

THE average life of a locomotive is fifteen years, but it would be much longer if it did not smoke.

No College in all England publishes a College paper. This is another illustration of the superior energy of America. About two hundred Colleges publish journals.

A BIG stack of College journals awaits the eye of the exchange editor. Papers of all sizes, colors, and degrees of excellence. Some careless and loose in form, others neat, compact and tasteful, a fair sample, probably, of life—many Colleges, many ideals. Many of our exchanges devote too much space to football, and here comes a football number of the *Ariel*. Football has its place in every College, but when it comes to monopolizing the whole College journal, we cry, Halt!—An outsider would get but a poor idea of Toronto University from the *Varsity*. Such a noble institution surely should be able to produce a better journal everyway. The Christmas number has a bright-colored cover, and is more presentable both in matter and form.—The *Brunonian* is unpretentious in appearance, but well printed on good paper; is stately and dignified. The poems are up to the usually high standard; "My Santa Claus" is as cleverly written as the two Christmas stories. The *Brunonian* is one of the very few College journals that are worth reading through.—The *Owl* Christmas number has an attractive cover, and has good matter all through; a special feature is the Christmas poetry. The "Shepherds' Tale" is especially well told, and is musical, poetic, and true to the life. Not so much can be said for the "Legend of Bethlehem." It starts off well, and fittingly tells of

God's uncreated, equal Son,"

but where the author can find of Mary that

"God foretold,
As one whose Virgin heel should tread
And crush the wily serpent's head,"

is more than we can tell. It is the seed of the woman, and not the woman, that God foretells shall bruise the serpent's head. We object to poetic licence if it is to take the crown off our Lord's head and put it on a woman. Similarly "A Song for All," is sweet, poetic and true through the first six or seven stanzas, and then it coolly proceeds to take the crown off the head of Almighty God and put it on the head of "Leo." Surely this is preposterous!—The *University of Chicago Weekly* has a plate, with a full description of the great Yerke's Telescope.—The *Acadia Atheneum* copies our Chancellor's sonnet, "A Willow at Grand Pré," from the *Canadian Magazine*.—*Sunbeam* is well named and is worthy of its name. In spite of the typographical errors, it is always welcome. "An Idyll" is very pretty and suggestive coming from a ladies' College, although it is marred by a printer's error.—The *O. A. C. Review* ought to serve a good purpose among its students and alumni. Although it is poorly printed on cheap paper, it need not be lacking in dignity and tone. The editorial in the November number is very unworthy.