

made a "*perfect idiot*" of himself. "Well what of that," responded another, "all the girls enjoyed it."

Girls! when your grates are emptied be careful where the *ashes* are thrown, for was it not only the other day that a young lady made her appearance in a *public gathering* with her hat most profusely decorated with this "delicate powder."

Young ladies commenting on the beauties of nature—"You never can tell where the sun sets here, it is a peculiarity of Hamilton." "That's a fact," said another, "You never can get near enough the horizon."

A WARNING.—When young ladies are driven to the resource of "*Laird's Bloom of Youth*," they should get as far from the public highway as possible.

The climax of vanity was reached when a young lady spent two afternoons before a looking-glass—painting her picture.

+Personals.+

Miss Jessamine Jones, who took the gold medal in mathematics in '89, has an excellent position as teacher of that subject in Iowa.

We are glad to hear that Miss Emma Smith, '90, has recovered from her serious illness.

It delights us to hear from Cobourg that Miss Nettie Burkholder, '89, who is taking full honor work there, is greatly pleased with the University and the Cobourg people.

Mrs. Pratt, president of the Alumnæ, entertained several of the young ladies last Saturday evening. It is not necessary to say how much the girls enjoyed themselves, when Mrs. Pratt was the hostess.

Miss Gibson, of Ottawa, has been spending a few days with her sister at the college this week.

We see by the papers that Dr. Burns has been delighting a Toronto audience.

The college girls resent these frequent departures to lecture in other cities, *they* would like the pleasure of hearing him in Hamilton.

Miss Emma Graham, '86, after an extended vacation resumed her studies, and has been very successful in obtaining a first-class certificate.

The Misses L. Miller, E. Parrish and N. McCormick, have been guests at the college of late. It is always a pleasure to welcome the old girls.

We have heard with the deepest regret of the death of the Rev. Dr. Williams, who was one of the most highly esteemed and widely known ministers of our church. His death following so closely that of his daughter, Mrs. Boice, has called forth expressions of deepest sympathy for the sorrowing family.

+Christmas.+

Oh blessed day, which givest the eternal lie
To self and sense, and all the brute within!
Oh! come to us, amid this war of life;
To hall and hovel, come; to all who toil
In senate, shop or study; and to those
Who, Sundered by the wastes of half a world,
Ill-warmed and sorely tempted, ever face
Nature's brute powers, and men unmann'd to brutes,
Come to them, blest and blessing, Christmas Day—
Tell them once more the tale of Bethlehem,
The kneeling shepherds and the Babe Divine,
And keep them men indeed, fair Christmas Day.

—Charles Kingsley.

+The Aim of Life.+

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart throbs—he most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.
And he whose heart beats quickest lives the longest:
Lives in one hour more than in years do some
Whose fat blood sleeps as it slips 'long their veins.
Life is but a means unto an end: that end,
Beginning, mean, and end to all things,—God!
The dead, have all the glory of the world.