; and even then it is advisable to spare one's jack-knife, and let the printing-press do the business. We are sorry to find that our remarks are applicable not to male students only, but, that this hieroglyphic epidemic rages among the ladies with virulence. How are the mighty fallen.

To all students, male and female, we would say, if you want to make "impressions" in the world, endeavor to leave them on persons and not on things; or if you want to let us know you are industrious, write good papers at the next examinations. Anyway, don't put future generations to the painful necessity of deciphering a number of illshapen characters, which only reveal a name at best. Do not waste your time in disfiguring the property of some one else. But if you will