

teresting and by far the fastest game yet played in the Inter-Collegiate series ; from start to finish an exhibition of good, fast, clean hockey.

The first half was very even, neither side having any advantage, though Wesley forwards seemed to find the goal a little easier than St. John's. After half-time, a decided change, Wesley did most of the attacking. Our boys succeeded in registering four goals whil St. John's could only add one to their score. White made an acceptable substitute for Munton in goal and Laidlaw, having recovered from his recent illness, made his rushes like Rocky Mountain snow-slides. Not a little of our victory is attributable to the effective checking of our invincible point—a veritable mountain before the goal, rolling down the opposing forwards like pebbles. This "belli eosus, equus," not content with stopping rushes, occasionally charged down the ice glacier-like. Robinson is to be credited with seven of the games scored, which testifies to his shooting. Carper played a good game at the cover, though suffering from a fractured rib. "Carp" should try not to be sent to the fence so frequently, for if in his absence a game were scored, the words ! !

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Miss Winifred Beall recently entertained a party of friends at her home on Juno Street, on the 20th ult.

The following extracts from a letter recently received from Miss Annie Smythe, a former student of Wesley, will be of interest to our readers. The letter is written from Kamloops :

"My present abode is very homelike and the people about very pleasant. Yet, somehow, with all these inducements to make me prefer this mountain town, I do like to imagine that I am in prairie land whenever the fog hides the hills. I suppose the summary of all is : 'There is no place like home.'

"I am looking forward to the summer weather to be my good physician. So far the weather has been unfavorable for people who are not very well, and consequently I cannot speak of very much improvement, although there has been a little."

We are sorry lack of space forbids us publishing all the letter, but we are sure all readers of Vox joins us in sincerest hopes for Miss Smyth's early recovery.