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igwedge E do not think that our readers will charge us with being over-anxious to run an opposition sheet to the Presbyterian Review, the Canada Presbyterian, the Dominion Churchman, the Canada Methodist Magazine, or any of the well-known denominational periodicals of our country. Indeed, as we shall see a little later on, the Review seems to think that we have gone to the other extreme. But

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven—a time to mourn and a time to dance."

and a time to do several other things, as the inquisitive reader may discover by a reference to Ecclesiastes. Of course, there is an infant party in the University and the country who think they can improve the Word by striking out some of its wise sayings and inserting some amendments of their own; but, to paraphrase Principal Grant's words of the other night, "The Bible is a good enough book for us," and we are quite ready to take our chances with It.

There is a time, then, to write a New Year's editorial: and if we do not make it as long as the Westminster Confession, or the 119th Psalm, we hope that none of our good old Presbyterian readers will give it the go-by on this account. We are not bubbling over with a desire to rehearse all the fatalities of the past twelve months and hold them up as a warning to the miscrable sinners of our acquaintance; but we do, nevertheless, believe that a very slight reflection on all the goodness of that God who is

> "--not a God afar, But ever present, ever nigh; And ready still in every star To hear his children's cry,"

will, while the record of the New Year is still a stainless one, beget the desire of having the succeeding pages of that record as bright and unsulfied as the first. So long as men do not

> "-wear their hearts upon their sleeves, For daws to peck at,"

it must be true that any attempt to judge other men will be a very imperfect one at best; and any code of ethics, to be at all universal in character, must be on the broadest possible lines. There is, however, one point on which, we fancy, all men are agreed, and that is the folly of acquiring the habit of using intoxicants in student-days. Some of the very best men in the University to-day, men of the most charming manners and keenest minds, use intoxicants. We do not say that they are often intoxicated, for this is not, we are glad to say, true; but, nevertheless, they do indulge to a certain extent.

We think that there is a good chance for a set of resolutions in this line, as well as in many another, and, as we wish our readers A happy New Year! we hope that the boys will help to make it so for themselves by decisive action in this matter. We had intended to throw out a couple of suggestions to some of our Y.M.C.A. men, such as that if they took something off the length of their faces and added it on by way of breadth, if they smiled a little more and sighed a little less, they might increase their influence a trifle, but we forbear:

"To step aside is human,"

as dear old Robbie says, and the chances are that we do about as much in that line ourselves as any one. So to one and all-A happy New Year!