

rate without any preparation. This new idea may prove to be even more helpful than we had thought.

LAST Sunday, Rev. Geo. Cross, B.A., of Calgary, an old student of Woodstock, preached for Mr. Dadson, who was absent in Toronto, preaching the annual sermon of the Fyfe Missionary Society. Mr. Cross is about to enter upon a course of theology at McMaster Hall, and we predict for him a brilliant career. He is a student of more than ordinary application, and, having spent some time in the pastorate, knows the needs of the pastor better than he otherwise could. He visited the College on Monday, and gave us a talk. It is always a great delight to welcome back to the College the graduates of former years. Woodstock may well feel proud of her sons.

SPORTS are now in order. The snow has left our College lawns once more, and football, cricket, baseball and lawn tennis clubs are already formed. Each game has its particular devotees; a pleasant rivalry for popularity is noticeable. Just now it would seem that baseball will crowd out the other games, but to-morrow may tell a different story, so changeable is the ardor of youth. Few Colleges are so fortunate as Woodstock in having lawns so large that all four games may be played at once without any inconvenience, thanks to the wise provision of our forefathers.

ONE of our students recently made his appearance in the Principal's office asking for permission to send for the money to go home, upon the plea that he could not live up to the requirements of the College. This speaks well for our discipline if it does not for the devotion of this student. When a student finds he cannot live up to the rules of an institution, of course the manly thing to do is to withdraw, but who is to blame in such a case, the man or the College? Surely not the College. Woodstock is well known, her men are known, her teachers are well known; it is surely humiliating to find one cannot conform to the requirements of a school of such pronounced excellence as ours. Shall the rules be changed or shall the boys conform to them? Who will answer?

SOME time ago it was discovered that the Observatory on the College campus was broken into, and several eye-pieces were found to have been stolen. The loss was at once felt to be one of no ordinary character, as the pieces could not be replaced except at great expense, and without them the telescope, one of the very largest in the Dominion—if not the largest—would, of course, be entirely useless. What could be done to discover the culprits and to recover the pieces? The Chief Constable was put on the track, and, lo! a trembling youth appeared one morning soon after at the Principal's residence, bringing the lost treasures. He confessed to the theft, and fearing arrest for this, and other similar misdemeanors, of which ample proofs were found in his home, he soon left the town, and is now, doubtless, in the land of the free and the brave.