

ever was before. Proportionately difficult and momentous must be his choice, and correspondingly great the responsibility for his decision.—*Acta Victoriana*.

There are two interesting ways of looking upon the second semester of the school-year, namely, as the fall of the action in the drama of the year, taking the Christmas holidays as the climax, and the return to school as the tragic incident; or, as the continuation of the rise of the action of which the climax and the *denouement* are found together in the June examinations. Either way of considering it should make for good work. If the first method is followed, a special effort is called for to insure interest and to keep a due proportion between the rise and the fall of the action; this manner of dividing the year appeals to the orderly and systematic. The second method, perhaps, lends itself better, if incentive is needed, for looking back upon it, and there is more chance for the effectiveness of suspenses than in the first way.—*St. Mary's Chimes*.

The "flunked" student stood in front of his home,
Awaiting the incoming mail,
A letter from College was sure to come,
To tell of the terrible tale.

The postman came, but no letter brought,
And he happily entered the door,
But lo! he saw his father in anger wrought,
The letter had come before!

—*Academic Herald*.

"Thought versus Action," in the *Niagara Index*, is, incidentally, quite a comprehensive review of the departments of human activity in search of illustrations to point the conclusions drawn from the theme. The writer expresses himself in good Anglo-Saxon homespun. Indeed, some of the articles in this paper are quite remarkable, and the ex-man seems to be aware of it, too; he is not averse to blowing his own horn. But we can forgive him; he is in his element tilting with his fellow ex-man. A certain Mr. Y. Rasmussen has aroused his ire on account of his evidently complacent assurance in dealing out censure upon the Catholic religion. The *Index* ex-man turns the argument very deftly. Whatever may be the fault of themselves or of their Church, Catholic writers are seldom found alleging, as an argument, the misdeeds, real or assumed, of their detractors. It may be humiliating, but is not in very good taste, to say the least.