

Ness" House, where a repast of goodly proportions awaits us.

The "post-prandial exercises" (to quote Professor Merryl) are brief, witty, and to the point, three very important qualities for speeches to have. President Buckingham responds for the U. V. M., and in a few well-chosen words welcomes the McGill men, and hopes to see them again soon. Messrs. Perry, Hamilton, and several of the U. V. M. Faculty, also speak. For McGill, Messrs. Gunn and Byers do the honours ably, the former in "first impressions of Vermont," the latter on "McGill University."

On Saturday morning we are shown through the Ethan Allan Fort, situated about twenty miles from the city. Here are quartered about four hundred of Uncle Sam's soldiers, mostly cavalry. Space forbids more than a passing mention of what is a very enjoyable and instructive experience.

We leave Burlington amid the cheers of the hospitable sons of the U. V. M., whom we cannot thank enough for their great kindness, and arrive in Montreal at 8.30 on Saturday evening. Our journey up was perhaps one of the most enjoyable parts of the whole outing. Songs, stories, and even dancing made the hours pass pleasantly by.

In entertaining two of Uncle Sam's gentlemanly Customs authorities, we entertained ourselves.

The musical part of the programme was in many respects remarkable, and some of the numbers contributed by Messrs. Noble, Higgins, and notably the duet by Messrs. Wilkins and Rutherford, will long linger in the minds of all.

Vermont's deficiencies in some of her more important laws was a cause of some slight inconvenience to some, but all was forgotten and forgiven, partly by the magnificent rendering of "Nut-brown Ale," by Mr. Burke, and partly by the relief of being once more on the domain of Her Britannic Majesty.

Before closing, a word or two might be added on that well-thrashed-out subject, the Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs. The University of Vermont has only half the number of students we have, and yet, when on enquiry we learn that with them a position on the Glee and Banjo Club is one of the most keenly contested honours in College politics, and then realize that in McGill the man who has musical ability is to a large extent the man who takes pains to keep out of the Club, we are overcome with a feeling of not shame, but something not far from it.

Gentlemen of McGill, we want your support, not so much in cash (that you have always given generously), but in talent; it is more important to us than even the filthy lucre.

We trust the time will come in the near future when a student will realize that, if he has musical ability, he ought to be in the M. G. B. & M. Club, if even for the individual benefit he can get from it, and by his force and example help one of the most deserving, and at the same time one of the best advertising mediums that McGill has.

Some may question this latter statement, but when we say that a Vermont student told the writer that he intended to come to McGill for Medicine next year—that he had intended to go elsewhere, but was influenced by what the Glee Club Meds. told him, as well as what he himself saw when up here last year on a Glee Club trip, our claim may be admitted to have some truth to it.

However, we never can complain of what McGill students have done for us, during the session '97-'98. We have largely, through their efforts, reduced our debt one half, and we know that next year the McGill Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Club will show by their improvement, caused by renewed energy and hope, and, we believe, by the knowledge that McGill at large has the sympathy of the Club at heart, that they appreciate this, and that they will receive the cordial support of McGill students, not as a charity, not from a sense of duty on the part of the students, but because they, as a club, honestly deserve it.

A. A. B.

OUR LADY OF BONSECOURS.

Every Friday evening during the Summer the River fishermen set out with their children at sunset to fish below Montreal. As their bateaux swing into the current, the girls and boys break into a chorus of supplication to the protecting saint of the harbour for success in their expedition.

Slowly floating down the stream,
Faint it sounds as in a dream,
Girls and boys take up the theme.

Hear the chorus drawing near,
Now 'tis swelling loud and clear,
A song of hope to them so dear.

Mother Bonsecours attend us,
Let thy grace and love defend us,
Great success and safety send us.

Fainter, as they pass away,
Fades the sound and fades the day,
Leaving echoes far away.