[For THE GAZETTE.]

NOTHING WITHOUT LOVE.

(Translated from the German of Vogl.)

(Artinatition) on the o

Little sprightly bird, and free, Happy in swift flight forever, Singing blithely on each tree, But—without love—never, never!

TT.

Nodding flowers as they grow,
Whisper in the morning glimmer;
"Life, how beautiful art thou,
But without love—never, never."

III.

Billows word for word exchange Flashing in bright rays of silver, Two by two they gladly range, But without love—never, never!

TV.

Thou heart, filled with joy or pain Feelest too this one truth ever, Blest will thou alone remain, But without love—never, never!

A. G. G.

Personals.

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T. Henderson, B. Sc., is in town.

A. P. Murray, B.A., '87, is making his home in Scotland, amidst commercial interests.

P. E. Ritchie, B.A., '86, who is studying Law in Toronto, is spending the holidays at home.

C. L. Walters, B.Sc., '88, is spending his energy in an Educational publishing house in Boston.
Miss O. G. Ritchie, B. A., Med., '91, Queen's College.

Miss O. G. Ritchie, B.A., Med., '91, Queen's College, Kingston, is spending the holidays in Montreal.

Raoul Rinfret, B. Sc., '87, is making preparations for a momentous event, to take place early next week.

J. A. Hislop, B. Sc., spent a week in town. He came home for the holidays, and is returning to Omaha in a few days.

J. M. McCarthy, B.Sc., beamed upon us last week; he was on his way to resume his railroad work in New York State.

Miss Mitchell, M.D., has returned from London, Eng., and will shortly begin practising in this city, treating especially women's and children's diseases.

R. B. Henderson, B.A., '87, the "Rusher," has come for his Christmas dinner. He brought with him R. B. Sweeny, B.A., '88, whow is also studying law in Toronto.

A memorable meeting took place in a mining town of Colorado. It came about in this way:—W. A. Carlyle, B.Sc., '87, conveyed the intelligence by telegraph to C. H. MacNutt, B. Sc., '88, that there was a void in the industrial life of the country, which his manly form alone could fill. He left for the West at once, and on his way, fell in with W. J. Hamilton, B. Sc., '88, and then the three scientists joined forces. Not one of the participants has been heard from.

Exchanges.

Correspondents are reminded that all communications should be sent to Box 1290, Montreal; this is the only address by which they are sure to reach us.

The *Portfolio*, published by the young ladies of Hamilton Ladies' College, opens with a Christmas Carol, and is generally an acceptable holiday number.

The Dalhousie Gazette is filled with sound, fresh matter, and the editors evidently attempt to keep themselves in touch with other colleges. It keeps a keen eye on its surroundings, and has always a useful, incisive comment to make. Many of the attempts at pleasantry are inclined to be elephantine, and some of them might be objectionable to the persons concerned.

The Christmas number of the 'Varsity opens with a capital cut of the entrance door to that fine architectural work, the University of Toronto. The issue contains a high class of contributions, which make it one of our most weighty exchanges. Among the writers are Louis Frechette, Sir Daniel Wilson, and Charles G. D. Roberts.

With the current number, the Owl celebrates its first anniversary, and it has no reason to be ashamed of its sturdiness and general evidence of health. The reading matter is substantial and solid, and large questions are discussed.

The Almafilian is filled with a lot of little things, and indicates a skilful use of the scissors. There are numberless items of truth and point, but the college side does not come up to the requisites of a student's paper.

The Epsomian is at hand. The English exchanges do not come up to the robustness and freshness of thought that is found in their American contemporaries.

The Sunbeam, the Ontario Ladies' College journal, bears traces of careful editing, and is really a very serious paper.

The *Tuftonian*, for Christmas, equals, in its make up, any modern magazine, and we praise it without stint, but in its remarks about itself it is in danger of becoming too personal. It is a good paper. It tells us so itself.

The University Monthly, for December, makes a good attempt, for a small college, to keep its place among the journals of more favoured Universities.

The King's College Record is a journal of a literary cast, and atomes for a rather scanty editorial treatment of University questions.

The number of female medical students entered at Paris this term is 114, of whom 90 are Russian, 12 French, with 8 English and 1 American, 1 Austrian, 1 Greek, and 1 Turk.