+ The Portfolio.+

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, Carrie Keagey, '90.

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BUSINESS MANAGER, May Shaw, '90.

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22 We invite correspondence and contributions from the Alumnæ and former students.

Editorials.

T is expected that the young ladies will read the advertisements in the "Portfolio" and when they go out on Friday afternoons see that the division patronizes those who think enough of our interests to assist us by advertising. This is, we know, an old custom with some, but the new student may not think of it, and we feel it our duty to remind them.

OUR weekly recitals are becoming more and more popular. On Saturday, Oct. 19th, a large number of students assembled in the drawing room to spend an hour with music. Although some of the students were troubled with nervousness, still we could notice a marked improvement from last week. Miss Littlehales kindly consented to give a selection on the violin, which was highly appreciated by her audience. The recital closed with a piano solo by Madam Asher-Lucas, whose perfect ease and self-possession at the piano served as a lesson to the students, who we hope will profit by it.

MONG the various characters which surround us in College life is found the one who expects to accomplish everything in a short time and without study. Evidently she does not know or realize that life means work. What has been accomplished without it? Look at nature around us—everything takes time. The rivers—trace their growth. It takes the condensed air to form the rain; the little rill in the mountain, which in time becomes a streamlet, and fed by the waters around grows to be the flowing, rushing river.

The forest trees, bending their tall heads in the wind—how came they there? Years before a little acorn dropped to the earth, perhaps was trodden under foot; the germ gaining nourishment from the soil and heiped by the dews and showers, became

in time the pride of the forest.

In the growth of Nations we have another example of "work and wait." It has taken time to make our empire "Mistress of the Seas," and the greatest commercial country; work was required to bring it to its excellence.

We must not dispair if we do not mark our progress, but earnestly and hopefully labor on and in time we will have our reward.

THE students had the pleasure of listening to that fascinating lecturer, Prof. Ragan, on the subject that makes every English heart beat more quickly,—" Toan I-Fro in London." To those who have had the good fortune to visit this "city of the world," it was most interesting to see the familiar scenes displayed so "true to life," while the feelings of those who viewed it that day for the first time, may be better imagined than described. St. Paul's Cathedrai, The Tower and Westminister Abbey, etc., are names familiar to all of us, but when described by the voluable Ragan, accompanied by the lifesize illustrations, we find that we have before had no idea of them.

It was quite amusing to hear an American cousin declare that the London lecture "was not to be compared with Paris!" We did not ask what particular part could not be compared with the last mentioned