

Ice plates.....	8	"	10
Finger bowls.....	8	"	20
Dessert fruits.....	8	"	20
Cover dishes.....	4	"	24
Jugs.....	4	"	5
Bread plates.....	4	"	10
Dessert centres.....	4	"	100
Large supos.....	1½	dozen	18
Small ".....	1½	"	18
Tea-pots.....	1	"	5
			<hr/> \$306

THE PROBABLE COST.

A house of proper tone and situation could not be procured for less than \$60,000, or its equivalent in annual rent. The furniture and appointments as above make a total of \$4,000. A dining hall might be added for \$20,000. This makes an outlay of \$84,000, which at 5 p. c. would make the annual rent \$4,200, with an additional allowance for light, heat, water and taxes. The dining-hall department ought to support itself with 100 customers daily, and with more than that it ought to commence to bring in a comfortable revenue. Perhaps the better way would be to hire it out to an expert, till the other departments were in good working order.

On the credit side we might, with all modesty, count upon 100 out of the 633 who would become members at \$5 each; and from the roll of 3,000 graduates, with a similar modesty, we might set down 25 p. c. at \$10 each.

This would give us something like the following:—

GENERAL STATEMENT.

CR.			DR.
100 Undergraduates (out of 633-700 at \$5.00.....)	\$500 00	Annual rent of house and fur- nishings.....	\$4,200 00
750 Graduates (out of 3,000) at \$10..	7,500 00	Light, heat, water, taxes.....	600 00
100 Citizens at \$25..	2,500 00		
Annual income..	\$10,500 00	Total.....	\$4,800 00

It is difficult to estimate the probable members from the City. St. James Club has 700, and the Metropolitan nearly as many. Most men join clubs, not because of unattractive homes, or from a preference for club-life, but because they find it PAYS. Their club fees are largely a business investment. Their Board of Trade dinners are the same.

This element of *paying* is what McGill is hungering and thirsting for. With all her buildings and all her endowments, she is a starving University. What she is most starving for cannot be purchased by endowments or coaxed by buildings. It is a spirit, an atmosphere, an academic life, a University enthusiasm which no money can buy.

Some such scheme as the above fulfils to other Universities this important requirement.

MARGARET POLSON MURRAY.

111 Mackay St.

MY FIRST-CLASS STAND.

Young friends, please remember I'm out of your sphere,
And be most reverential whene'er I appear.
With deference greet me—hats off, I demand—
I'm the fellow who's taken a first-class stand.

The Faculty fell every man on the floor
When they heard the results, and they said: "Evermore
'Ve may spare for the future our stern reprimand,
For M———'s taken a first class stand."

My mamma fainted back in a swoon in her chair,
And, slowly reviving, exclaimed, "Look—look there,"
As the newspaper columns were eagerly scanned,
"Dear Willie has taken a first-class stand."

My father, with gracious and dignified air,
Says: "William, now heaven has answer'd my pray'r;
Not in vain, my dear boy, was your youthful hide tann'd,
For at last you have taken a first-class stand."

I returned to the city, elated with pride.
My friends came to meet me from far and from wide;
And my classmates all say, as they give me a hand,
"Why, Billy, you've taken a first class stand!"

And what shall my fellow-men think of my fame?
And how shall posterity look on my name?
For the glory is rolled o'er each wondering land
Of the man who has taken a first-class stand.

They should robe him, enthrone him, and crown him with gold,
Enroll him, extol him, with titles untold,
And conduct him around with a big brass band,
The man who has taken a first-class stand.

The list of results shall be framed to adorn
My ancestral mansion, that scholars unborn
May proclaim, as they point to that trophy so grand,
"Our grandsire once took a first class stand."

CAP'N. GOUN.

1893-1894.

A sigh and a tear for the grey old year
That is over the river ferried;
For the loves which we lost in his early frost,
And the graves where our dead lie buried;
For the hopes and the prayers which were ours and theirs,
And the hearts which were warm and willing,
When we raised the shout, as the bells rang out,
And the laugh in our ears was thrilling.

But a song and a cheer for the green young year—
For the lives and the loves yet left us;
They are tender and true, both for me and for you,
Though of many hath fate bereft us,
So a bright, brave smile for the new, the while,
And away with the sense of sorrow;
For the tear shall be dried, and our joy shall abide,
With the dawn of the golden morrow.

H. M.

MY BOTANY EXAM.

I went up to the Botany exam.,
And I wrote all about the Phenogam,
The Bryophyte, and the Angiosperm:
Enough to make the strongest squirm.
Concerning the Sclerenchyma tissue,
I at last come to a doubtful issue;
I wrote down all that I ever knew