

either country. Stress is laid upon the fact that Canada is to-day just as contented and prosperous as her neighbor, and that she would gain nothing, therefore, if annexed. "Whose Name Was Writ in Water" refers to one who, sad to say, has been almost entirely forgotten, even by his own countrymen—the brilliant but unfortunate Irish poet, James C. Mangan. It is a touching sketch of the untimely ruin by multiplied troubles of a noble intellect and promising career.



"The French Colonel's Story" in the *Purple* is superior to the average short story in the college magazine, although one or two passages struck us as rather crude. Reminiscences are always pleasant reading and those of "Quilldriver" can be enjoyed even by one who never saw Holy Cross. The series of "Letters to Living Writers" which was such a notable feature of the *Purple* last year has been discontinued, but in the current number we find the beginning of a similar one-sided correspondence with the immortals of old. The "Letter to Horace" evidences a close acquaintance with the works of the great Roman poet and a keen eye for their chief beauties. "Up the Mediterranean" is another very readable article. It affords much interesting information concerning Catholic progress in Syria.



Of Local Interest.

The season of rejoicing is near at hand and with it come the ever welcome holidays. The eagerness with which the time for departure is looked for indicates the pleasure that each one anticipates. We hope that all will enjoy a well earned rest and extend our best wishes for a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

The boards have been laid for the rink and we are now anxiously awaiting the arrival of hard frost to cover it with ice for us. However, the rink committee will find it difficult to have good skating if they do not receive willing and ample assistance from the rest of the students. Let each one be ready then to handle the shovel when called upon.