Gollege Note Book.

STUDENT LIFE.

WING to illness, our esteemed Local Editor, P. D. Muir, B.A., has not been able to be at his post of duty to chronicle the momentous events that from time to time fall out in connection with our life in college. Realizing how extremely important a chronicle of such events is to the world, we have attempted to supply his place for the present, by assigning his work to another who will endeavour to perform it to the best of his ability. Meanwhile we hope to have Mr. Muir back again with us soon. "as well and hearty as ever he was."

Mr. W. C. Clark, we are informed, has been appointed to the position of B(r)ampton Lecturer.

As the Christmas vacation drew near a perplexing question presented itself to one of our theologs. Should he or should he not pay a visit to his ladylove? That was the question he tried in vain for many days to settle. At length he resolved to lay the whole matter before a lady friend and ask her advice. He did so, and concluded by saying "Now, Mrs. X., you are a woman of experience, what would you advise me to do?" "Go, by all means," replied

the lady. He went, and now rejoices that he took his friend's advice.

We are pleased to record that Mr. A. Mahaffy, B.A., who toward the latter part of the past session was stricken down with a serious illness, has quite recovered and been able to go to work in his mission field at East Templeton.

ECHOES FROM THE HALLS.

"Me agin! Me agin!

"I awoke this morning without ever having closed an eye all night."

Prof. in Elocution:—"What does this attitude suggest, Mr. S—?"

S.:- "Addressing de multitude."

Prof.:-" And this?"

S. :--" Addressing de multitude."

Prof. :- " And this?"

S. :- "Addressing de multitude."

The dear Old Year was just taking his flight. In fancy we listened to the measured beating of his wings as he receded from our ken into the irrevocable past. In fancy we bent our ears to catch the first faint rustling of the wings of the glad New Year as he was coming up bright with hopes and good resolutions which in the distance we had beheld decking his glorious front. Suddenly the fierce pealing of the college beli