our college, and a promising athlete, he scored a victory in the "three-legged race." In the "running high jump" he cleared a distance of 4 fect 8 in ., cloself pressing Mr. Hislop the eminent all-round athlete of the Engineering Department MeGill College. And in the 100 yds. race, he came in a good second. Mr. McFarland who is in the midst of a distinguished course in McGill University will no doubt sustain his reputation at future Athetic Meetings of the University. The Heavy Weight Athete of the Presbyterian College, who on previous occasions had gained several victories in his department did not participate in the contests, but calmly feasted his vision on the contestants as they strove for the mastery in the arema, ruminating pleasantly on former days.

THE arts men are jubilant. The theological men are unusu:illy solemn and sombre looking Victory perches upon the standard of the University students, and blank defeat has fallen to the lot of the men who rejoice in the appellation of Divinity students. What is the cause of this mixed hilarity and gloom? A friendly game of Basc-ball was indulged in on Thursday forenoon, November 2 nd, between rival nines respectively made up of arts students belonging to our college, and theological students. The theological men played brilliantly one innings on the field; but, afterwards they were principally engaged in leather-hunting around and across the Campus. Many interesting and instructive evolutions were frequently performed by men on both sidec, in the frantic endeavors to clutch the ball. At the close of the time agreed upon for play the score stood: arts, 34 runs; theology; 12 runs.

## True Art.

To paine the piscture of a life Sincere in word, in deed sublime; Nolle to reach the afier-time, And fied a rest begond the strife: :-
This is the highest goal of art,To move a form or rare device, The fruit of carly sactitiec.The true devotion of the heart. We work in shatow and in douhe, 13ut view our mollcl, and with trust Toil on, till He the Good, the Just, Shall bring the perfect fulneis out.

## dutumnal Stanzas.

Swect Autumn, painter of the many colored leaves, That rich in beauty, too soon fade away: $O$ stay with us, O slay! we fain would breathe; But flecting Autunn sadly answers " nay."
Golien Autumn, emblem of the life well spent, Fruited with gifts to cheer lone winter's days, Ma; thus our lives when aged days draw near, lie decply bowed with fruits of wisdom's ways.
But Autumn, when we see thy beautics perish, Thy nowers and golden beauties pass away, Oh, should this not remind carth's dullest mortals That therc's a home schere bcaufies me'er dictaj.
Oh Autumn, may thy teachings learl our hearts, To think of l'aradise for us reganed ;
May fecting Rowers, may transicm seenes of carth, lor happiness above at last te changed.

> W. T. II.

