

### Societies.

THE MISSIONARY SOCIETY held its regular monthly meeting on January 23rd. An exceedingly pleasant and profitable evening was spent. A very full statement of missionary intelligence was given by Mr. Martin. The treasurer desires the acknowledgement of the following sums:—

Ritchby and Coaticooke, \$41.12; Manotick and South Gloucester, \$9.00; North Gower and Wellington, per D. McKay, \$4.32; Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Dunn's S. S., \$3.50; Rev. G. T. Bayne, \$5.00; Nazareth Street Mission School, Montreal, \$10.00; Kemptville Congregation, per W. M. McIntyre, \$2.35; a member, \$5.00; A. Lee, \$5.00; Crescent St. Church, Montreal, \$60.00.

THE LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY held its last meeting for this session on Friday, 3rd March, when the competition for prizes for English and French reading and public speaking took place. The meeting was most enthusiastic and enjoyable. The subjects and the names of the successful competitors are given on page 50.

No public meeting of the Society has been held this session on account of the present condition of our accommodation not affording facilities for a successful gathering.

### Our Exchange Table.

THE editor of the *Presbyterian Record* shows a strong leaning to the indiscriminate use of big words. Our readers may perhaps like to know what he means by saying that the JOURNAL, "having been compelled by unforeseen circumstances to enlarge its sheet," now towers above all its compeers like Saul among the prophets—and so forth! We protest; our enlargement both in form and subscription list, was not "unforeseen," and the *Record* scribe must restrain his surprise if we "enlarge" still more next session.

Perhaps the brightest rays the *Lantern* sheds are from the editorial columns, which are of unusual interest, even to an outsider.

It is almost astonishing the amount of swaggering bumptiousness some college papers exhibit. We instance the exchange jumble in the last number of *Rouge et Noir*.

On second thoughts we should like to see the *whole* of the *Sunbeam* filled with exchange notes. The fair editor would then have more room to make certain sheets, our own included, "more careful of their statements in future," and *Acta Vic.* could applaud with greater zest! By decree of a relentless managing editor we were unable to "develope" this department at all, last month. Courtesy demands that we make an apology to the "pre-siding genius" of the *Sunbeam* for such an event.

The pages of the Mississippi University *Magazine* fairly sparkle with gems of thought. One can always turn to them with satisfaction, knowing they are sure to be untainted by the frivolous tone that pervades the college press in general. The articles on "Travels in Europe," by one of the professors, are ably written. There is a good deal of common sense, too, in the exchange editor's remarks on criticism.

The *Portfolio* and *Martha Washington Messenger* are worthy of notice. Both are conducted in a ladylike manner and are thoroughly readable.

We were under the impression that there is only one PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE JOURNAL in existence, but the Postmaster has requested us to have our exchanges addressed to 69 McTavish street in order to "avoid wrong delivery to another person of the same name!" Perhaps this explains why so many Canadian exchanges never visit us. We greatly miss the manly face of *Dalhousie Gazette*, only three numbers of which have reached us. *King's College Record* kindly puts in an appearance only when it contains something intended for our particular edification. On one occasion we had to borrow a copy from a student at the Diocesan College, because the editors either forgot to mail it to us, or it went astray. We refer to the number that likened the JOURNAL to a patent medicine almanac! That *Record* man should be put in a cage and exhibited as a journalistic curiosity!

### Round and About our New Buildings.

A REPRESENTATIVE of the JOURNAL has made a trip of exploration through the David Morrice Hall, and respectfully submits the following "rough and tumble" jottings to our inquisitive readers:—

The new structure has sprung up like magic in front of the original college building where this time last year stood a snow-clad clump of hawthorn trees.

The Hall is still far from completion, which I think is after all for the best. Had it been finished last September, as promised, it would indeed have been miraculous, but nevertheless dangerous to the health of any rash individuals who would have taken up their quarters in the new dormitories.

The foundations are all laid upon the solid rock. In that respect they are symbolical of the theology taught in our classrooms.

The external appearance needs to be studied in order to bring out all its beauties. The tower on the corner at McTavish street towers heavenwards some 100 feet and is surmounted by an elegant flag-staff. The quadrangle is very academic, and so are the corridor and belfry. Original and effective features have been introduced at both entrances. The small Canadian granite pillars are exceedingly chaste, and have been thus combined with our blue-lime-stone for the first time in the world's history,—so the modest architect confidently told me!