

aged beacon to be cast adrift," then to "a stubborn dying son of Father Time. then to "a flame," then to a "king of lordly reign." Finally, we are relieved to find out that the old thing was only a yearling. There is consolation in the thought that the second editorial claims that "mercy 'that falleth as the gentle rain from heaven' is showered (*sic*)" upon ye editor.

Take the *Abbey Student* for editorials, perhaps the best criterion of the quality of any publication. They treat of questions of present importance, and of helpful character, in a sound and forceful way.

From *Queen's College Journal* we cull :—

"The College men are very slow,
They seem to take their ease,
For when at last they graduate,
They do it by degrees."

To conclude we offer a timely paragraph from the *McMaster Monthly* :

"There is in North America a large throng of critical and appreciative youth gathered into our higher schools of learning, and any institution whose magazine has no exchange editor or department, is deliberately closing its doors to an influence which is as broadening as it is helpful, and removes one of the most potent influences in correcting the faults and strengthening the already strong features of its publication, besides shutting out from its students the rich fund of poetry, story and humor to be gathered from college journals."

THE STICKLER.

Once a man asked the Devil to buy his soul.

"Nay, nay," said the Devil, "I'll keep my gold;
For though, of course, Devil I am
And dearly love the soul of man,
Yet an angel I *was* and still have taste.
Cheap goods I buy not in too great haste;
But you, you're not worth a d— n."

L. J.