

# ◇ THE ✠ PORTFOLIO. ◇

VITA SINE LITERIS MORS EST.

VOL. 8

HAMILTON, ONTARIO, JANUARY, 31ST, 1887. 8¢

No 5.

## ✠ † The Portfolio. † ✠

Published monthly by the Students of the Wesleyan Ladies' College, Hamilton, Ontario.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,	Fannie Merrill.
ASSOCIATE EDITORS,	{ May Marter. Nettie Burkholder. Carrie Coldren.
BUSINESS MANAGER,	{ Alex. McInnes. Louise Lister.
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY,	Georgie Martin.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

PER ANNUM, ONE DOLLAR. SINGLE COPIES 10 CENTS.

Address all communications to

The Portfolio, - - Hamilton, Ontario.

We invite correspondence and contributions from the Alumnae and former students.

## † Editorials. †

✠ A college girl going home is not much like the college girl returning. Let me describe each. The former leaves with a joyous "Good bye, now don't forget to write to-morrow!" (little thinking how intensely interesting a letter would be written after that space of time.) "All ready?" Yes. "O, do hurry or that train will not wait to be caught." The cab flies over the ground, carrying this precious bundle of humanity. With the student I am following there are three friends. All are eager to help in the checking of baggage, the buying of a ticket or in carrying some of the numerous bundles. At last all is ready and our traveller is about to enter the car when a sudden fear seizes her as to whether she has her ticket. Upon search, this precious piece of paper is found

missing. Our poor girl has spent almost her last cent in mistletoe and holly, and now the distressing problem as to the way of raising money to carry her home arises. Her three friends count their money and after a silence of a few moments the four dollars where-with to carry her home is produced and a second ticket purchase. The train whistles and a rush is made for the car. The excitement all over our traveller takes up her satchel to get a book that has been a parting gift. Alas, for the memory of poor school girls, here she sees the lost ticket. Yes, she distinctly remembers putting it there. After a journey of about two hundred miles we lose our student. Being on the same train two weeks after, we notice a young lady pale and listless. At first we do not recognize the traveller of a fortnight ago, but now we see her full in the face and remember that two weeks ago the same young lady left H—— station. Her holiday has evidently not done much good. Judging from her appearance two weeks ago and that of now we would advise lights out at quarter to ten.

Breaks in college routine are always appreciated by the students, whether anticipated or not; but when a person gives a slight hint that a something is to happen the following evening, the excitement experienced by a college girl is intense. We call upon our fellow students to verify this fact. For the benefit of the new scholars, of whom there are not a few, let me say that the fun which follows hard work is enjoyed to the utmost, and further that, if honest work has not been done, we cannot fully enjoy. We thank Mr. Sanford for his kindness in giving us a pleasant evening. He evidently has found out that the love of bon bons eaten with the sound of music in our ears is a failing very peculiar to school