

Nyassa, recently called attention to the striking lack of all "beautiful last words" among those who die in Africa. They drowse away, expressing neither fear, joy, anxiety, nor interest. Johnston thinks Livingstone died in the effort to get out of bed and mix his medicine. All but romantically inclined readers will agree with him in saying that, as thirty years of Livingstone's life were one long prayer for Africa, it does not matter whether the prayer was continued to the last few hours of consciousness.

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## EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

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**G**ENTLE reader, who, unscared by color and by price, has ventured to peruse the pages of our College magazine, the editors of "The Theologue" would give you hearty greeting. The world is somewhat by three winters older grown since first we appealed unto your sympathies, and the praise with which you have received our humble efforts has encouraged us to venture once more in our frail bark upon the stormy waters of the literary sea. We would make no apology for our existence, for success has been ours. The increase in our subscription list, the hearty words of commendation and of cheer we have received, have made us feel that our magazine is doing good and useful work in its appointed sphere.

We feel that much might be done still further to increase the usefulness of our paper, but have determined, till the way looks clearer, to adhere to the policy of our predecessors. Several prominent leaders in our church have promised contributions, and our students, aided by these, will endeavor to set forth in each successive table of contents such varied fare as will tempt the literary appetite of our readers.

We thank our students and graduates for the help and support afforded to our predecessors in the editorial chair, and trust they will still continue to aid us in maintaining the honor of the College by the sea. The success which may attend our venture will depend upon the kindly favor with which they receive our efforts and recommend them to their friends.