WHO WE ARE.

In connection with the issue of the Student's Directory in this number it may be of interest to call attention to some facts. The Presbyterian College, though situated in Quebec, is, in many respects, not a provincial institution. Its graduates are sent to the most distant countries—from the Far West on the one hand to the land of the Rajahs on the other. Its students are drawn from the ends of the earth.

In number the students surpass all former years, there being 79 in all. The graduating class, also, is the largest in the history of the College, containing 13 members; last year's class—then the largest—contained 12. The second and first years are both small; in the former there are 8 students, in the latter 6.

Of the whole number of students, 39, slightly over one-half come from our own Province. Fair Ontario contributes 19, the majority from the Ottawa valley. New York sends one, and one comes from the "Great Lone Land," to fill the place of the late graduate. A goodly band hails from the sea-girt provinces on the east. "The Island," as its representatives love to call it, sends 4, the Cape 1, and Nova Scotia 3. Auld Scotia doubles the number of her young namesake, and the Emerald Isle is not without representation. Some of our students come from more distant lands still: one from sunny Italy, one from Switzerland and one from Armenia, the Switzerland of the East.

The tongues spoken by this mothey gathering are almost as numerous as their nationalities. English, of course, predominates, but the language of "la belle France" is the native speech of nearly a score. The Gaelic is heard on the lips of several, and the soft tones of some Western Indian tribes mingle with the harsher Anglo-Saxon accents of a few. The musical language of Italy can be used intelligently in thanking signor of the hand-organ for his weekly serenade, and one or two lay claim to a lelipartic, at least, in the guttural accents of "der Faderland." Salutations in Armenian may be heard at intervals in the halls, and even the Shah of Persia would find among us an interpreter to act as common medium if he wished to converse with an Arab Sheik. The classic speech of Greece and Rome resounds on every side, and even to the junior student the roll of the sonorous mighty Hebrew is supposed to be as familiar as the more homely sounds of his mother tongue.