

ting were harder to overcome. However, new friends are constantly being made, and visits to London, Woodstock, Ingersoll, Brantford, Chatham, Comber, Kincardine, Exeter, Harriston, Mount Forest, Orangeville, Cheltenham and other contiguous points augmented the funds by several thousands.

On October 1st, \$250,000, or one-half of the amount aimed at was assured. Thanksgiving Day was signalized by Hon. Jno. Charlton sending to the Principal \$50,000 for the Chair in Moral Philosophy, which he had announced his intention of endowing. Many important sections of the country are yet untouched. Many well-tried friends of liberal spirit have not yet indicated the amount of their gifts. But these encouraging features are partially offset by the timidity and indifference of many who ought to be foremost in supporting the claims which the splendid struggle of Queen's more than justifies her in making upon the people of Canada. Those who know her best and owe her most have still much pioneer work to do.

THE FALL CONVOCATION.

ON Monday evening, Nov. 5th, the fall convocation of the university was held in Grant Hall. A large assemblage of both town and gown was present to witness the installation ceremonies. After the chaplain, the Rev. Dr. MacTavish, had read a portion of Phil. iii. and iv, and offered a short prayer, the Chancellor, having asked the usual questions, greeted the new professors as members of the university. On account of the large number of new incumbents, Prof. Anderson, the appointee to the Chair of

Latin literature, was deputed by them to answer the questions and deliver the inaugural address. His address was a masterly one, and was followed with close attention by those present. Prof. Anderson's dry humor elicited frequent applause. Principal Gordon, in an address, noted in another column, which was remarkable for force and eloquence, brought the convocation to a close. To those who heard Prof. Anderson's address, the following short resume will seem very inadequate:

NERO AND LUCAN; AN ARTIST TYRANT AND HIS VICTIM.

The name of Nero has been anathematized throughout the ages, and it is too true that he has himself to thank for this; yet there are great exaggerations in many of the accounts handed down to us. Even Tacitus limits himself too much to the affairs of the capital, and we are apt to lose sight of the fact that the provinces were well governed and contented during Nero's reign. For this the credit cannot be wholly due to his great counsellors, Seneca and Burrus. Nero must have had a real interest in the welfare of his dominions, and he could choose his officials well. The first five years of his reign were famous as an era of good government. But his mad, unconscionable nature ran to all kinds of excesses, even to the murder of his wife and mother.

He had a passion for art, music, and poetry, and though his freakish nature led him to act and sing in public for prizes, his interest in poetry was the means of gathering around him a circle of literary men. Among them was Lucan, a young poet born at Cordova, and a nephew of Seneca. With