

in Calgary is such a signal success. Everywhere throughout the Conference the ministers and probationers are rallying around the college and are determined to make it a success. Many of these out of their small salaries are giving generous contributions to the building funds.

In grappling with these difficulties in that new land the board and principals deserve the heartiest support of the Methodist Church everywhere. Such heroic efforts to do a great work in the plastic period appeal to the finest instinct of our natures. From the depths of our hearts we say "Success to the young child of the West!"

We give on this page a picture of the first class in the arts and business departments. A few of those registered in these departments are not in the picture.

We would recommend all those desiring information respecting the college, its finances, courses, fees and residences to write Principal Riddell, Edmonton.

been said to the sweet, shrinking little original of the picture, but this woman's sole comment, made with dancing eyes, was: 'I must tell you what a funny thing happened when I had my graduating picture taken fifteen years ago.' And a rather tiresome reminiscence followed, while the new photograph lay utterly ignored in the woman's lap."

The criticism is surely not undeserved. Notice for yourself how many people seem to find pleasure only in such conversation as can be turned personally back upon themselves. And it isn't a lovable or en-learing habit, is it?—*Zion's Herald*.

Christians Not Milksofs.

AMONG the deeds of heroism which followed quickly upon the terrible explosion on board the *Missouri* deserves to be mentioned with abundant praise the daring act



"That Reminds Me"

BY BERTHA GERNEAUX WOODS.

"I WILL tell you the kind of listeners I don't like," said a young woman, vehemently. "They're the ones who hear you through without really interrupting, and whose faces show a smiling animation which you flatter yourself is a tribute to what you are saying—but it isn't any such thing. The minute you get to the end, almost before the last syllable is out, they begin: 'That reminds me of an experience I had one time'; and without a word of comment on what you have been saying, they launch forth into an animated personal reminiscence, and sometimes the connection is even hard to see."

"Such people are pretty numerous," said another. "They can't seem to take a healthy, impersonal interest in anything. I saw a dear little girl graduate the other day bring out a photograph of her herself which her mother had asked her to show to a friend. There was so much that might have

of a chief gunner's mate by the name of Monson, who, leaping through the suffocating gases into the powder magazine, slammed the great door behind him, and, by putting this steel barrier in the way of the flying sparks, probably saved the ship from destruction. As Monson well knew beforehand, the magazine was immediately flooded. When the rescuing party opened the door the water was already up to his neck. In a moment more he would have been drowned. It is pleasant to read that Monson was a member of the Naval Young Men's Christian Association. Titus, the first man to scale the walls at Peking, was also a Christian Association man. Admiral Uriu was a Young Men's Christian Association man at Annapolis. The gunner who fired the first shot at Manila Bay was also a member of one of the Associations. Let all the small boys (and big boys, too) meditate upon this. A Christian man need not be a milksof. Good hearts are not faint hearts. The tendency of Gospel teaching and training is to make manhood that can do and dare, and, if need be, sacrifice and suffer.—*Zion's Herald*.