

however, are not insuperable. That they have been overcome this year we very much doubt. That such, however, will be the case next year, we sincerely hope.

WE are pleased to notice the general activity which prevails at McGill to-day. There is a ferment going on such as has not been visible for many years. This activity is seen in our athletics, in the numerous inter-class and inter-faculty matches which are held, and which do so much in getting out new material for our college teams; but this activity is also seen in many of the other interests connected with the college. The Literary Society has been better attended, and the debates more spirited than they have been for a long time. Throughout the college the different societies have more enthusiastic meetings than before, and university spirit seems to be gaining ground all the time. The many new professors who have been appointed, and the new chairs which have been founded, are in part the cause and in part the effect of the ferment. Some of the professors have already started to give courses on special topics, at which all students may be present. We have already referred to the course of lectures which Prof. Capper is delivering; besides these, Mr. Gould is delivering a course of lectures on bibliography, and we believe that Prof. Carter intends giving, twice a week, a series of lectures on some classical subject, which all may attend.

WE have nothing to say against the individual members of the Quebec football club, but THE FORTNIGHTLY feels it to be its duty to refer to the unsportsmanlike treatment received, both on the field and from the Quebec press, by the intermediate team who won from them on October 31st. It will be remembered that some two years ago a very strong intermediate team went down to Quebec, and were so hampered in their play by spectators pushing on to the field, that the captain had nothing for it but to refuse to continue the match under such conditions.

Hockey clubs who go to Quebec to play matches there, also complain of the lack of true sportsman instinct shown by the spectators. Their conduct is hardly tolerable, and if the Q. A. A. wishes to retain the respect of the public, they must certainly adopt other tactics than those hitherto in vogue at Quebec.

POSTHUMOUS POEM OF CAPTAIN GOUN.

[LINES WRITTEN ON THE FLY LEAF OF A KELLY.]

The farmer ever of the times
Is ready to complain;
But yet his life is not the strife,
We know, against the grain.
Whatever blessings are bestowed
In any time or where,
Though he may grumble at his load,
He always has his share.
The student has no reason thus
To rail upon his lot;
When hundreds gain their bread to gain,
And hundreds gain it not;
When hundreds have no place to lie
When daylight closes up;
He always has his crib near by
And always gets his sleep.

POET TREE.

Oak Caroline, fir yew I pine,
O willow, will you not be mine?
Your hazel eyes, your tulips red,
Your ways all larch, have turned my head
All linden shadows by the gate,
I cypress on my heart and wait,
Then gum! Beech cherished Caroline,
We'll fly for elms of bliss divine.
O spruce young man I cedar plan,
Catalpa's money if you can,
You sumach ash, but not my heart,
You're evergreen, so now depart.
There's pa; you'll see hemlock the gate,
He maple lightly say, "'Tis late."
Locust that lover as he flew
For elms before the parent's shoe,
He little thought the dogwood bite
And make him balsam much that night,
Hawthorn paths he travelled over
And he was sick and sycamore.