

THE IRONY OF FATE.

Floradora on the ice,
Waiting for a chance,
Full many a man will she skate with
That she won't take for a dance.

Snobby Bobby on the ice
Lets Floradora wait,
For many a girl will he dance with
That he won't take for a skate.

THE CENSORSHIP OF THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

Before, so jaunty she,
An authoress-to-be,
With a laugh so full and free,
She knows it all;
And the height of all her dreams
Is to rove by Scythian streams,
Where the light of learning gleams
Eternally.

But *after*, me oh my!
A tear stands in her eye,
She sings, "Sweet Bye-and-bye,"
Full dreamily;
And her home now happy seems,
And the height of all her dreams,
Is a box of chocolate creams,
Me oh me!

CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

There is only one man at the rink who still goes round asking you if you had a good time at Christmas. He will probably, like Wordsworth's mountain gorge, "Keep till June, December's snows."

But then everyone else asks you if you had la grippe. It's really hard to choose between them.

Sir Alfred Austin ought to be helped out at this trying crisis.

There are sometimes two *tales* to a "feeler."

Divinity.

*"Robed in his sable garb of woe,
With haggard eyes the preacher stood."*

ACCORDING to our promise in the last JOURNAL we submit an extract from a letter from one of our missionaries in the west. The writer pleads for men to take up the work

in the west, and endeavours to impress upon us the fact that it is not simply preachers but men that are needed. It is not ministers alone that are required but men of all professions, doctors, lawyers, teachers, even common labourers whatever they may be so long as they are men of broad sympathies and consecrated brains as well as hearts, who are willing to sacrifice self in order that they may help to lead the growing west away from its present many evil tendencies to a higher ideal and purer life. The writer asks us to help them and this is how he says we may do so:—

"You can help our work here by persuading some first-class men to come to it. Foundations are being laid here for what is to be an important part of the Dominion. The influences which make for evil are many and strong. The only hope for the future of the land is that strong men of good common sense and high spiritual attainments shall now man the outposts. Work is hard and the cash value low—but the rewards in opportunity to help men and to advance God's kingdom are enormous. We require men of perseverance, self-denial and faith, men who believe that God reigns and therefore that sin is never omnipotent, men of large sympathies, charitable in their judgement of others, but strict in their control of self, and men who have unbounded faith in man's capacity for redemption. Every minister east or west should be of such a type. We need to keep our ideal high. Thank God for the good men, unselfish and true, who have come to the fight in days past. But more are needed and needed now. Can you help to send some?"

The act of the Professor in Church History in adjourning the meeting of his class on account of the bereavement of the nation was commented favourably upon by the students. It was too bad that others did not follow his example. We see no necessity for such a complete break in college work as McGill made, but we think that lectures, should have been discontinued for at least one day throughout the whole college. Our medical brethren set us a good example in this respect.