

St. Gabriel's Young People's Society to attend a social, and they were not sorry they did so. There were many interesting features on the programme and in the rooms; the oration of a former student was especially appropriate to the time and place. We wish our kind friends at St. Gabriel's every success during the winter.

A number of our men who are in the Arts course show promise of becoming first-rate football players. This is a good beginning; who knows, perhaps there is a worthy successor to the great Guthrie in our midst. But before anything effectual can be done in athletics there must be steady, faithful practice, and that under the eyes of men who know something about training. It is a thousand pities we have not something in the line of a gymnasium in our own college.

The following conversation was overheard on the Dean's Flat recently:—

1st year Theolog. (ingenuously)—There is a vacant congregation at my home which would suit you exactly.

3rd year Theolog. (sarcastically)—What are the people, all farmers?

1st year Theolog. (blandly)—Yes.

And G— is still wondering what on earth the fellow meant.

The farewell social given to the Rev. W. D. Reid, B. A., B.D., by the congregation at Victoria Town was a most successful affair. Though the church is some distance from the college a large number of our men were present and contributed songs and addresses which were well received. We wish the genial ex-pastor of Victoria Church *bon voyage* and a safe and speedy return to his native land.

Hallowe'en passed pretty quietly, all things considered. The Freshmen obeyed inexorable custom and produced the inevitable barrel of apples, but the New Building was not as well represented as of yore, and the North Flat had it, or might