

overflowed into the corridors. When Prof. George Paxton Young took the chair he was greeted with round after round of applause. The programme consisted of two musical selections by the Glee Club; a quartette by Messrs. Horne, Conning, McLeod and McLaren; an essay on "John Bright and the Politicians," by D. Hossack; a reading, selections from "Enoch Arden," by J. J. Elliott; and the debate, "That to decrease the numbers of independent nations would be an evil," with H. R. Fraser and W. J. Clark (Knox) on the affirmative, and E. C. Acheson and W. A. Frost (Wycliffe) on the negative. The speeches were all good, the speakers doing credit to themselves and the colleges they represented. The chairman reviewed the arguments, and pronounced the debate a most excellent one. Judgment reserved. The presence of Wycliffe students and their friends added very much to the enjoyment of the evening. We hope such gatherings may take place more frequently.

A DOZEN friends form a circle in a parlor. One whispers a simple remark to his neighbor, who repeats it in whisper to the one next in order, and so on until the story has gone the round of the circle, and comes back to its author. But it is not the same story. It has changed and grown. Not a word remains the same. It is an entirely different story. So it is with all gossip. So it is most emphatically with college gossip. College life is one thing to the initiated, but another thing to the "*profanum vulgus*." None but college men understand college "events" and college stories. How often one feels disgusted at the distorted reports of students' pranks heard outside the college. Some would-be entertainer, ignorant of etiquette, talks "shop" at every party. A "clever" youth reports his smartest trick. A spicy story relieves the humdrum of conversation. So it is that some mission fields supplied by students are kept thoroughly posted by "our own correspondent." The 16th concession of Wayback expects a budget of news every Saturday night enough to supply the gossips of the township for the following week. College life has nothing objectionable, except when viewed through "green" spectacles. There is a skeleton in every cupboard, but that is no reason why it should be stalked through the streets by some applause-seeking showman. At all events good society writes a man ill-bred who indulges in such "shop-talk."