

Acta's clean takes the cake away from anything we have ever come across. *The Dartmouth*, we are sorry to see, is somewhat addicted to this species of crime, as is also in a lesser degree *The Haverfordian*.

We should like to see in some of our exchanges more attention bestowed upon articles of a literary character. One of the chief objects of a college paper should be to endeavour to arouse a literary spirit among the undergraduates of the college to which it belongs to induce men to cultivate to the utmost the more refined qualities of the mind. The mere acquirement of a respectable knowledge of Latin, Greek, or Mathematics is only one of the benefits of a collegiate training, we had almost said a secondary benefit. A continued contact with clever intellectual men, a devotion of oneself to all the means of improvement of which there are generally so many within the walls of a college, and the consequent arousing of a love for literary knowledge, we consider to be the greatest boons which such a training can bestow. In looking through our exchanges, we find that too many of them seem never to have been anything better than mere records of events quite unimportant to any but those personally connected with them. *The Lariat*, although he is a witty fellow, is rather at fault in this matter, and so also is *The Brunonian*. *The Normal News* is hardly up to the mark. Some of our contemporaries are too much in the habit of using the scissors, one or two of them being almost entirely filled with articles taken from other papers: instance *The Oracle*, as the worst example. *The Notre Dame Scholastic* is deserving of the greatest credit for the well sustained literary tone of its articles, though a weekly, it manages to keep its pages always supplied with a great variety of interesting and instructive matter. Its exchange column is particularly well written. We noticed in the number for October 29th a very beautiful copy of verses entitled "A Tribute of Devotion." He must have been a great and good man, whose death could have produced expressions so tender as these. We owe the *Scholastic* a debt of gratitude on our own account for his generosity in exchanging with us a weekly for a quarterly. *The Lantern* too we always open with the expectation of finding something clever and entertaining. "Three Autumn days in King Arthur's Land" is one of the pleasantest bits of description we have found in any college paper for some time. His local column is generally good and for the most part undisfigured by that desperate facetiousness of which we spoke a moment ago. *The Berkeleyan* is another paper for which we have a great liking. He is a witty, spicy fellow, and withal possessed of a considerable share of ability and interest. His editorials are bright and display in one instance at least a decided inclination not to back out of a fight. We were immensely charmed with the way he piled into the *Occident* some time ago. His exchange column is uncommonly good, and his poetry up to the average. "How Father Francis saved Amboine" a poem in *The Berkeleyan* for October 31; though rather stiff and wanting in grace was pretty and well written. *The University Magazine* for Oct. 20 has a good translation of Uhland's little poem, "The Wealthiest Prince," and an interesting article on "Prigs." *The Dartmouth* is an excellent paper, and can boast many good things in its columns, among others the story "Sickeley Life," a beautiful and affecting yarn. We shed tears over it, and continue to shed whenever the subject recurs to our mind. The exchange column of the *Dartmouth* is good, though rather rude in its style.

One or two of our Canadian papers sustain very

well the literary credit of their Universities. *The Varsity* is egoistical but always clever. Some of his humorous poetry however might be improved upon. The editing staff of the *Varsity* deserve the greatest credit for keeping up a weekly paper with so fair a show of literary merit.

The King's College Record is almost entirely filled with writing of a literary character. His local column is free from the silly and useless remarks which so many of our contemporaries love to indulge in. He shuns morbid wit, and we cannot help liking the cultivated tone and air of refinement which pervade his columns. We have an especial fellow-sympathy with the *King's College Record* as coming from an institution almost the counterpart of our own, and we regret much that the distance which separates us renders impossible any other mode of communication than the columns of a college paper.

The Portfolio for October has a very good essay on Oliver Wendell Holmes, and even poor old *Acta Victoriana* has pulled himself together and saluted the world with a tolerable essay on Tennyson. We should like to see the *Queen's College Journal*, which is so ably edited in other respects, devote more attention to its literary columns. Last of all we pull from our pile the *Presbyterian College Journal* from Montreal. His October number contains a very vile poem entitled "Manitoba Visited," and its exchange column is not marked by any excess of good judgment. In other respects the paper is exceedingly good.

Here, readers, we must leave our exchanges, as we have reached the utmost limit of our space.

Besides those already mentioned, we beg to acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following College papers:—*The North Western*, *The Roanoke Collegian*, *The Sunbeam*, *The Heidelberg Monthly Journal*, *The Hellmuth World*, *The Ariel*, *The Rockford Seminary Magazine*, *The College Rambler*, *The College Record*, *Oberlin Review*, *The Normal News*, *The Undergraduate*, *The Polytechnic*, *The Philomathean Review*, *The Critic*, *The Wittenberger*, *The Occident*, *Carletonia*, *Students' Journal*, *Sihyl*.

We must also express our gratitude for the receipt of the *Saturday Evening Mail*. may the shadow of its editor never grow less.

ABOUT COLLEGE.

Some gentlemen have had the ill-luck to be fined. We condole with them, but at the same time advise them that they commit not such deeds again.

As the subscription accounts of ROUGE ET NOIR are now being collected, those receiving papers with this clause particularly marked will save us much trouble by remitting the sums they owe at once.

The plants in the Dean's lecture-room are in a healthy condition, and add immensely to the appearance of the place. It is a pity that the other lecture-rooms are not similarly utilized.

Who killed that hen? is asked on all sides, but if the unfortunate hen be left much longer on the roof of the shed, "who will carry it away?" will be a question more difficult to answer.

While crossing one of the muddiest parts of Queen Street the other day, a freshman noticed the sign "Bathing and fishing strictly prohibited." He smiled in a sickly manner, and waded to the other side.