

one, the presence of ink produces rust, but its absence, only in the case of forgetfulness in regard to the use of a pen-wiper; though this is a case of its absence we would not for a moment suppose that the editor in question was absent minded enough to have neglected to employ his pen-wiper. The mystery might be solved could we accept the supposition that editorial ink is possessed of the mysterious power of operating when inactive, and separated from the object operated upon. We are now thrown upon the horns of a dilemma, and must either accept an unproved and unproveable proposition, or admit that some brother editor has been in fault, and we acknowledge that, as is usual in such cases, neither alternative is agreeable: the first, we cannot entertain, and consequently, are obliged to bring in a verdict of "guilty" of a breach of the rules of rhetoric.

Here we take a parting glance at the sentence, a glance expressive of the satisfaction that always accompanies the completion of anything that has tasked our perseverance; syllable after syllable is passed over in review, and a triumphant exclamation hovers upon our very lips, when the last little word *us* prostrates our exultation for ever in the dust.

It had completely escaped our notice that "the abstinence from slinging of editorial ink" had rusted, not the editor's pens, but the editors themselves. We have heard of idleness being the rust of the mind, but never of rust as the result of abstinence or editorial ink. Nothing remains for us but to give up in despair—the riddle is unreadable.

MAJOR DEARNALLY has again opened his class in Calisthenics, greatly to the satisfaction of his pupils of last year, who have not forgotten or failed to profit by the thorough drilling they were put through.

The class at present comprises about fifty of our students, all of whom evince so

strong a desire to excel, that although last year's exhibition was a marked success, as many no doubt will remember, yet a far superior one is expected to be held next Easter. While congratulating ourselves, however, on this splendid opportunity afforded us of strengthening and developing the muscles, we cannot but be moved with compassion when we consider the feelings of Mr. Punch on the subject, for these club and marching exercises lend to distort the figure after "the dreaded O'Farrel Mackenzie type."

THE "White and Blue" kindly points out the indefiniteness of the opening sentence in one of the articles which appeared in our last number, as follows:—"Some thoughts about some things" is the heading of an article in THE PORTFOLIO (Wesleyan Female College, Hamilton); after the heading comes the opening, thus: 'On looking from the window this autumn day, we are struck by the general appearance of desolation and decay.' Now, if our recollection of the 'ambitious city' is correct, the window referred to either looks out on King Street, or if toward the rear, on the blank wall of a flouring mill. Does the fair writer of the article wish to insinuate that the N. P. is a failure, and that Hamilton is going to the dogs, or that the Morgans are not grinding as much wheat as in past years?"

We admit that the author of the article did not fully express the idea she intended, but we do not think there could have been any difficulty in finding out her meaning from the context, or failing in that, to remember that many of our students and contributors are not resident in the College. Not that we have any wish to advocate the N. P. or to attempt to sustain the reputation of the flour trade in this "ambitious city," for we do not pretend to be so thoroughly conversant with such subjects. The truth of the matter is that the identical article was sent us anony-