

us remember that a very considerable amount has yet to be secured. Take out the \$50,000 of Mr. MacLaren, and we have \$92,000 contributed by the portion of the Church, generally speaking more able to give. To secure the balance together with a sum sufficient to cover possible losses, it will be seen every effort will be required.

Already too, we meet the danger from over easiness in regard to payments as they become due. For success in this matter, much depends on the pastor kindly taking note of

the time and giving due intimation. Notices are sent, but these must be circulated to avail.

There is danger from indifference as to the canvass in some quarters; when a graduate or the minister though not a graduate, gives kindly help the work is pleasant, profitable and generally successful, when interest is withheld it becomes an uphill work.

We would be much encouraged just now and the Church stimulated by another rousing gift.

WILLIAM BURNS.

Personals.

MR. JAMES HAMILTON, B.A., second year theology, who, through ill-health, was obliged to abandon his studies before the close of last term, has not yet sufficiently recovered to resume them. We wish to see Mr. Hamilton back with us soon again.

MR. R. HADDOW, B.A., who has been teaching during the past year in Cayuga, has returned to the College, with a view to complete his theological studies.

MR. J. R. CAMPBELL, of Queen's University, Kingston, is at present studying theology in Knox College.

MR. JNO. MACKAY, B.A., has entered on his theological course, swelling the first-year theology to the number of sixteen.

MR. SEYMOUR, second-year University, has organized a class for instruction in the rudiments of music. The Glee Club, which contains the musical talent of the college, will thus, when necessary, have a sufficient number of recruits. Mr. Seymour deserves the thanks of the Club as well as of the students who are attaining such proficiency under his instruction.

Poetry.

MY MIND TO ME A KINGDOM IS.

SIR EDWARD DYER (1550-1607).

My mind to me a kingdom is,
 Such present joys therein I find,
 That it excels all other bliss
 That earth affords, or grows by kind;
 Though much I want which most would have,
 Yet still my mind forbids to crave.