

health. He dare not neglect to dust and air his room thoroughly and regularly, and yet expect to go unpunished. Fresh air, a proper temperature, clean rooms, clean bed clothing, freedom from dust, are as much the tools of the sedentary worker—the student—as are the ax and the saw tools of the woodchopper.

Now that the unhealthy season of the year is coming, let each remember that *more than half* the "ills of life" are brought upon us by the most signal and inexcusable—yes criminal carelessness. No indifferent blunderer is likely to retain a vigorous physique beyond the age of thirty-five, much less find that freedom from physical discomfort which is necessary to the vigorous and effective use of the mental power he may have. And don't forget that a radiator is only a little more necessary article of furniture than a thermometer. "The closer the warmer", the clartier the cosier" is not only not true, but sadly misleading.

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**T**HERE is a continuing apathy among our students concerning the work of the two literary societies. Though we by no means wish to imply that these societies are not doing much good work, we do say that the work is not so fervently and actively performed as it was some years since, and that students do not seem to hold the literary society so essential to college life and training as they once did. This is unfortunate, though not without its cause. Our courses have become more technical than they were ten years ago, and make increasing demands upon the student's time and energy, at the same time that, through the growth of Fraternities, and a more active prosecution of athletics, our college life has become more complex and insistent than it once was.

Nevertheless, we cannot but remember with regret the good old sociable days when everybody knew everybody, and in order to get a sufficient number of performers the preparatory student was eagerly buttonholed by the college student, mayhap a senior, a few weeks after he arrived upon the

scene, and informed that his intellectual life or death depended upon the wisdom he showed in the selection of a literary society. Then, the student who did not actively take part in one or the other society was regarded as a social outcast, and candidate for a position as a curiosity in some circus. It was very generally understood that there was something uncommon and morbid in his mental operations, and he was sure to be expostulated with for his intellectual terpidude. Let people sneer as they will about the days when there were eighty students here including both preparatory and college, when Friday evening came, every one was in an expectant and attentive mood, which seemed to permeate everywhere, and invest the meetings of the literary societies with a halo of soulfulness which the student of to-day can little understand—torn away rudely, as it is by our later life. And the work done by those devoted little bands is not only not excelled at present, but not approached. The Cresson or the Washington hall as beheld then must smell sweet in the memory, of the older workers, and the training obtained must be proving very valuable indeed.

While we would not exchange the advantages we now have for the poverty of the equipment of that day, can we not have some of the earnestness with which was attacked the problem of literary training? It is just as much a central problem to-day as it was then.

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**F**RANKLIN'S motto:—"Resolve to perform what you ought, and then perform without fail what you resolve," can never be excelled. Those who can do this, or approach doing this, have greatness within their grasp. Those who only resolve, and seldom perform, are predestined to days of small things, are ineffective to the last degree.

Remembering this thus early in the session, some whose fates have begun to waver in the balance may yet by method and pertinacity strike the blows that will win at its close,—or so to speak,