

hence. The Hockey Club has been organized again, and has undertaken the management of the rink. The boys are determined that they shall succeed this winter in the skating line.

THE visit paid us by Mr. Mellick, in the interests of Manitoba missions, was a season of cheer to us all. The ministerial student looks with earnest gaze on the far-off West, and wishes his condition were such that he could give them assistance immediately. A number of the students are from the North-West, and they regard Mr. Mellick in the light of an old friend. May God speed him on his mission.

WE were favoured with a diversion from the regular programme in the Philomathic Society, in the shape of a charade conducted by the boys. Laughter was indulged in almost to excess, but the brevity of the programme prevented any disastrous results. The Excelsior Society is doing good work; well-arranged programmes and spicy articles from the *Maple Leaf*, bear testimony of the efficiency of the members.

MR. R. D. GEORGE, commander-in-chief of the battalions arrayed three times every day to attack the rations provided for them in the dining-room, issued an edict a few mornings ago to the effect, that in three minutes after the ringing of the gong all must be seated at the tables. As the average boy is tempted to lie abed as long as possible, there is a hurrying and scurrying, buttoning of coats and vests, all the way from the remotest corner of the building to the dining-room.

GRIP, grippier, grippiest. Who has suffered most? "I have, I am sure," and the victim of that despot sets about substantiating his claim to that honour. Grip has given us a call, and some of the boys will remember him for some time to come. Our matron diets the victims according to the usual custom of treating sick folk, so there is little inducement to remain closeted longer than is necessary to acquire a steady step to conduct the victim to the dining-room.

WE have the privilege of recording an event in the history of our College, which we hope may be passed down through the generations to occupy the school in the future. In time past it has been the editor's custom to relate the visits of Lieutenant-Governors, Chancellors, Ex-Principals, Governor-Generals, etc., but these are of small import in comparison with the visitor we now have in our midst. The fact that it is a female adds interest. She has been with us for more than a week, though the teachers and students have been ignorant of her presence, nevertheless, she is walking up and down the halls, visiting the rooms, holding sweet converse with the boys, and shedding radiance and sunlight wherever she goes. "Who is she?" we inquire. Well, our visitor is no less a person than Euterpe, the goddess of lyrical poetry. Nobody knows when she came, and how she obtained entrance is a problem which even the mathematical teacher is at a loss to solve; it remains a fact, however, that she is here and two