

A Second Year man, with a reckless disregard of the laws of Physics and Physiology, was seen endeavoring to *drink* champagne jelly at the University Dinner.

The psychic effect of post mortems has been suggested as a subject for discussion for the Psychological Society. Certain it is that the effects are of the most amusing and varied character on the men who are detailed to hold autopsies at the kennels.

*Prof.*—"What is the *septum pectiniforme*?"

*Soph.*—"A hairpin, sir!"

One of the candidates for a "sup" in Chemistry has discovered a new compound. He has not yet named it, but will do so before reporting the results of his investigations to the Royal Society. The formula for the compound is  $H_2 NO$ .

One can now stand in the lecture room and see the "sunrise" and "sunset" and a bright "star" at mid-day.

The above state of affairs is probably the reason why all the equine cadavers supplied to the mortuary have, with one exception, been white.

Herbert appeared in the lecture room one day this week, and gravely announced that this would positively be his last tour.

*Personal.*—Wallie, come home at once. Mike is broken-hearted.—BILL.

## ATHLETICS.

### ASSOCIATION FOOT-BALL.

The annual business meeting was held on January 23rd with a large attendance. Encouraging reports were given by the officers, after which the election of officers for the ensuing year was proceeded with.

*Hon. President.*—Dr. Gunn.

*President.*—W. Johnston, Arts '97.

*Vice-President.*—J. W. Blackett, B.A., Med. '98.

*Secretary.*—D. A. Myers, Med. '98.

*Treasurer.*—Kennedy, Law.

*Curator.*—G. H. Ryan, Med. '99.

*Committee.*—D. M. Robertson, Med. '97; Ewing, Law; Ryan, Arts '97; Suter, Science.

## EXCHANGES.

The number of the *Glasgow University Magazine* before us contains an excellent article on Carlyle, being the substance of a lecture delivered to the English literature class by Professor Bradley on the centenary of the birth of the Philosopher of Chelsea. We cannot do better than quote the following paragraphs to show the professor's estimate of Carlyle as a philosopher and as a *littérateur*. "Apart from other effects, Carlyle made men feel the mystery of life, its greatness, and, therefore, its responsibility. A man's life, the reader felt, was the conflux of two eternities, a point where the immensities of the past and of the future met together. He seemed to himself to stand on some high mountain ridge. Below him the foot of the mountain was hidden in mist. Above him the mountain top was enveloped in clouds. Behind, in front, on each side of him, nothing was visible but a few yards of solid earth; beyond this, mist and cloud. But out of the mist strange cries came to him at times, sounds as of spirit-voices, or of an infinite sea of spiritual meaning; and an unearthly light lit up the grey around him. Thus Carlyle made his reader feel that life was mysterious, and yet that there was greatness in it; and, therefore, that he was greatly responsible."

"He was as much a poet as a man can be, who neither has nor understands the gift of song; and, even in the age of Ruskin, he was the greatest master of poetic prose. His works may not be the best that Victorian literature has produced, but I cannot doubt that he was the man of greatest literary genius in his time, though it was the time of Tennyson and Browning."

The Students' Representative Council, a report of a statutory meeting of which body is given, seems to be a very important institution. Will our newly organized University Club do for us what this council does for the students of Glasgow? Here is a sample of the resolutions passed at the meeting referred to: "That the Senate be requested to grant permission to Prof. Murray to institute a class for Greek prose composition as exists in the case of Latin."

A large number of the jokes in this issue are made at the expense of the staff. An interesting announcement is that of the proposal to celebrate the jubilee of Lord Kelvin's professorship by electing him Lord Rector, thus following a precedent set in 1787 when Adam Smith was thus honored.

The place of honor in the January number of the *Queen's Quarterly* is given to a memoir of the late venerable Vice-Principal of Queen's, James Williamson. A fine spirit is manifested by the writer as he weaves his "chaplet of flowers" for the grave of a brave and good man. In an article entitled "Are