

## The Spectator.

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### EDITORIALS.

The members of St. Patrick's Society are now actively engaged in making preparations for a becoming celebration of the feast of their Patronal Saint. We would suggest the most arduous labor in order to make the day as enjoyable as possible to all the students, and add another leaf to the laurel of praise already won by the St. Patricians. There are few of our Alumni who are not ex-members of this society; and, surely, they will now recall the happy associations connected with it, and how instrumental it was in fitting them for their respective fields of labor. Alas! those joyous days have flown from them forever; but their memory lives, and will ever remain as fresh and green as when, with light and gladsome hearts, their barks shot forth into the swift current of life, leaving in their wakes tiny wavelets,—faint symbols of a farewell sorrow, real but soon forgotten. Such grief cannot long withstand the grateful oblivion offered by a life of activity; yet it leaves a void which may be filled by the hallowed love always cherished for our Alma Mater. There are moments of bliss when the heart beats with rapturous pleasure; but to the faithful student none bring such smiles of joy as do the reminiscences of college days no longer present, of associations long since severed, and of friends between whom existed, in their student home, a close union of brotherhood and sympathy. We expect to see all the present members of St. Patrick's Society join hearts and hands, and, with true Irish zeal and energy, unite in elevating their association to a standard worthy of themselves, and of those of our Alumni whose most kindly feelings cling around that grand old parent tree, which has

sent forth so many men of eloquence and literary merit.

Foremost amongst the treasures which man should cherish with fond and tender earnestness is his reputation,—the most delicate lily plucked from the clustered garlands of man's esteem. Dear to the hearts of all, it is doubly dear to those who first attempt to climb the rugged steep of fame and honor, and place on the battlements of their renown the ensigns of a name untarnished, undefamed. The cold glance of scorn and contempt falls unnoticed upon those whose character presents a bright page to the criticising scrutiny of a world, ready to detect the slightest flaw, and to herald the fall of one whose dignity drooped beneath the chilling frost of temptation; while the angel of justice lets fall upon spotless honor a radiant smile, which forms itself into an unfading wreath to encircle the brow of her worthy subject. Why, then, should we not commence at college to guard this dowry which kind nature in her beneficence, has given to us? There are aims which hope-engendering fancy paints as the goal of human actions; there are dreams which flourish for a while, yet blossom not; there are sighs for what might have been, but never can be; there are tears dropped upon the tomb of fruitless struggles; and why this useless groping in the darkness of the future, and the still darker gloom of the buried past? Let the living present ever hold sway in our minds; and, if we rightly use the means of attaining the grand aim of human existence, the reputation, which *should* and *must* belong to the true Christian will always retain its youthful virginity, until, like the odor of a crushed and bleeding rose, it survives the departing spirit, and scatters its fragrance throughout the world.

It always gives a great amount of pleasure to observe in young people a manly bearing which bespeaks the spirit underlying the mere exterior, and gives promise of something great and noble in the coming man. He who cultivates such a quality cannot fail to gain the respect and esteem of all, for it inspires him with a courageous independence, which attracts the admiration of the firm, and arouses the wonder of those by whom this characteristic is not possessed. There are moments in our lives upon which depends our entire future; and in which