

tions they give rise to, also of the great variety of Geysers here to be found, and of their varied actions. Speaking of Lake Yellowstone and the effect of its loveliness and beauty as his gaze fell upon them for the first time, he quoted Sir Walter Scott's description of Lock-Katrine:

"One burnished sheet of living gold,
Lock-Katrine lay beneath him roll'd;
In all her length far winding lay,
With promontory, creek and bay,
And island that empurpled bright,
Floated amid the lovelier light;
And mountains, that like giants stand,
To sentinel enchanted land,"

(not without diffidence, though, before an Ontario audience who had discovered in its author's Marmion an immoral book), and wondered if Scott had been there, where he would have found words to depict a scene compared with whose grandeur and sublimity even Lock-Katrine dwindled into insignificance.

Mr. Wells in conclusion stated that to his mind there was positively no other spot on the face of the earth so beautiful, so wonderful as this.

The lecture netted \$78.

A second lecture will be delivered by the Rev. James Barclay, also of Montreal, on Monday, 16th March; subject, "Savonarola and his Times."

→*ALMA MATER*←

I was doubtless owing to the many counter-attractions throughout the city on the evening of February 28th, that the attendance at the Alma Mater was noticeably less than at previous meetings. The presence of their energetic president, however, dissipated the slight symptoms of downheartedness which the comparative fewness in number had infused into those who were present. Nothing of marked importance transpired. Business was attended to quietly. Notwithstanding the absence of a few of those who should have been present to participate in the debate, those who did appear rose to the occasion, and quite a lively debate followed. The point at issue was whether ministers of the gospel should or should not participate in politics, and after hearing a full discussion from both sides, the chairman decided in the negative. Shortly after the meeting adjourned.

It may not be out of place to state here that although the Alma Mater is in a tolerably prosperous condition, and is as well attended at present as it has been for at least several years, there is still a wide field for improvement both in regard to attendance at its meetings and interest in its affairs. We have at present a good energetic president to guide the Society and throw life into its meetings, and it is really deplorable, as well as inexplicable, that more do not seize the opportunity of improving themselves, in that most important accomplishment, public speaking, by attending and interesting themselves in the debates. Very few outside of those who are in immediate connection with the College have the slightest idea of the low ebb at which oratory now stands among the students of Queen's. For this there is just one practical remedy, and that is practice, and there is no better place to practise than at the Alma Mater. Go there and wade in boldly. Make a beginning even if it consists in merely seconding the motion to adjourn, and confidence and improvement naturally follow. No matter what path of life one may intend to follow, ability to give a clear, forcible and effective expression to one's views is an accomplishment which never comes amiss. This is something that can only be acquired gradually, and the earlier in life a man makes the start, the better for himself.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

"WELL, chummy, this is a glorious day, isn't it? Just the kind of day to get a good fast horse and drive anywhere, or nowhere, or even to Napanee."

It was a delicious day in February, and at the hour when the morning sun had just attained sufficient power to dispel last night's fog without continuing the devastation that would change the frost-jewelled windows into bleary eyes, blank within and blind without, and convert the hard glistening roads into soul-disturbing sleigh-retarding rivers of muck.

"Yes, Jack," I returned, "It is a lovely day, but I doubt if twice its beauty could relieve my mind, or cancel the debt of painful feeling that every manly nature owes to another's misfortune."

"Tell us what has annoyed you."

"I don't know that the word "annoyance" describes my feelings very accurately, but I'll sketch a few outlines which will, I think, produce a feeling in your mind similar to that in mine, or rather, I must make my picture so dark that it will take the form of a silhouette, a style of picture which always leaves a weird expression on me.

The form is very large and manly in its proportions, the foot neat, and the step firm, the shoulders square, and well filled out; sitting elegantly on them a head, which, though rather long from chin to crown, and narrow at the top, does not strike one unpleasantly at first; the forehead rather retreating, but not painfully so; a beautiful velvety brown eye, and a full virile growth of shining black whiskers, with the moustache, a few shades lighter, meeting them; the under lip looks somewhat soft, but the mouth is closed, and does not betray any weakness at present. Truly it is a good specimen of the "human form divine," as it takes its place modestly among its companions for the session '84-'5.

"Let us have the other side of the canvass," said Jack mournfully, and I proceeded:

"The black hair is loose and uncombed, part points backwards and upwards towards the crown and some few locks are glued with sweat to the forehead, which thus by a painful illusion seems to retreat very rapidly. The brow is not wrinkled, but is quiet with a strange unheeding calm, which I can only liken to the immobility of a paralyzed member.

The brilliance of the eye is gone, and the orb itself moves rapidly but uselessly beneath the stony front.

The moustache, which ought to curve gracefully on each side, hangs raggedly in front of the mouth, and the manly beard shows the course of the fetid drops now and then ejected from the mouth.

The erstwhile clear complexion has its pink deepened to whiskey's dire purple, and the whole countenance is swollen to bursting.

The thumbs revolve around one another with idiotic persistence; the infirm knees falter, and the flaccid muscles quiver throughout the frame as it rears its royal proportions to make a foolish and incoherent defence of a most serious breach of trust.

There is opening before him the mouth of a darker hell than Tennyson's six hundred ever saw, and——"

"Yes, yes," said Jack hurriedly, "how cold and dark it is getting. Good day, good day."

L.R.C.P., EDINBURGH.

NOW that the time for graduation is near, it may be interesting for those students of medicine who are not submitting to the Ontario Medical Council, to know something about the ways of qualifying by taking a post-