

thing pertaining to the students of McGill University. Their smiling faces were always seen at our annual sports, and on graduation day the successful students were repaid for their many hours of patient toil by the presence in the academic halls of the cheering countenance of the gentler sex. Mr. Henderson's remarks found response in the bosoms of his audience, for the thunders of applause which greeted him at every comma, semicolon, and full stop, were so loud and powerful that it was with much difficulty that he could keep the thread of his discourse during the time he was speaking.

"The Press" was represented by Mr. McGuigan. He made a few remarks on the influence which the art of printing had exercised on civilization, and the immense moral power which the press wielded in the nineteenth century. He then went on to show what the tone and character of the press should be, and concluded by wishing success to all well-conducted journals in general, and the *McGill Gazette* in particular.

The remainder of the evening was occupied by speeches from Messrs. Nelson and Wood, and Messrs. Sutherland, Lloyd, Gray and Mignault.

During the evening music and song were interspersed through the different toasts, and contributed not a little to the amusement of the night. Indeed the occasion may well be denominated a "feast of reason and a flow of soul." It was one of those pleasant reunions which will be long looked back upon by those present as one of happiness and hilarity. It was just such an occasion of which only one thing can be said of them, and that is that they occur only too seldom. When old age steals fire from the mind and vigour from the limb, we can look back with fond recollections of the days of our youth when in company with our fellows we drank the cup of happiness to the brim.

The meeting broke up about the "wee sma' hours" after the singing of the National Anthem, and each one found his way to his own abode.

Vassar College girls have a secret society, called "The Vassarians," and any member who forgets her dignity and slides down the stair-railing is fined thirty-one peanuts and a stick of gum.

AD THALIARCHUM.

HORACE, BK. 1, ODE IX, 1-17.

Behold how, whitened high with snow,
Soracte stands, and now no more
The labouring woods their burden's show,
Stiffened by frost the rivers' hoar.

Stand firm ! O Thaliarchus now
Dispel the cold, and on the hearth
Lay the wood plenteous, high and low,
And the more generous wine bring forth.

Wine four years old from Sabine jar,
And to the gods the rest confide ;
Who, when they once have stilled the war
Of wind with fervid ocean tide,

Cypress nor ancient ash is stirred.
Nor what the morrow's fate may be
Seek thou to know, but zealous guard
As gain each day now granted thee

By fortune, nor whilst hoary age
Still spares thy blooming youth, disdain
In pleasant dances to engage,
And Love's dominion still maintain.

J. S. B.

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FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE MCGILL GAZETTE:—

DEAR SIRS.—A few days ago I had the very great pleasure of receiving and reading the first number of the *McGill Gazette* for the session 78-79, and knowing the friendly interest taken by McGill students in University College, an interest heartily reciprocated by us, I have ventured to write you a few lines on our own affairs. On the Commencement of term great curiosity naturally prevailed as to the Freshman year, for knowing it to be the largest ever welcomed to our halls, we Seniors were a little afraid it might not exhibit the proper spirit of submission and self-abnegation which should characterize the Freshman nor readily submit to those time-honoured institutions, which, in every well regulated college, tradition has handed down for the guidance of their simple minds. Before lectures actually began, accordingly, a meeting of the senior year was held, these