

must be able not only to work, but to do the best work of its kind in each case. Otherwise their trade languishes, dies at length, as we have seen in too many instances of late. Take any example which suggests itself, glass-making, working in steel, the alkali trade, cotton-printing &c. Any of these industries can be carried on wherever the raw materials are available, if only the men who undertake the business have their minds thoroughly equipped. It is not altogether necessary for a manufacturer to be a man of science himself, although it is infinitely better so. It is, however, necessary that he should have scientific advice within easy reach, and that scientific men should be continually working at the more difficult problems connected with the branch of industrial art. The ultimate appeal is in all cases to pure science. No really valuable progress is made but by this road.

The importance of providing the very highest theoretical and technical scientific education for Canada cannot be questioned; and there is no reason in the world why our factories, mines and other industrial works should be so generally under the management of the surplus (and therefore in most cases, the *lowest*) talent of Great Britain and the United States. Let us be provident,—let us see farther than day after to-morrow.

WHAT I SAW AT THE YELLOWSTONE.

THE PRELUDE.

SOME of our readers may not know, indeed we are rather of the opinion that very few of them do know, that an effort, and to all appearances a successful effort, is being made by the students to put a portion of the college grounds into proper order, that we may have a suitable campus upon which our foot-ball matches may be played and our annual athletic sports, &c., be conducted. Up to the present time we have been indebted to the Royal Military College and the Kingston Cricket Club, as well as to the civic authorities of our town, for grounds suitable for such purposes. A year ago this spring, before the breaking up of college, the students met in solemn conclave to consider the matter. It was then decided that operations should be commenced as soon as possible upon the south-west corner of the college grounds. The necessary funds for levelling, drainage, &c., were guaranteed by a prominent member of the Faculty who has more than once aided us in like manner. Proper means were taken for the repayment of the borrowed money and a committee formed to carry on the work. During the past summer \$500 were expended in this way and although we were not able to use the new campus this session, it is expected it will be in first class condition when we again return next autumn. About \$150 of the debt has, we believe, been already paid off by the students. They expect to wipe out \$100 more before the session is over from the proceeds of lectures and by other means.

We suppose the majority of the individuals who have read thus far have enquired more than once what all this has to do with "What I saw at the Yellowstone." It has everything to do with it, for the simple reason that in all probability if these improvements had not been undertaken this lecture would not have been delivered here at this time. We are but giving the cause of which the lecture is the effect. For it was under the auspices of the foot ball clubs and the campus improvement committee, who are so closely related, that the Rev. G. H. Wells of the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal, gave his celebrated lecture on this subject. We might add here that the reverend gentleman remarked at the commencement of his lecture, that although he had received numerous applications to deliver this lecture elsewhere this

winter he had been able to resist them all until he received ours through the Principal. The attraction, however, seems to have been unusually strong, for not only did he give the lecture, but gave it also for nothing as *his* contribution to the cause.

THE LECTURE.

On the evening of Saturday, February 21st, a large audience met in Convocation Hall to listen for the first time as Kingstonians to Mr. Wells' lecture on the above subject. Those who have had the pleasure of hearing this lecture will know the tenor of the verdict pronounced on it by his hearers that night, they know that they could say nothing less than that they were enchanted with it. As probably most (?) of our readers know, the Yellowstone Park is a district of about 63 miles square, for the most part situated within the north-west corner of Wyoming Territory, and about 1100 miles west of St. Paul and has been set apart by the United States Government as a National Park for the benefit of the world at large. The lecture is a narrative of Mr. Wells' adventures on his journey thither in the summer of 1882, and a description of the wonderful things he saw during his visit. We cannot give a verbatim report of the speaker's words, we are doubtful if we would do so even if we could. For a lecture is not made up merely of so many words and phrases joined together with a proper regard to grammatical rules, with breathing places at regular intervals where a joke may be appropriately introduced, but the manner of saying these words, the speaker's actions, his tone of voice, his own individuality with which his lecture is marked, all form as much a part of a lecture as the matter itself. Who does not remember listening with patient (?) endurance to the painfully labored sentence of a lecturer, delivered in a monotonous key on a subject, which if given by another man, without the alteration of a word would have been the source of immitigated pleasure? Who would ever think of sitting down to read the "Babes in the Woods" or any other lecture of that inimitable Yankee, Charles Browne, (Artemus Ward)? Ward's lectures, or his panorama, without Ward were nothing. As to giving a synopsis of "What I saw at the Yellowstone," we might as well try to reproduce before your mind's eye one of Raphael's master-pieces by enumerating the colors he had used.

We can and do say that Mr. Wells as a lecturer is a success. Throughout the two hours he was speaking the interest of his hearers never flagged for a moment. So at home was he with his subject, so at home on the platform, so easy was his style, that he conveyed this feeling to the audience, and it seems to us as if we were rather listening to an interesting tale around the fireside than to a lecture with its usual conventionalities. The lecture too was bubbling over with fun at every point, indeed the reverend gentleman seemed to be in a constant ebullition in this respect, so that we may be pardoned as students when we say that altogether he was "a jolly good fellow." We would hardly have dared to speak so familiarly of his reverence if he had not told us that he was yet a bachelor. As we said before, his lecture is an account of his journey to the Yellowstone Park and of what he saw there. That he is the right sort of man for such an undertaking may be inferred from his making 500 miles of the trip on horseback alone, with the thermometer often 120° in the shade, travelling often, too, a whole day before he saw a human being, also from his making the perilous descent, and as perilous ascent, of the almost perpendicular sides of the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone river, which flows through it 1500 feet below the plains above, a feat accomplished by no man before or since. The lecturer gave a graphic description of the Mammoth Hot Springs, adding many interesting facts about them and the forma-