nature. A poor, but worthy, pedlar of small wares paid us a visit. In delicate health and without a home—so much of his history we know—it seemed an act of charity to patronize him. His pleasure at seeing his pack becoming lighter, and his purse heavier, amply rewarded the generosity of the purchasers. Pins, buttons and court plaster may now be found in abundance in almost every room.

THE pouring rain, although it somewhat dampened their ardor, did not prevent the majority of the young ladies from going home at Thanksgiving. But we imagine the hearty welcome they would there receive would immediately counteract the gloomy influence of the weather. On their return on Monday morning, we heard several say that they thoroughly enjoyed themselves; we infer that all did, as school girls generally do, even if the holiday be short.

In Memoriam.

Quite a number of the students, and readers of the PORTFOLIO will remember the graduating class of '85. To some of us, it seems but yesterday that their faces were among us, and they mingled in our social It was with sad hearts that we heard of the death of one of the brightest of the class, Miss Nina Keayes, of Hamilton. The sad news reached us on the morning of her death, Nov. 26th. She was a general favorite, and will be missed at our gatherings. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to her bereaved parents, whose sorrow will be heavy and hard to bear. The parting with dear ones is always painful, but the parting with an only daughter, so loved and loving, must be an exceeding cause of grief; but

"God is his own Interpreter."

In our sadness it is a comfort to reflect that she has gone prepared for her heavenly

reward with Christ. Her gentle and dignified bearing, her consistent example, her religious experience, and her glorious triumph over death, will abide in and comfort many hearts.

Exchanges.

THE North Western College Chronicle is one of the most interesting journals to be found on our table. The October number contains a very practical exposition of "Truth, its Nature and Importance." From a well written article on "Labor, the True Alchemist," we clip the following sentence: "Labor is the price of success, and the power and the will to perform it are the only conditions of greatness. The real difference between great and ordinary men is not so much in the circumstances in which they may be placed, as it is in the amount and the quality of the work they can perform."

THE Vindex is altogether taken up with accounts of games, in particular foot-ball.

THE Notre Dame Scholastic and the Varsity are among our best exchanges. They are the only journals, edited weekly, which we receive.

THE Comet, coming from Rockland, is not a very large journal and does not contain very much literary matter. They have quite an interesting custom of burying or cremating their geometries after having finished that study. We prefer to sell ours.

We think the writers for the *Tuftonian* could produce a more instructive paper if fiction did not form so prominent part of its contents. The writing of stories should not be depreciated, but, as a rule, it is not found in the best college journals.

AMONG the articles in the Swathmore Phænix is one entitled "Whirl's End," which for beauty and vividness of description is rarely surpassed.