

may you all know all of Fortune's daughters except the eldest—Miss Fortune.

Remember me to all the chaps and especially the Bermudians.

I am, yours very sincerely,

E. A. McCALLAN.

The other day W. Elliott, '94, visited the College in company with his sister. "Billy" is looking well and is in the Dairy business, Jersey's being his favorites. We were pleased to see him and his fair sister.

The familiar form of G. Lewis, '94, again adorns our corridors, and our Y. M. C. A. rejoice once more in possessing a competent organist.

Athletic.

Football does not seem to be exactly "booming" just now, whether it is owing to the approach of winter turning our thoughts on hockey or whether it is because we are so hardworked that we get no time for sports is hard to say. For some reason football seems to have lost a great deal of the popularity it had at the beginning of the term. Only one match has been played since our last issue, the match against Brantford.

The team, accompanied by a few football enthusiasts, left for Brantford on the 10:30 train and got to their destination about noon.

The match was to begin at three o'clock, but owing to various delays did not begin till nearly four o'clock. The day was a perfect football day, there being little wind, and the sun most of the time being obscured by clouds.

Our team won the toss and soon showed themselves better players than their opponents.

The ground was very different from our own "Campus," and bothered our team a good deal.

Half-time was called without either side having scored, though the ball was dangerously near the Brantford goal most of the time. One reason which may account for more goals not having been scored was that the ground was a Rugby ground, and the goal was, consequently, not the proper width for the Association game.

In the second half our team seemed to be getting more accustomed to the ground, and the Brantford goal keeper had plenty to do.

Ten minutes only were left for play when Brickwell, playing centre half-back, by a good long shot, scored a goal, the ball slipping right through the goal-keeper's hands. Score 1-0 in favor of the College. The ball was no sooner kicked off than it was returned to the wings by our halves and from there it found its way into G. A. Smith's possession who, making a good shot and charging the goal-

keeper, forced the ball between the posts and scored the second goal.

Time was called almost directly and we were left the winners by a score of 2-0.

The score in no way represents the game however. Our team had no trouble in checking any aspirations of the Brantford forwards, and our goal-keeper had only three times to show his good eye.

We did not leave Brantford without letting the citizens know how the game had resulted and on our journey home we remembered to give our football friends of Hespeler, Preston and Galt a friendly greeting. At Harrisburg one elderly lady was heard to enquire where the fire was! We can imagine how disastrous a fire might prove to such a metropolis as Harrisburg, consisting, as it does, of two hotels and a general store.

We got back to the College about ten o'clock, having had a very enjoyable trip and feeling in good humor with ourselves and every one.

A return match was to be played here on Thanksgiving Day, but owing to the wish of the authorities was cancelled. We hope to see our Brantford friends down here in the spring.

The hockey rink is being got into shape and will be far superior to last year's rink both in size and shape. Hockey promises to "boom" this winter and we hope the College may prove itself as successful in the game as it did last year. In our next issue we hope to have more in the way of Athletics, to report on, as we feel that this column is, to a great many of the students, as interesting, if not more so, than any other.

EXCHANGE NOTES.

Two Chinese girls from Kukiang, China, stood the highest in the recent Junior examinations of the medical department of the University of Michigan. They came to America three years ago at the solicitation of Miss Howe, a missionary from Ann Arbor, hardly knowing a word of English, and graduate next year to return to China as medical missionaries.—*Missionary Review*.

Old lady in book store: "Last Days of Pompeii!" So he's dead, poor fellow. I wonder what killed him?" "He died of an eruption, madam," said the grave-faced clerk.—*Ex.*

The precepts of the law may be comprehended under these three points: to live honestly, to hurt no man wilfully, and to render every man his due.—Aristotle, B. C. 384.

To spoil scissors: Cut everything from a sheet of paper to a bar of iron.

Radcliff College of Harvard University has seventy-five instructors for two hundred and twenty-five women students.—*Ex.*

"Man's life means tender teens, teachable twenties, tireless thirties, fiery forties, forcible fifties, serious sixties, sacred seventies, aching eighties, shortening breath, death, the sod. God!" Joseph Cook.