

MISS ROGERS, from Moulton College, has recently entered our Arts Course, making a welcome addition to the little band that meets daily in the ladies' room. As the first American lady to enter our University, we greet her heartily.

A NUMBER of our music-loving students, forgetting "the cares that infest the day," might have been seen on the evening of Patti's concert among the large audience that listened spell-bound to the melody that fell from the lips of that matchless singer. It was a treat that comes but rarely in a life time, and one which more of us would fain have enjoyed; but, unfortunately, some of our fair godmothers failed to materialize on the occasion.

THE ladies have decided that their French and German conversational days are a great success. Under the pressure of brilliant ideas and important information that must be imparted to her companions, during the brief respite between lectures devoted to refreshment and recreation, each becomes astonishingly eloquent in the foreign tongue, and words pour forth with "uniformly increasing velocity," unretarded by friction or the force of gravity.

THE members of the Modern Language Club read the ingenious description in the last monthly of the method in which they are supposed to have elected their officers, with feelings of admiration for the lively powers of fancy possessed by the writer (for whom they have no hesitation in predicting a brilliant career in the line of popular fiction). Had he been an eye-witness of the interesting scene, and afterwards drawn a picture the exact opposite of what he saw, he could not have got further from the facts of the case. Nothing short of imagination of the most penetrative quality could adequately body forth the shape of that election which was, we believe, unprecedented in the history of such proceedings for originality, unanimity and dispatch.

ONCE again we must chronicle the departure from among us of one of the boys. This time it is Mr. A. B. Reekie. His going away was a surprise to us, but we gave him no less hearty good-bye. We accompanied him down the stairway with the usual clamor; circled about him; sang the good-bye songs with old-time vigor; and surely the warm, hearty hand-clasps and words of regret must have assured him we were sorry to see him go. Now that he is gone to his far away prairie home, at Alcester, Man., we can only say even what we sang that night, "God be with him till we meet again."

MR. T. C. ROBINSON, one of our students, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Beachville Church. We congratulate the people there on having secured a pastor so earnest and consecrated.

AT the first of the term there was agitation for a French table, so that those who were students of French might become fluent speakers of that sprightly tongue. In a full meeting of the students, in the face