

with them kind thoughts of their Alma Mater; and none shall be more leal and true to her than those who pass from her halls to those of the Presbyterian College.

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### IN MEMORIAM.

Occasionally some student overtaxes his energies, his strength fails, the doctor gives his imperative command, and sorrowfully he packs his books and turns his face homeward. To our fellow-student, J. T. Stuart, the call came to go to his "long home," and he, too, said "Good-bye" and departed. He entered upon his college work a short time ago full of energy and hope, but already a dread disease had marked him for the tomb. He has been cut down in the flower of youth, on the brink of life's work, and our lips form themselves to utter the words, "How untimely!" Untimely! was it after all untimely? True it has not been granted to him to serve the Master here, but are we not told that in the Holy City where flows the pure river of water of life, there "His servants shall serve Him." There are spheres of service for young servants farther on.

On such an occasion as this we not only mourn our own broken ranks, but we also sympathize with the bereaved family and friends. As we think of our own homes far away, where there are hearts that love us and cherish hopes that are centered in us, our deepest sympathy goes out to that rural home where the first break has been made in the family circle, and from which the "college boy" went forth to return no more. May the God of all consolation comfort the sorrowing hearts.

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### LIGHT BREAKING.

If we look at the map of the world we at once see that those nations are most enlightened, progressive and happy, where the Bible is placed in the hands of the people, and where edu-