

only with exceptional knowledge of his subject, but with that practical acquaintance with the work of teaching that only experience can give. And as he is still quite a young man, there is no doubt that he will do much to extend the growing reputation of our Alma Mater. Professor Marshall will find the students of Queen's forward to profit to the best of their ability by his lectures. By the appointment of Mr. George McGowan, F.R.S.E., another step has been made towards the ideal of a complete scientific staff. Mr. McGowan, who has studied in Germany under Fresenius, perhaps the greatest master of analytical methods in Europe, has agreed to superintend the studies of the students of Chemistry for this Session, and it is to be hoped that his appointment may become a permanent one. While we regret the loss of Professor Dupuis' teaching in Chemistry, we may congratulate ourselves on the fact that he is now free to carry the teaching of Mathematics to the high point which he has evidently set before himself as the goal of his labors. With Prof. Williamson in Astronomy, Prof. Dupuis in Mathematics, Prof. Marshall in Physics, Mr. Fowler in Natural Science and Mr. McGowan in Chemistry, Queen's may fairly challenge comparison in its scientific department with any College in Canada. The appointment of Rev. George Bell, LL.D., to the office of Registrar and Co-Librarian will also be of great advantage to the University, especially as it leaves Prof. Mowat more leisure to devote to his own department. It would be a mark of narrowness to look upon the teaching staff as incapable of further additions, especially in the departments of Literature and Civil Polity, but it must be a source of heartfelt satisfaction to all the friends of Queen's to know that she is so much better equipped than she has ever been before. Evidently the only limit to her expansion lies in a lack of the sinews of war, and that want will no

doubt be supplied more and more fully as her graduates and friends grow in number.

LADY MACBETH.

THERE is not, probably, in all fiction a female character more fiercely cruel and boundlessly ambitious than that of Lady Macbeth. Such characteristics as hers in a man would excite at once hatred against his cruelty and admiration for his courage, but towards a woman exhibiting such traits we feel nothing but loathing.

She is first introduced to us as she reads her husband's letter relating to the prophecies of the witches. From her very first words after the reading of the letter, we learn her strong resolution and far-reading ambition:

"Glamis thou art and Cawdor, and *shalt* be what thou art promised."

Not *wilt* be; the matter is not to depend upon his will, but her own. Then, in her further soliloquy she expresses the fear that Macbeth, although sufficiently ambitious, does not possess the 'illness' and falseness necessary for a great act, and longs for his arrival that she may incite him to whatever is necessary to secure the throne.

Just at this point she gets the message that the King is to spend the night at the castle. At once she forms a bloody resolve, and in the soliloquy that follows she seems entirely to lose sight of her lord, and speaks as if she herself is to be the sole actor in her own bloody plot:

"Come thou spirits that tend on mortal thought, unsex me here,

And fill me from the crown to the toe topfull
Of direst cruelty." "Come, thick night,
And pall me in the dunest smoke of hell,
That my keen knife see not the wound it makes."

In these lines Lady Macbeth shows the self-consciousness that her will is superior to that of her husband; for, although she speaks as if she meant to do the murder herself, her subsequent action shows that she intended to use Macbeth as an instrument.

Upon the arrival of her husband, she at once boldly avows her horrible resolution, and requests that 'that night's great business may be put into her despatch.' Duncan comes, and, with her heart filled with murderous purposes, she receives him with humble courtesy and feigned loyalty. What can afford stronger evidence of depravity than the inconsistency between the outward show and inner feeling. "False face must hide what the false heart doth know."

In the scene which follows, she fires the cooling resolution of Macbeth, displaying a cruelty seldom equalled. She at length succeeds and her husband makes his final resolution to carry out her deadly plans. To murder Duncan with the daggers of his grooms, smear both grooms and daggers with the gore of the murdered King, and then leave them. In Lady Macbeth's soliloquy, whilst her husband is engaged at the murderous deed, there occurs a sentence from which some attempt to show a redeeming feature in her character: