EDITORIAL.

THE fall term of a college year is one of peculiar interest to the student; because of the newness of things. He comes back to college with new clothes, new ideas and with health better or worse to enter upon a new year which has in store for him new woes and new pleasures. He assumes new cares, enters a new class and begins a new round of duties under new professors.

And how differently does this state of affairs affect the men, how different their views of the year just begun. The newly fledged Sophomore delighted with the newly gained liberty is eager for the ranker pleasures of college life and gloats over the amusement he expects to have with the Freshman who will step into the place just vacated by him. Not so the Junior. done considerable thinking during the summer, has reflected upon his past, and the result of it all is that the evil ways of the Sophomore are to him but the vanity of vanities. He shuns them, and now having transmitted, like the cloak of Elijah, his foolishness to his younger brother, he resolves to make amends for an awful past and walks about with a serious look. But the Senior, alas! 'tis his last year. Three or more years ago he came here with the highest of aspirations and now what has he gained, has it been worth the while? For him there are doubts and misgivings, he feels the chill of the world, but a few months off, and he seeks consolation in his books and cheer and warmth in a closer association with his classmates.

Nevertheless we step into our new places with a certainty that they are prepared for us and with an ease and confidence born of experience gained in past years that we are ready for the places.

And yet strange as it all may seem this is but the natural round of affairs. Change is, after all, the only constant thing that we know. Each of us does but come and go; suffering in the brief interim a metamorphosis, as it were, in which we pass, like the larva, pupa and imagio of the insect, through those various stages of development peculiar to college life alone and finally