

the result of his untiring endeavors he received last year from the Massachusetts Home Mission Society a grant of \$3,000 for the proposed college. A good deal of money is reaching him every week, and he hopes ere long to get a handsome gift from some generous hand. He sees a large and prosperous institution before his eye of faith.

Mr. Amaron has had many and hard battles to fight since his settlement at Lowell. He cares not what men think of him so long as he can stand up in bold defence of a genuine and unvarnished Gospel. He is a grown enemy of Romanism, and is straining heart and soul to weaken its dangerous power. But the Romanist he loves, and yearns to bring him to the Light.

Mr. Amaron was married on the 19th Oct., 1881, to Miss Aggie McDougall, daughter of the late Judge McDougall, of Aylmer, Que.

The Presbyterian Congregation of Grafton held a very successful Social on the evening of Monday, 27th December. The Xmas greetings to the Pastor, Rev. W. A. McKenzie, was manifested in a practical way. A valuable and beautiful cutter, set of harness and pair of elegant robes were presented to him by the Grafton congregation. The pastor warmly thanked his people for their munificence and practical kindness.

To the Editor of the COLLEGE JOURNAL.

We are glad to learn that the Rev. John McLaren, graduate of 1886, and for many years precentor of Crescent Street Church choir, is a universal success in his congregation of Carp, Lawry and Kinburn. His work has been wonderfully blessed during the past year, and many added to his church. His congregation has not failed to show its appreciation of Mr. McLaren's usefulness both as a preacher and a singer of the Gospel.

This has lately been done by making Mr. McLaren the happy recipient of a very handsome cutter, set of robes, a fur coat and one hundred dollars. We wish Mr. McLaren the very best success, and pray that every necessary grace may be given him to carry on the work to which God called him.

W. D. R.

"She is the flower of my family, sir," said a would-be papa-in-law to a Senior. "Pity she comes off so," remarked the Senior, rubbing the powder from his coat sleeve.