

near ones you knew that the cotton-tail was browsing, in the ones beyond the mountain goats jumped frightened at the frequent blasting, and then, away beyond, the four huge sisters rose, from whose brows the ice never melts. It was a scene of impressive stillness and magnificent grandeur. The echo of an occasional blast, thrown from one hill then to another, till at last it died down into a rumble and into stillness and you forgot that man was carving a city out of the lap of a mighty mountain. Perchance from the Metlakatla channel would arise the strains of some old familiar hymn. A bevy of Siwash girls, who had been educated in the mission school, were on their way obeying that same call, if only for a day, that has drawn hundreds already. May be it was a bit of ragtime picked off a gramophone, sweet and melodious, that floated among the island-studded channels. I have heard "Harrigan" followed in quick succession by "Lead Kindly Light," come wafted from beyond Garden Island, (known as Skeleton Island) where the ghosts of ancient cannibals wander on dark nights, especially when the wind blows from the Sou' East.

From such a reverie have I been awakened by the nudges of my boon companion, Casey, a little brown Irish spaniel, and I know it is time to go home; again he nudges me and I know it is time to resume my bachelor obligations and wash out the frying-pan.—G. C. McG.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

WHEN we heard that the members of the Y. M. C. A. intended giving a reception to the Freshmen, it nearly took our breath away. Such an unprecedented, unparalleled, unheard of thing, as bringing the ladies of the town together, letting loose upon them at one time, the whole of that (of course) unsophisticated and unruly body, to be bored by their innocent, but never ending prattle or presumptuous cheek, the stuffing of their digestive organs (the Freshies', not the ladies') with cake and sending them home thus weighed down with the spoils, their little hearts beating wildly from the unaccustomed freedom and the vortex of pleasurable excitement into which they have been so unexpectedly thrown, with their bosoms heaving and swelling with latent pride they could not conceal, seemed to us to be the entering of the big end of the wedge, down whose inclined planes the seniors years must recede before the triumphal entry of the Freshmen, that it would be the dissolution of all senioric authority, the inversion of the traditional order of things and an innovation whose effect would be fatal.

We were agreeably surprised, therefore, on the night in question, to find ourselves entirely mistaken. No such dire results seemed at all probable. The Freshmen did not show any of this untoward forwardness, or any abnormal desire for cake. The affair passed off agreeably to all concerned, and was pronounced a grand success. The introducing of the Freshmen, thus early in the session, and of course at the beginning of their college career, to the ladies of Kingston, who have always taken such a lively interest in all that concerns the