

Very few things worth having, however, are to be had without experiencing difficulties, and I hope that between now and next Fall some steps will be taken in the matter. If the Toronto men would consent to come down here next year I see no obstacle whatever to the idea being carried out. I have been told by persons who were in Toronto at the time that the proposal when first made a year ago was received there with enthusiasm. In short the matter must be brought within the range of practical politics again.

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But I should not be content with even an inter-university football match and an inter-university athletic meeting. I am not one who rejoices over-much "in the strength of any man's legs." I should like to see in addition some intercourse of a literary nature. How such may be obtained is the difficulty. But I like overcoming difficulties, and I admire those who have the will and courage to attempt to overcome them, and I have a hope that at some time in the future this particular difficulty shall have been overcome.

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Speaking of intellectual as opposed to other pursuits leads me to remark that it would be well for many in this university city, young as well as old, to try to understand and follow the advice contained in a quotation given by Matthew Arnold to his *Culture and Anarchy*. "It is a sign of a nature not finely tempered," says Epictetus, "to give yourselves up to things which relate to the body; to make, for instance, a great fuss about exercise, a great fuss about eating, a great fuss about drinking, a great fuss about walking, a great fuss about riding. All these things ought to be done merely *by the way*: the formation of the spirit and character must be our real concern. Epictetus might have included 'a great fuss about tobganing.'

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I was kindly invited the other day by the editors of the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE, on account I suppose of my efforts to spoil their paper, to pay a visit to their new editorial room, or sanctum, as such places are generally called. I accepted the invitation, not, however, without some misgivings as to the result. I thought that they had probably engaged some moderately sized pantry or prevailed upon some respectable cook to let them have the use of the kitchen once a week. But what was my surprise to be ushered into a palatial apartment gorgeously furnished, the walls hung with pictures, and the floor covered with a magnificent Brussels-carpet. Not being in the business I cannot swear as to the exact age of the carpet, but I do know a good picture when I see it. There before my eyes were paintings by the great masters, Burlington, Desbarates, Lithographo, Oleographo, Rembrandt, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and the rest of them. The favorite subjects seemed to be beautiful women in graceful attitudes. But the most valuable work of art was a piece of tapestry supposed to have been presented to Solomon by the Queen of Sheba. To me, to be sure, the trees resembled very much a crop of asparagus, but then I am not a connoisseur of tapestry. It would be a very

graceful act on the part of the editors to give a few of these valuable pictures as a donation to the new underground dining hall which has lately been opened at College. There is a rumour that they have been promised to the Art Association for their loan exhibition. Like that great work "The Raising of Jarius' Daughter" they require to be seen by gas-light to be appreciated. Having taken the only chair in the room my friends surrounded me, some sitting on the table, others on the floor, and entertained me for three mortal hours with a flow of anecdotes very choice and most instructive. Having become thoroughly saturated with tobacco smoke I took my leave, thanking the editors for their kindness and promising to drop in very frequently to see them during the winter.

I forgot to mention that the lady of the house is a regular goddess, who having been asked during the course of the evening to provide us with a spittoon, replied that "she wasn't sure but perhaps she might."

CRITIC.

A SONG OF THE MCG. U. A. A. A.

The boys were in the lecture room,
But empty was the chair,
For, oh, the President was away,
Nor was the Vice P. there.

For these they waited long enough,
But neither showed his face,
Then let the committee elect
Some one to fill his place.

Alas! on counting it was found
The meeting must fall through,
The committee no quorum had
And, therefore, thought could do.

Now, is this not a serious thing
That five and thirty men
Should gather in the college hall
And stand and disperse again?

McGill News.

The ladies' department is supplied with several standard periodicals for the students to read at leisure, provided, it is understood, through the thoughtfulness of Sir Wm. Dawson.

The students of the Presbyterian College have adopted a ribbon. It is based upon that of McGill in having a broad central band and a narrow border. The centre is blue and the border white and yellow.

This year inaugurates a new era in the chemical department of Science. The Lansdowne medal has been offered for competition among those members of the fourth year Chemistry course as a prize for advanced work.

The *Presbyterian College Journal* has resumed publication under the able editorship of Mr. McFarlane, B.A. The pages are smaller than those of the previous issue, but have been increased in number from twelve to thirty-two.

The central hall in the Arts building was enlivened on Saturday evening, Halloween, by a meeting of the Football Club, and Athletic Association, for the purpose of effecting an amalgamation. Unfortunately there was a hitch in the arrangements, and the chair could not be taken.