

COLLEGE NOTES.

It is hard to say the same thing often, and say it in an original way. We will not attempt to be original; in taking leave of the class for whom McLeod Harvey made his bow last spring, we will do so in the orthodox fashion.

First in alphabetical order, is the name of J. A. Greenlees. At the sound, there rises a mildly insinuating form,—the ghost of last year's class yet "clothed in living flesh," for J. Aitken is still among us. J. Aitken has hovered considerably since last spring; he has had two trips across the continent, one to British Columbia, the other a reversed edition of the same; and since his return he has made several incursions into various parts. He is now settled down in the school of the prophets for a few days of quiet retirement and meditation, before entering upon the pastoral duties of the field to which he has lately been called,—New Mills, N. B. This is an important field with some 150 families, and three commodious churches. Our best wishes go with him to new sphere of labor.

Gunn, A. D., is now alone in the fort by the River, his comrade in arms having retired and gone west. We heard Gunn make a very telling little speech this fall at a meeting of the Pictou Presbytery,—one that settled the matter in dispute, for after he had made himself heard, the discussion was dropped. We predict for Gunn many a victory on the field of controversy, and hope for him success in the higher field of his calling.

Harvey, McLeod.—We were always a little suspicious of Harvey; and he has this summer justified our suspicions. He is the only one of the class that has had the question both faced and answered in the affirmative. His address is,—The Manse, Little Harbor, Pictou.

McKenzie, Wm. J., is settled over the congregation of Stewiacke. We were grieved to hear during the summer of his continued ill