

moment for Chancellor Wallace to step into his place. In this young Dominion, with its infinite possibilities of growth and development, we believe those of the University to be correspondingly great. Pursuing the lines laid down in his inaugural address, and giving to Christ the place in the University then indicated, Chancellor Wallace may fairly expect such growth and prosperity to mark his administration throughout.

NOVEMBER.

What! here again, thou maid of sullen moods
 And cloud-bound brow! Across the meads of green
 I see the brown track where thy feet have been;
 I hear thee raving in the songless woods!

Dear birds! I almost envy them their wings
 That bear them hence when skies are all agloom,—
 When dead leaves whisper of the nearing tomb
 And of the ruin of all earthly things:

Wings that can waft them to the sunny isles—
 The ever fragrant and the ever green,
 Where winter's icy heel hath never been;
 Where Nature's gifts are lavish as her smiles.

Yet Lord, my Lord, if I may stronger grow
 In the true life beneath a sky austere
 Mid airs inclement and surroundings drear,
 Let rigid clime be mine; let north winds blow!

M. A. MAITLAND.

LOVE.

The blooming flowers, the galaxies of space,
 Lie pictured in a sheeny drop of Even;
 And globed in one round word, on lips of grace,
 Shine out the best of earth and all of Heaven.

THEODORE H. RAND.