

in our educational work. The theological department of our university will receive such a development and equipment as it has never had before. The arts department available to our students will present a broader range and ampler facilities for study than ever offered by any Canadian university before.

The presence of so many students in both arts and theology in the largest city of the Province will be a source of increased strength to the city churches, and will give the probationers for the ministry an opportunity of exercising their gifts and graces in religious work, especially in city mission work, such as they have not had heretofore, and such as

will be invaluable to them in their future ministerial career.

This has been conspicuously the result in the association of the divinity students of our college in Montreal with the church-life and church-work of that city. And such we are persuaded will be the result of the same policy carried out on a larger scale in the sister city of the West. We anticipate that Victoria University, with its learned faculty and numerous *clientele* of students will form a very important factor in the intellectual and religious life of Toronto, and confer and receive very great benefits from its relations to the religious, social and literary life of the city.

ACROSTIC—SONNET.

BY L. A. DES BRISAY.

"For God and Home, and Native Land," she stands,
Rallying her sisters, over land and sea;
Amazed we are at her great energy;
Ne'er cease her labours over all these bands,
Combined to route King Alcohol from all lands;
Entered the lists, to pluck the smoking brands,
Swift from their peril of eternity!

With loving hearts, and consecrated hands,
In the success that crowns a righteous cause,
Let us rejoice, and praise to God be given;
Let us still rally, till the foe be driven
Away to his own place; and may just laws,
Redeem mankind, for which she long hath striven,
Doomed by the tyrant—help them up to heaven.

TO FRANCES WILLARD.

Acrostic.

White-ribbon gem'd, and with the Rose of Purity,
Called from above, wave still thy sapient wands,
Till up to heaven no more the cry shall be
"Undo the heavy burdens, break these bonds!"

THRICE blest whose lives are faithful prayers—
Whose loves in higher loves endure;
What souls possess themselves so pure,
Or is there blessedness like theirs?