

## ✦Exchanges.✦

ONCE more the exchange editor, on behalf of himself and colleagues, bows up and makes his bow to the world of College Journals. We are a little late this year, and our table has commenced to overflow, but notwithstanding the formidable appearance of the heap of literary matter before us we are heartily glad to see the familiar covers once more, and cordially welcome them all. Even the *Flaming Sword* is here, still alive and apparently flourishing, with a certain value of its own in the very grotesqueness of the ideas which it preaches as a new gospel. It, however, stands alone, all the rest being purely college papers, of which we need only notice one or two of the later arrivals.

'Varsity comes first, unsurpassed as a reflection of University life. In the number of Oct. 26th there are two articles which deserve notice, one a metrical translation of one of Horace's most celebrated odes by Mr. W. P. Reeve, and the other a timely (though none too well written) remonstrance concerning the numerous elegies on the death of the Laureate. We have been greatly surprised at the tame submission with which the reading world has appeared to resign itself to these so-called poems on the departure of Tennyson from the world of song. It may be our want of soul that occasions our lack of appreciation, but it seems to us a great pity that the ambitious elegists have not appreciated the truth enunciated by one of their number, viz., that

"To sound a poem worthy thee  
Requires a genius like thine own."

The translation of the Latin ode (Horace, *Corin.* III., 9,) which appears in the same number is unusually good. The translator (we presume that he is a student) seems to catch the spirit of the poem admirably, and we will be glad to see more from the same pen. We leave to more competent critics the comparison of this with Mr. Gladstone's translation of the same ode.

The *Dalhousie Gazette* is on deck as usual with a first-class number. The Convocation address by Prof. Macdonald, dealing with some of the most pressing questions of college life, is worthy the perusal of every student.

## ✦College News.✦

## UNIVERSITY DAY.

THE formal opening of the University for the session of '92-'93 took place in Convocation Hall on Monday evening, Oct. 17th. Of citizens there was a fair attendance, while the gallery proved wholly insufficient to accommodate the students who turned out. It is to be regretted that the committee which had been appointed to insure order admitted several outsiders, who not only occupied seats to the exclusion of students, but made themselves objectionable in other ways. Their presence was in great part the cause of the unwonted uproar which proceeded from the gallery, and called down the just censure of the Principal.

The first business was the presentation by Mrs. Grant of the prizes won in the sports during the day. Through a regrettable misunderstanding the 'Varsity delegates were not present, but received their presents subsequently.

The first speaker was Prof. Shortt, who delivered his inaugural address, a lucid and interesting talk on the principles of political science. Prof. Marshall then gave an eloquent account of his visit to the ter-centenary celebration of Trinity University, Dublin, and of the history of that institution, after which the Principal spoke as follows:—

"It is my duty to note publicly any events related to the interests we represent, that have transpired since the Convocation in April last. The first of these is the Convocation of the Medical Faculty. On this point the Chancellor spoke with his usual felicity of phrase last Friday night, and I need add only a word or two to the students in medicine. Gentlemen, the change has brought us closer together. I hope you like it on that account. I do. Henceforth, I am your Principal in reality. I pray God for added strength to enable me to discharge my new duties, and I ask you to trust me. I shall try to deserve your trust. Scarcely had the Faculty been formed when we were called on to mourn the loss of one of its most valued members, the late Dr. Wm. H. Henderson. The Faculty has already expressed its high sense of his character and services, but I may say for the consolation of