

for improvement, and the law of progress applies to education as well as to other fields of activity. Still, there is in our educational system no evil crying loudly for redress; there is no necessity for radical change; no excuse for setting up a sad and dolorous wail, and calling out in alarming tones, "Where is the Ryerson to lead the army of reform?" The men who have guided the educational affairs of this Province for the last quarter of a century, have been men of advanced ideas and keen insight, and in every way worthy of the trust that has been reposed in them; and as a result of their far-sighted policy we have in this banner Province of Ontario to-day one of the best educational systems in the world; and that from the public schools up to the University.

WILLIAM REA, B. A.

### A Little Experiment.

One of our students has been trying the experiment of having a verse translated into Latin by one person, this translated back into English by another; then a third took the result and put it into Greek, which a fourth turned back into English again. In this way it was sent through French and German, and it is amusing to note the little variations as time went on, that remind one of the old game of "Gossip." Here is the original and the first translation:

"Alone I walked the ocean strand;  
A pearly shell was in my hand;  
I stooped and wrote upon the sand  
My name, the year, the day.  
As onward from the spot I passed,  
One lingering look behind I cast;  
A wave came rolling high and fast,  
And washed my lines away."

"Solut Oceani mecum spatibatur in ora,  
Concha erat in manibus lucida sicut ebur,  
Inflexis genibus, signabam pronus harena  
Quid mihi cognomen, quis foret ille dies,  
Illinc progrediens tarde litusque relinquens  
Respicio, atque oculis signa locumque peto;  
Heu! fluctus surgit magno cum pondere ponti,  
Et fusus subito gurgite verba premit."

Fancy this turned into English, then into Greek, then into English again, and you will be prepared for the slight changes which appear in the French. I might explain that the change from "my" to "thy" was due to a rather free handwriting.

"En me promenant près de la mer,  
Dans les premiers jours de mai,  
Je trouvai une perle claire  
Et ton nom dans le sable trakai;  
Ton nom, aussi l'an et le jour  
Que j'ai fait tout souvent avant,  
En me promenant sur le rivage  
Les jours les plus beaux du printemps,  
Mais lorsque je suis revenu voir  
Dans la place, le nom et la date,  
Je ne trouvai ni l'un ni l'autre,  
Car les eaux les avaient effacés."

Space forbids the insertion of any of the English except the last. Here then are the last two:

"Ich wandle in schönem Frühling  
Allein am Ufer der See,  
Und schreibe in glänzendem Sand  
Den Namen der Theuerste."

So hatten wir gewandelt  
Einmal vor langer Zeit,  
Und unsere Namen geschrieben,  
Als die Wasser gingen weit.

Wie früher, die schimmernden Wellen  
Kommen so freundlich zurück,  
Und verbergen mir den Namen  
Für ewig vom dem Gesicht."

"I stray in sweet springtime  
Alone by the sea;  
I trace in the bright sand  
A name dear to me.

'Twas thus we had wandered  
One May long ago,  
And written our names  
As the tide ebbed low.

Even now, as then, smiling  
The gentle waves rise,  
Concealing entirely  
Thy name from my eyes."

The ladies of the W. A. A. wish to thank the gentlemen who so kindly assisted in the preparations for their "At Home."

Students! Read the ads. in this issue of the MONTHLY and then patronize those who patronize us.