

## MOULTON COLLEGE.

We invite inspection of the new carpet in "Harmony Hall." Its soft velvety texture, its rich coloring and artistic pattern make it particularly fitting for a hall with such a name. We scarcely dare tread on it for fear of marring its beauty, which feeling accounts for the light foot-falls and dainty steps in that corridor.

Extracts from *The Heliconian*—Major no longer haunts the dining room at meal-time, for he has espied in each corner objects that appear like formidable rivals, at the sight of which he slinks away in abject terror. They are two beautiful specimens of the canine race—the ones that formerly adorned the front lawn—and since they have retired to the dining-room he has invariably said: "Two is company, three is none."

The Toronto people were favored during the latter part of last month with a visit from Bishop Vincent of Chautauqua. A number of the Moulton girls took advantage of their privileges, as Moulton girls are apt to do, by going to hear him lecture on "Tom and his Teachers." It was most instructive and entertaining, and quite as applicable to girls as to "Tom." The next morning Bishop Vincent addressed us in our chapel. Those who heard him the last time he visited us, went in confidence of getting something valuable to carry away, and they were not disappointed. His advice was so sound and practical that it will be sure to be remembered. We are very grateful to him for spending a part of his time with us, and for leaving us so many good thoughts.

Prof. Trotter was present not long ago at one of our Tuesday evening prayer meetings and gave us one of his refreshing talks. His subject was taken from Proverbs: "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." He compared the heart to the city reservoir, and the different channels of life to the system of pipes which lead from it in every direction. If the water in the reservoir is pure, the supply in the remotest home will be clean and wholesome; if contaminated, no amount of cleansing of pipes will avail. So with the heart. But how shall we keep it pure? The answer to this question lies in a seeming paradox: *we are to keep it by giving it away*. Only by giving the heart to God can it be kept, by Him, in the state necessary to control rightly all the issues of life.

When the Millennium comes the Moulton students confidently expect to have new limits set for the daily walks. If some one would only smuggle a new street in, Moulton would rise with one accord and call her benefactor blessed. A student coming to the College, and taking her sixty minutes stroll for the first time, exclaims at the generous portion of the Queen City which it is given us to explore, unaided by our beloved preceptresses. Alas! after three year's residence, and a walk