

J. P. Wadge, bronze medallist in the Natural Science course of '95, has been appointed Science Master in the Brandon Collegiate Institute. Congratulations, old boy.

We hear encouraging reports of the work done on the Gilbert Plains by the Rev. W. Tucker Halpenny, of last year's Previous class. We hope to have him with us again next year to renew acquaintanceship—possibly with the fire escape.

Mr. W. T. Shipley, late of the Dauphin Press, has been renewing acquaintanceships at the college. Ship is now editor and proprietor of the Glenboro Gazette, and under his able management we expect to see the Gazette become one of the leading family papers of the west.

Who else should desert us but George McCrossan. Still, George does so very reluctantly. The football team is again the loser, but we hope that next year it may regain the lost with interest. George is attending the Normal. Practice hard for next year, old boy.

We are pleased to welcome back our former colleague, N. H. Carwell. How our thoughts turned to him when "All day long the battle raged," and the furies held high carnival over our fallen bodies. However, he is back and our courage is renewed. Carwell will wander with Homer and hold tete-a-tete with Virgil and others.

Looking up the other evening, at the entrance of a caller, we were most pleasantly surprised to see the genial phiz of R. W. Cumming, '97, smiling down upon us. After shaking him nearly to pieces, we put him under the reflector. Bob looks pretty much as he always did, and has still the happy faculty of provoking our best feelings. Bob will attend the First Class Normal during its present session.

The December number of *Acta Victoriana* is particularly good. It contains, among its many excellent contributions, an instructive article by Prof. L. E. Horning, Ph. D., on "Canadian Literature";

also an able criticism by the Rev. G. C. Workman, M.A., Ph.D., on Hall Caine's new book, "The Christian."

Student—"Why is my brain like the north pole?"

Prof.—"Because no one has ever discovered it."—Ex.

The following exchanges, in addition to others, have been added to our list during the past month. The Iowa Wesleyan. The Midland, The Student, The University of Oregon Monthly, and The Argosy.

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not—he is a Freshman. Shun him. He who knows not, and knows he knows not—he is a Sophomore. Honor him. He who knows, and knows not he knows—he is a Junior. Pity him. He who knows, and knows he knows—he is a Senior. Reverence him.—Ex.

"Oh, Freshie, when you hear

That the hockey doth begin,

And all the rink

Is filled with noisy din,

Put on your skates and straps,

And a pad upon your shin.

There'll be a hot time

For hockey

This winter."—Ex.

We find in the Methodist Young People's Paper *Onward* the following eminently true expression about the Canadian Press. We agree with *Onward* in saying that the Press of Canada, taken for all in all, is as high-toned as that of any country in the world. Our readers will have no difficulty in recognizing the Montreal Witness as the paper specially referred to:

"Nowhere, we think, is there a press 'of higher moral tone than that of our 'beloved country. It possesses, we think, 'the unique distinction of having a leading journal in its largest city which for 'over fifty years has been a moral crusader, a champion of reform. In all that 'time it has not published one liquor, or 'tobacco, or theatrical advertisement. 'At the sacrifice of much money it has 'stood true to its high principle, and