

The success, however, which this journal has already achieved, entitles its promoters to launch it for the third season with sanguine hopes. Its very function is in its favor; it is the organ of Knox College, and in its columns may appear discussions that concern the institution. The graduates have not, as a rule, availed themselves of this opportunity, whether because they are crowded with work where they are, or because they imagine that it is the duty of the under-graduates to fill its pages, we know not. But the editors are anxious that the graduates should share the organ, and they welcome contributions from them. While the whole tone of the journal is to be religious, the materials may be various. Literary and social articles will stand side by side with articles that handle a topic of divinity. The missionary spirit will never be absent from these columns, for its absence would disgrace it in a day when the world is slowly opening its eyes to the grandeur and chivalry of missions. And it is expected that letters from those who have honored our Alma Mater by undertaking mission work, will not seldom adorn these pages.

A space will be allotted to short and spicy editorials; another to narrating what transpires within the college walls; another to correspondence.

The editors are wishful that this scheme may meet with favor, and that the style and substance of the paper, while at times popular and enlivening, will also repay a careful perusal. It is further desired that the organ will increase the *esprit de corps* alike among graduates and undergraduates. Knox College has not yet been popularized—it is modestly isolated; there are regular meetings of its Senate, and of course of its Examining Board, but not yet does there prevail among the graduates that loyal enthusiasm which is due to our college. What else is the secret of the crawling rate at which the endowment scheme moves forward, in spite of noble exertion? How else can be explained the notorious fact that when a young man turns his face to the Church he often asks about the colleges from his minister, who drily exhorts the youth to apply to the learned Principal for a calendar? There is a scandalous lack of proper interest to buoy up the college, and if the presence of a journal on the minister's desk, and if possible carried to a farm house where a young man may feel as if he was already enrolled with us, enlists the proper and needful interest, much that is very desirable will be effected.

THE subject of scholarships was allowed a small space at the recent Alumni meeting, although a capital paper was read upon it. It is, however, a question of too much worth to fall back into silence. Matters have come to this pass that the mere standing at the top of a list after examination, while it may imply a trusty memory and a rapid hand, does not denote that the proud competitor enjoys more than average brain power; indeed there is frequently a smothered suspicion that the surest mode of winning the highest honors is to receive slavishly what is delivered in order that not a moment may be wasted on independent investigation, lest the chances of a scholarship should be endangered.