

We see them full well, the young stripling so tender
With leg like a drumstick and neck like a wren
The tall and the short and the broad and the slender
The granddad and corpulent father of Sen!

And the undergrad, fresh from his reading or rowing,
And the swain from the village in harmony meet
All pride to the winds for the nouse they are throwing—
They are friends on the sward tho' ignored in the street.

Can you still hear the laughter that greeted old Telkin,
The fattest of cricketers under the sun
How it seemed to re-echo across the broad welkin
When, wonder of wonders, he batted a run!!

Those were days of delight and tho' long since departed
The pleasures of memory stay with us still:
How we shot! how we rode! how exultant, light-hearted
We led the wild paper chase over the hill!

Yes, your letter has brought me right back through the mazes.
We've both of us trod on our journey through life,
And I see once again through the far lying hazes
The scenes of our boyhood's gay frolic and strife.

Good-bye, now, old fellow, however divided
Our paths thro' the world and our future may be,
May we ever by friendship of boyhood be guided
And stretch hands of fellowship over the sea.

F.M.D.

GRACE HOSPITAL, DETROIT.

Is Homœopathy gaining ground in America? The construction of a large and beautifully fitted hospital, run on Homœopathic lines, in Detroit, seems to point to an answer in the affirmative. Grace Hospital, has been built within the last three years, deriving its beauty of construction from the genius of the architect no less than the lavish expenditure of the generous founders, and its beautiful name from the daughter of one of the most liberal donors to the institution. Grace Macmillan died while the foundations were being laid, fated not to see the noble monument destined to carry her name down in grateful remembrance among the many poor and needy to whom the Hospital is indeed a godsend. Placed in one of the prettiest parts of Detroit and within easy reach of any part of the city, it has every advantage in point of situation, but what calls for the greatest admiration are its interior arrangements. Each public ward has a separate wing to itself and is thus lighted on three sides, lofty rooms they are, and not crowded with too many beds. Surgical and medicinal cases have their respective wards and all surgery is done in one of the operating rooms. The main one of these is extremely interesting to a visitor, fitted up as it is with perfect appliances. The floor is tiled, seats are arranged for the nurses of the training school, while in a glass case humanely put out of the sight of the patient, lies an enormous number of bright sharp instruments, which are handed out by the nurse assisting at the operation, as the surgeons require them. The private wards are all pretty but perhaps are the least bit stiff, partaking a little of the appearance of a private room in a hotel; however, that may be, they are undoubtedly comfortable as is evinced by the popularity "Grace" enjoys among our rich cousins on the other side of the line, for it is only the repetition of an old saw, that an American knows when he is comfortable. One of the prettiest effects and one first noticed by a visitor accustomed to older hospitals is the daintiness that pervades the whole place. The nurses in exquisite costumes of pale pink with white kerchiefs about the neck, flitting almost noiselessly about the large corridors, the orderlies in clean linen coats, the neat looking maids, and even the trim elevator boy all carry out this pleasant idea. It does not appear like a place in which terrible struggles between life and death go on hourly, but

rather an earthly Paradise for the poor, where they are allowed to rest until they are unfortunate enough to get well and go forth again into their former misery, not often indeed without some little assistance, a warm coat or serviceable hat and substantial boots or whatever they may need and kind hearts be prompted to give. One thing must not be forgotten, the ambulance. No time is lost when a call is received, the harness drops upon the trained horse and in an almost incredibly small number of seconds it is off to the scene of the accident. Indeed the whole hospital reminds one of a gigantic automatic machine in which everything is kept beautiful as is possible without sacrificing the real utility of its organization. From the office of the Principal of the training school, which is more like a charming study than a business room in which much hard brain work is done daily, to the well kept machine room all is order, elegance and utility.

THOUGHTS ON CLASSICAL STUDIES.

WHAT is the use of studying the Classics?

It is a thought which occurs to every student more than once in the course of his under-graduate career.

For fear any of our readers should take the answer thoughtlessly into their mouths and say, "It is of no use to study the Classics," should throw aside lexicons and grammars for other studies of a more popular nature, I purpose to give a few suggestions on the advantage of a classical course:—

1. The study of the Greek or Latin Grammar in the systematic way in which we are compelled to study the grammar of any dead language, is of the greatest value. It fixes principles of grammar in us, and teaches us to appreciate not only the Greek and Latin syntax, but the beauties of our own syntax as well. An experienced examiner can almost always tell whether a student has learned his Latin and Greek grammar or not, by the style of his *English composition*.

2. The habit of translating from one language into another—from Latin or Greek into English, or *vice versa* from English into Latin or Greek, implants habits of *accuracy and exactness*. We learn to pick and choose our words, to find the exact equivalents for the words we wish to translate, to study the uses of the best authors.

3. And to set ourselves, with nothing but a dictionary and grammar-book, to hammering out the meaning of a Latin or Greek author is an exercise in *patience*, which, however disagreeable at the time, does not fail to leave traces for good on the fully developed character of the man.

4. What I have said as yet would apply to any language—French or German, for instance—as well as to the Classics. But there is this further advantage in the Classics, that they lie at the basis of all modern literature. We cannot attain to the full fruition of the modern books without at least some knowledge of the wisdom of the ancients.

These are general considerations. I will give two more which seem to be especially applicable to our own times.

5. We live in an age of travel. Most young men have at least the possibility before them of going abroad and visiting foreign nations and other climes. If we would get the full benefit of a sojourn abroad we must learn something of the language of the land in which we take up our temporary abode. Let the reader compare the benefit to be derived from a visit to Italy, *plus* a knowledge of the language of Dante,—with that to be derived from a visit to Italy *minus* that knowledge, and he will at once see the force of my remark. It would be in the one case, the visit of a man able only to use his eyes, in the other, of a man able to use both eyes and ears in the acquisition of knowledge. It is