

the Sabine range. To the extreme north towers the indented ridge of Soracte, and south by east the volcanic Alban mountains, above which a few straggling peaks of the distant Volscian mountains are visible. Near me, and within sound of their rushing waters, were the fountains of St. Paul. In front of me and right across the river, the city was spread out as on an enlarged and raised map. Here the Pincio, the Quirinal, the Capitoline and other hills were more or less visible. Nor were objects of less dimensions beyond my sight. I could see the Pantheon, St. John's Lateran (?) and the church of S. Stefano Rotondo—the largest circular church in the world. To have such a view it was worth taking a pilgrimage of 5,000 miles. It will be long before the impression made upon me, by the panorama spread out before me, will be effaced from my memory: It is our belief that for historic interest of a political and secular character, as well as for a natural position, there is no city in the world possesses, as Rome does, such variety, beauty and magnificence in its surroundings.

(To be continued.)

Our Exchange Table.

WHY do not the students of Knox College, Toronto, issue a journal? It is a question we have often been asked, but never were able to answer. We believe they do issue a manuscript sheet entitled *The Eye*, but its circulation is confined to their own reading room. We trust that ere long they will be induced to present their ideal to a waiting and expectant public. The JOURNAL urges the gentlemen of Knox to join it in representing the theological college world—for at present it would seem this is the only paper in America owned, edited and published by the students of a purely theological seminary.

WERE we asked to express an opinion on our professional friend, *Canada Educational Monthly*, Toronto, we would put it in a nutshell by adding an "s" to the first word in its title. Comparisons are odious; but we cannot help observing a marked difference between the *Monthly* and several so-called teachers' periodicals that lie on our exchange table.

Now, really we fail to see why the *College Courier* should be so "shy of any paper coming from the same Dominion as the *'Varsity*," or why it should so condescendingly admit that "the JOURNAL exhibits none of the barbarous traits of its neighbour," for our Toronto contemporary has greatly improved of late. Ay, so much so that the *University Press*—a paper, by the way, coming from the same Republic as the *Courier*!—actually clips an article from the *'Varsity's* editorial column, and prints it in its own exchange department without the least hint as to its origin.

NO ONE reading the first two numbers of *Acta Victoriana* would have any difficulty in discovering that it is a college paper published by and for the students of Victoria University, Cobourg. The typographical appearance is very handsome indeed and strengthens our conviction that what is well worth reading is worth printing well. But we do not approve of laudatory letters from subscribers being inserted in a college sheet, which, in our humble opinion, should be modelled after something more elevating than an almanac containing little else than "testimonials" for some patent medicine. *Acta's* readers do

not need to be told by a handful of subscribers that it is managed in an able manner, for that is a self-evident truth.

Queen's College Journal has turned up again—though irregularly as usual—and still maintains its vigorous and gentlemanly tone. Whatever else those men at Queen's may *not* be, it certainly looks as if they *are* born journalists.

ROSE BELFORD'S *Canadian Monthly*, Toronto, Ont., is a magazine that should visit every Canadian home. It is truly "a national periodical which may be taken as a fair expression of Canadian thought and culture." Its aim is "to stimulate the higher thought of the country, and to provide a fitting vehicle for the expression of native contemporary opinion. The editors and publishers alike desire to preserve a high religious tone, and, in the broad interests of our common country, foster an elevating and helpful national sentiment."

WE experienced genuine pleasure in reading the three current numbers of *Dalhousie Gazette*, the father of college journalism in Canada. The new corps of editors have seen fit to adopt a fairer and more superior grade of paper than that on which the *Gazette* was formerly printed. We are glad of this, for we always regarded the yellow colour of its pages as in some way symbolizing the *oldest* college sheet in the Dominion. We were much struck with one of the "Personals," which states that so-and-so, "*getting tired of hard work*" (the italics are ours), "has deserted Dalhousie and may now be found at Queen's College, Kingston." We mark the *Gazette* as A, 1.

The First of our Monthly Gaelic Letters.

NADI-CHUIMHNICH A GHAELIG.

'Se cainnt a mheadhon ghnathaichte tha aige a chinneadh-daonna air son a'smuaintean a dheanamh aithnichte da cheile. Ged a tha e fìor gu faod so a bhith air a dheanamh le comharradhean mar a nì an naoidhean agus am balbhan, gidheadh tha e tighinn fada gearr air na comasan a tha air nadur a miannaicha, agus a tha maraon freagarrach agus feuma l do dhaoine aice agus mar tha iad air an suidhichidh anns an shaoghal so. Tha e nadurra do an duine gu'm bi e measail air a chanan sin a dhfoghlu'n e ann an am a leanabais, agus a bha air iomadh doigh air a deanamh na meadhon ceangail eadar e fein agus iadsan a dhaltrum e, agus trid an robh iongantasan a chruthachaidh air an deanamh soilleir dha. Tha an fhirinn so air a deanamh folaiseach dhuinn nuar a bheachdaichais sinn air Clann nan Ghael agus an ceangail daingeann a bha an comhnaidh eadarra trid cainnt an duthaicha, a thug orra seasamh gualainn ri gualainn, anns gach cath agus deuchainn ris an robh aca ri an agaidh a chumail. Ged a tha so fìor mu'thimchioll air sinnsearcabh, gidheadh tha e na aobhar broin gu bheil anns an la anns a bheil air crannchur againn, roinn air an tabhairt a thaobh le uail agus uabhar gun bhrìgh, gu bhi a treigsinn agus gu bhi a deanamh dimeas agus tair air an cainnt mhaithrail. Ged a tha so fìor mu'thimchioll roinn bheag leis a'mu mhiannaiche a bhi nan Sasunnaich na nan Ghaidheal dhuinneal; aig an am cheudna tha e na aobhar toileachadh agus misneach, gu bheil cha ne a mhaire anns a Ghaidhealtachd