

THE well of salvation is so deep, and the mysteries of the universe are so fathomless! The keenest pleasure is digging in a mine where the wealth is untold. The golden cup at the rainbow is more beautiful because it is afar. To be firm astride your steed is more thrilling to the nerves than to have your charge stabled. Let men know everything and have nothing left to explore, and they are but a swarm of blood-filled mosquitoes, which drop from the flanks of their steeds of discovery and topple over without ambition—glutted and dead.

AMONG the students of Victoria there is one gentleman who enjoys the rare distinction of having his heart on the *right side* instead of the left. A careful medical examination leaves no doubt that in his case this important organ has just the reverse of the ordinary position. Very few instances of the kind are recorded in the annals of medicine. The gentleman's vigorous health shows that the heart is just as serviceable on one side as the other.

THE Rev. James Smith, who graduated in Arts at Victoria in 1876, taking a gold medal, is now at the head of an important school in Ahmednagar, near Bombay, India. There are already 100 natives in attendance, and the numbers are increasing. Hitherto Mr. Smith has had only native assistants, but now he is urged to raise the school to the rank of a college, under Bombay University. For this he needs a good man in science, preferably a Canadian or American. Here is a worthy opening for some scientifically trained young man whose heart is touched with pity for the heathen masses of overflowing India, and who is willing, with the spirit of a missionary as well as of a scientist, to work for their elevation. All who know Mr. Smith will feel that his energy, true-heartedness and thorough education fit him admirably for his present noble work, and everyone will wish for the success of his Indian college.