

Education.

THE second term, and we trust, for all of us, the last term, is by this time well on its way. The Christmas examinations with all their pains and aches, are past but we still, with fear and trembling, await their results, which Dean Ellis has assured us will soon be before us, but "ignorance may be bliss."

One of the teachers of the K.C.I. presented the class with a very beautiful banquet at his opening lecture, for the term, when he said that this is the best class of teachers-in-training since the opening of the Faculty here. It is therefore up to us to at least look wise, and endeavor to live up to such a reputation, and at the same time remember that "from him that receiveth much, much shall be required."

The Faculty is at present being very sorely afflicted with that "comic" disease known as mumps.

The correspondent would again like to call the attention of the students of the faculty to the fact that so far, very little material for the journal has come from the members of the class. Now little interesting events must come to your notice week by week and by reporting these you will add greatly to the interest of the "Education" column. It is most difficult for one person to get suitable material for any faculty and especially where the members are so few as they are here, but if each member would help to shoulder some of the responsibility we could, no doubt, furnish something which would be worth reading and not a bunch of arranged words. This means you.

Exchanges.

The College Student.

Under an oily reading lamp
The college student stands;
His back is suffering from a cramp,
And ink is on his hands;
And the muscles of his watery eyes
Are strong as rubber bands.

His hair is sleek, and black, and long,
His face is like the pan;
His brow is wet with a seniette:
He learns whate'er he can;
And looks the closed door in the face,
For he owes most every man.