

Hutton can tell a sphynx just by looking at its tail.

Pete has turned over a new leaf.

Judge: "Come one! Come all! Prayer meeting will be held in room Lone Panton under the presidency of Pete Eagle."

"N.B.—A silver collection will be taken at the door for the sons of res' and the weary."

Raynor is receiving letters with the following address: Mr. Raynor,

President of the O.A.C.

Is this prophetic?

"Hence to your room, Mr. H. What? Know you not? Being a second year you should not set such an example during study time!"

"I just came out to get you, sir, so as to let you see the beautiful prize which, in her kindness, Mrs. Craig has for us provided."

"Indeed; very kind of you! Oh! what a fine cake!"

"Isn't it? That's all for us. Good-bye Mr. B."

Our Exchanges.

Among our exchanges are *Varsity*, *Acta Victoriana*, *McGill Outlook*, *Sunbeam*, *Albert College Times*, *Dalhousie Gazette*, and many others worthy of careful perusal.

Varsity contains an excellent article on "College Athletics," from which we glean the following: Athletic exercise is necessary for the student's body. The brain does our mental work. It is the centre and crown of the nervous system. To keep the nerves strong and responsive to all the demands of intellectual impulse and volition, the whole physical environment should be at its best. Such a state of body cannot be maintained unless judicious exercise is taken. Those forms of exercise should be selected which, in the first place, are of themselves interesting or entertaining, and which, in the second place, require the exercise of intelligence in their prosecution. It is an almost indispensable thing for the mental and emotional health of the student to have some regular pursuit which takes him for a time out of his main

sphere of interest and exertion. And it is doubly advantageous to him when such an avocation tends, at the same time, of itself, to mental development. Both of these ends are secured in a high degree by athletic competitions of one sort or another.

"A day in the Highlands" forms the subject of a racy letter in the *Albert College Times*.

Acta Victoriana comes to us as a large handsomely printed monthly. Among the literary contributions to the current issue we note an interesting article on "The Philosophy of George Eliot."

The oldest college in the world is Mohammed College, at Cairo, Egypt, 1,000 years older than Oxford.—*The Lantern*.

Says the poet: Whatever is, is right. The anarchist: Whatever is, is wrong. The optimist: Whatever is, is best. The pessimist: Whatever is, is worst. The philosopher: Whatever is, accept.—*Ex*.

The Freshman.

Little Willie was a Freshman,
Green as grass, and greener too;
Not a tint in all creation
Ever had a greener hue.

One day while out exercising,
Through a field he chanced to pass,
And a brindle cow devoured him,
Thinking he was only grass.

Little Willie is in heaven,
Want are two places now,
In his class there is no Willie,
In the field there is no cow.—*Ex*.

Pluck Will Win.

"Pluck wins. It always wins,
Though days be dark and nights be slow,
Twixt days that come and days that go,
Yet pluck will win, its average is sure;
He gains the prize who can the most endure,
Who faces issues; who waits and watches and
who never shirks,
Who always works."—*Ex*.