

THE PORTFOLIO

"VITA SINE LITERIS MORS EST."

VOL. XII.

HAMILTON, ONT., FEBRUARY 1892.

No. 2.

The Portfolio.

Published monthly in the interests of the Wesleyan Ladies' College, Hamilton, Ont., its students, Alumnæ and friends.

EDITOR-IN CHIEF, - MARY CAMERON.
ASSISTANT EDITOR, { JESSIE WATSON.
 { VIOLET GRANT.
LITERARY EDITOR, - - LOUISE CLARK.
EXCHANGE EDITORS, { ELEANORE MOORE.
 { MAUD BRENNAN.
LOCAL EDITORS, - { EDITH BOND,
 { BELLE FAIRFIELD.
BUSINESS MANAGERS, { WINNIE BLACK.
 { LOUIE DECEW.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per Annum, One Dollar; Single Copies, 15 Cents

Address all Communication to "THE PORTFOLIO,"
Hamilton, Ontario

We invite correspondence and contributions from the Alumnæ and former Students.

Notes.

How few of the old time-honored customs remain. Not such a great number of years ago, youthful hearts would flutter as the postman's knock resounded through the house on St. Valentine's Morn, and pleasurable excitement would be caused thinking of their mysterious authors. Now, we of the nineteenth century would think it derogatory to our dignity to call forth the poetic muse for such frivolous undertakings. Yet are we any happier now that these superstitions legends and stories are no longer credited and the dear old romping games have been banished by society's "Little Evenings." I doubt it, for where the Real bows before the artificial, no good results. How true is the old adage, "Nothing in this world can last."

Note well Reading Matter at foot of Pages.

Every healthy man in this country they say is worth a thousand dollars to the government. His services to his country are his wealth, his exchange value. The question might arise, "why should not all healthy men get the same amount of money for their time? Why should a lawyer get a hundred dollars for half an hours work when a poor gardener might labor four months for the same remuneration? We might answer, tis the experience of the lawyer, his natural talents, his knowledge of the law that gives him the advantage. If a hunter wandering along near some diamond fields chanced to find a large and very valuable diamond and brought it home to England would he be paid for the time he spent in finding it, or would that be taken into consideration at all? the question requires no answer; for a man to be wealthy within himself he must learn to do something that only a few do; there can only be one City Engineer, therefore is his profession a rich one: only one President, hence the value of his position.

I sometimes wonder why Friday is regarded by the superstitious as an unlucky day. For my own part I love Friday. Perhaps that phenomenon of love can be accounted for by the fact that my sympathies are immediately enlisted in behalf of a day so frowned upon by the community and that pity is akin to love. Remember, I only said perhaps, because mine is no such philanthropic, laudable reason. My love is altogether from a standpoint of base unpardonable selfishness. Like Queen Christina, who asserted that she loved men, not because they were men, but because they were not women, I, a school girl like Friday, not because it is Friday, but because it is not blue Monday and it is nearest to Saturday the holiday.