

from their young pastor, but the Head of the Church had ordered otherwise. He is gone. And as we lay this small wreath upon his grave let it be ours to follow him even as he followed the Master.

“Servant of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle’s fought, the victory’s won,
Enter thy Master’s joy.”

COLLEGE NOTES.

We regret that through a mistake of our printer the name of F. W. Murray was omitted from the list of personals in the last issue. He is happily situated in South Richmond, N. B., with a fair country and a promising cause. One of the students who enjoyed his hospitality for a few days last summer brought us some pleasing reminiscences of his visit there.

During the Christmas vacation nearly all of the students were out somewhere. Many were preaching, a few gave us to understand they were home, while others took ways too devious to follow. All returned, however, without colds and with as good appetites as before.

Miss McGarry teaches elocution this session as last. We are to be congratulated on having so competent a teacher. Much is being done for the comfort of future audiences. All peculiarities and mannerisms receive judgment without mercy.

At the Literary Society’s first meeting after the holidays we were favoured with a lecture from Professor Seth on *Individualism and Socialism*. The subject was treated with the lecturer’s usual grace and thoroughness. It was indeed a rare treat. It speaks much for the esteem in which the Professor is held among us that all the students, with the exception of one necessarily absent, were present at the lecture.

Our prayer meeting and missionary meetings are well attended, and fill a very important place in our college life. An