

put together it contained a dozen volumes and embraced the productions of a hundred authors." "With good right," he says, "do we connect the dedication of the new home prepared for our library with our university festival, since it is the library primarily which makes of our university an actual *universitas litterarum*. It is the camp of our confederacy, in which are assembled the elect spirits of all civilized peoples, not merely in order to impart to us the finished products of their work, but also—what is of more importance—inspiration and living force for our own effort. We see in it not a collection of dead materials of learning; it avails for us as the mirror of human development, as an incarnation of the spiritual part of the world's history."

It seems to us that we do not derive from our library all the benefit that we legitimately might; and we hail the appointment of the assistant librarian, thoroughly acquainted with its contents, familiar with various languages, and a sworn enemy to disorder and dust, as an important step in advance. Of course, it is not all that is needed. We shall not get the full benefit of the library and therefore not of the university until the vision is realized which the Principal placed in words before the eyes of the ladies of Kingston, when they undertook to raise \$3,000 for the gymnasium and workshops. "This," he said in substance, "is the first appeal which I have ever made to you; it is for a very small amount, so small in comparison with far greater needs that I am ashamed to put it before you. Of these greater needs is a properly constructed library, facing Union Street as the present building faces the water, so that the two beautiful stone buildings would enclose and in a manner hide the intermediate smaller wooden buildings. The cost of such a building would be about \$60,000; and I cannot think of it till this little affair is off my hands. When you relieve me of the responsibility for this \$3,000 I will tackle the \$60,000 job, *but not till then.*"

The ladies took up the burden placed before them in November, 1896, about the time when Duben spoke at the dedication of the Basle library; but it looks as if they had found it too heavy. About half of the amount was raised by Herculean efforts, extending over the whole of last session. A trifle more was obtained by means of the Art Lectures this session. When will the second half be raised? The Principal is not likely to hurry them up, for when their labour is ended his will begin.

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Statistics from sixty-seven colleges, in thirty-seven States, show that foot-ball men stand one-half per cent. higher in their studies than the average of the whole college.

#### ONE OF HER MAJESTY'S CROWN JEWELS.

**I**F a jewel is "anything of exceeding value or excellence," and of small dimensions, then the crown colony of Hong Kong, or Hiang Kiang ("sweet waters"), may well be called one of Her Majesty's crown jewels.

Early on Sunday morning, April 25th, 1897, the word went over the good ship "Hohenzollern" that we were entering Hong Kong harbor. It takes something extraordinary to get passengers out of their bunks by six in the morning, but on this particular morning those of us, at least, who were to get our first glimpse of China needed but little calling to be on deck by that hour.

The fog soon lifted, and the island of Hong Kong, as well as the mainland and the numerous islets that stud the harbor, was in full view. What a surprise it all was! Both islands and mainland were barren and uninviting beyond description. We began to understand the shroud of dust that had for several days enwrapped the ship, penetrating into every cabin, and leaving the marks of a careless house-wife on every piece of varnished woodwork. When the purser first said that that fog was dust, we laughed the story to scorn. He was only a landsman anyway, and didn't know any better. When the first officer corroborated it, we had more respect for the remark, and began to look up charts to see how many hundred miles we were from China. When the "fog" began to rub off on our hands, we were ready to apologize to the purser. We were learning what dried-up desert tracts of land are to be found even in the Flowery Kingdom.

We had left the shores and mountains of Japan mantled in the deep rich green of springtime, a wealth of emerald the like of which would not again greet us, even on the coasts of Italy or Spain, till we reached the southern shores of "merrie England." Hong Kong island and the peninsula of Kowloon showed scarce any traces of cultivation. The red barrenness of the shores and steep hill-sides was in striking contrast with the beauty of the harbor, one of the finest and loveliest natural harbors in the world. The straits that separate the peninsula from the northern shore of the island are only a half mile wide on the east, where we entered, but expand greatly toward the west, and the harbor is fully ten square miles in extent.

#### CHARACTERISTIC.

But more interesting to us than any natural features of the island of Hong Kong and its roadstead would be the men and women we should see there, and our glasses were soon turned searchingly along the shore-line and up the hill-sides for some signs of life. Very soon we spied a couple of figures moving smoothly and rapidly along near the water's