

and the college session do not clash in any way and we think the scheme of combining a first class University residence and summer resort is feasible. A word to the enterprising is sufficient.

As usual, we are always meeting trouble halfway, but we would just like to ask what we are going to do in the way of athletics when the football season closes, though there seems to be every likelihood of its continuing until the Christmas holidays.

Our Gymnasium is in a horrid state of repair; in fact it is almost a libel on the term to name it by this title. Already during the past two years sufficient funds have been expended on it to equip it fairly well, and the question arises what has become of all the apparatus? We would suggest to the officers of the Gym. if they find it impossible to keep their furniture and appliances safely during the summer vacation in the building now occupied, that they should transfer them to the college buildings at the close of each session where they would be in safe keeping until again required. Something must surely be done to replace the missing property, but how to set about this we would not undertake to advise. Perhaps the Alma Mater, or some other flourishing college society, that is at a loss to know how to dispose of its treasury funds will step forward and help a weak brother. We would not, however, recommend the A.M.S. to undertake any extra responsibility in this direction, as the Gymnasium should, if any college concern is, be self-sustaining, and besides the Alma Mater Society, we are sorry to say, is sadly in need of the sympathy and support of every undergraduate.

ENTHUSIASTIC professor of physics, discussing the organic and inorganic kingdoms. "Now, if I should shut my eyes—so—and drop my head—so—and should not move, you would say I was a clod. But I move, I leap I run: then what do you call me?" Voice from the rear: "A clod-hopper!"

"IT was a glorious Autumn day. Beneath my feet the brown leaves crisped and rustled while above those brighter colors came out clear and distinct against the blue sky. I was sauntering along King Street near the park, musing on days gone by when all these scenes were so familiar. Suddenly above the subdued din of the business centre strains of music strike my ear, now dying away in almost imperceptible cadences and again swelling out loud and clear. I turn my steps in the direction of the sound and soon find myself before the University buildings. Passing up the long avenue a striking scene opens before me. To the left a beautiful lawn stretches out its velvet sward. Flags are flying from a handsome building familiarly known as "the gym" while a tasty pavilion is gaudy with bunting and the brightly coloured costumes of the ladies who are rapidly filling it. Scattered over the lawn are a great number of students waiting as if to participate in some athletic contest, while many a long ulster conceals a perfect physique which as yet is not to be seen. The scene makes me wish my college days had been put back several years, and wondering much at such a change I question a "gown" standing close by. The question seems to waken agreeable thoughts and I am gladly told the history of the lawn and "gym" which are now being opened by a grand inter-collegiate football and athletic tournament. Upon a small obelisk near by I read——Lawn. The name has been given by grateful students in perpetuation of the name and memory of the generous donor. My feel. . . ."

Ra-ta-ta—"Say have you got that article on University lawn ready?"

"No Mac. It's no use. I can't get fixed to the present. My imagination looks into the vista of the future—" "Yes I know but give me what you have and we will put it through."

So I gave it. Hence the above.

MOSES MAKES A VISIT.

ONE day Moses had been laboriously pegging away at his Hebrew when, getting tired of his occupation, he threw himself back in his chair and fell to thinking how careless students intending to enter the ministry got while they were at college.

With Moses to think was very often to act, and so, putting on his overcoat and cap, he determined to make his Christianity a little more practical by paying a visit to the fatherless and the widow.

He reaches a wretched street (euphemisti-