


THE

# PRESBYTERIAN



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### Our Local Note Book.

**I**N order to keep up with the times, and gain a reputation for orthodoxy, we greet our readers at this, the beginning of a new year, with the heartfelt, though perhaps somewhat monotonous wish, "THE SAME TO YOU!"

By the way, your humble local scribbler has been considerably amused at the amount of solemnity some full-fledged theologues have thrown into those four little words. It does seem rather strange to see "Theos" falling so readily into the latest fashions!

THE holidays are over: The machinery is again a rumbling, and now we are all settled down for a steady "grind" till spring time comes with all its sloppy roads, and dread exams, and verdant poesy to remind us that one more session shall have passed away.

SURELY it is not too soon to think of preparing for a grand conversazione in our new palatial quarters next winter. It is now a settled matter that the Opening

will not take place before October. Professor McLaren proposes to combine all the leading choirs in the city to render a grand dedicatory anthem. This we consider a capital idea, and suggest that the Glee Club put themselves into practice *at once*, that they may contribute their mite to the celebration. How about the original song that was talked of? Must we woo the college muses to strike the gentle lyre?

DESERTED—oh, *how* deserted! were the dormitories during the holidays! Only five poor forlorn students were in the building at Christmastide, but they had a good time of it all the same.

MRS. PROFESSOR CAMPBELL held in her house on December 13th, a sale of useful and fancy articles in aid of the French Home. Our special reporter informs us that \$100 was cleared. Bravo!

OUR "Monday Lectures" are attracting attention far and wide. A recent issue of *Queen's College Journal* contained an editorial notice, suggesting that something similar be introduced at Queen's. The JOURNAL does its best to give brief abstracts of the lectures, but of course the types cannot reproduce the voices, gestures, etc., of the speakers. So in the words of an old graduate in a private letter: "Any students who 'slope' attendance to 'put in an extra hour' at their studies, make a gigantic mistake." It may not be considered out of place here for the present writer to join many others in complimenting the excellent reports our managing editor *manages* to make with the aid of his short-hand notes. They are a strong argument in favour of everybody learning phonetic writing.

OUR respected Principal has opened no fewer than *thirty* churches, and more to follow. Here is the way the *Hamilton Evening Times* headed a column report of a sermon preached during his recent visit to the West:—"Rev. Dr. Macvicar is an earnest, impressive preacher, with a well-rounded, clear voice, and his sermons are master-pieces of logic and convincing argument. He is one of those Canadians who would readily command a