

other, yet we think when the brick building facing Carleton Road is supplanted by a stone front, linking the old and the new stone buildings together, the whole will have a certain unique dignity and simple character.

It is intended to put steps up to the Carleton Road, so as to give easy access for students going to the Victoria Hospital.

I gladly take this opportunity of expressing my indebtedness to the Dean and members of the Faculty, and especially to Dr. Ruttan, for much kindly help in working out the problems presented, not only in the general arrangements but in many matters of detail.

Before the end of the session the Medical readers at least will doubtless have become very familiar with the new building. May I venture to hope that they may be "to its faults a little blind, and to its virtues wondrous kind"?

ANDREW T. TAYLOR.

THE STUDENT CONFERENCE AT NORTHFIELD, MASS.

During the first ten days of last July, delegates from the Young Men's Christian Associations of the chief colleges of America assembled at Northfield, for the ninth time, to engage in Bible study and conference on religious work in our colleges and seminaries. Four hundred and thirty student-delegates were present, representing one hundred and nine institutions, which are contained within a triangular area with Cape Breton as its eastern, Michigan its western, and Virginia its southern point. Of the colleges of Canada, Toronto, Victoria, Acadia and McGill Universities were represented, as also were Ontario Agricultural College of Guelph, and Albert of Belleville. McGill had the largest Canadian delegation, and Yale headed the list of American delegations.

The first thing to do on arriving at Northfield is to get located in your temporary quarters. The home of the conference is the girls' seminary, an institution where about four hundred girls annually reside for the purpose of engaging in various branches of study. Some of the boys said they experienced a "funny" feeling when they learned who had been the previous occupants of those hallowed halls and rooms. The closets, store rooms, etc., were always examined to see that not even the ghosts of the fair sisters were hiding there. But no ghosts were found. Here and there parts of wearing apparel were discovered; but we should explain that the owners of these "things" had to make a hasty exit to make room for us.

Then the visitor turns to admire the natural scenery of Northfield. This is a work that is continued as time permits until the conference is over. For

Northfield is one of the prettiest spots in New England. Wooded mountains, rich valleys, and gently flowing river seem to vie with each other in presenting to the eye the most fascinating view. From a knoll near Mr. Moody's house, familiarly known as "Round Top," there is a most entrancing view, especially at sunset. The valley of the Connecticut River stretches out before the eye, displaying cultivated fields of various colors, sequestered farm cottages, groves and bridges; while winding through the hills is the river, broad and majestic, and to the left and in the background, as far as the eye can reach, are the Green Mountains of Vermont. When this terrestrial splendor is enhanced by the golden rays of the setting sun, which there gilds the western skies with an indescribable beauty, the picture is as nearly perfect as can be imagined. Feasting our eyes on this lovely scene, and listening to the soul-stirring words of the speakers, it was no wonder that on "Round Top" we experienced somewhat of the feelings of the disciples in the Transfiguration scene, and would fain have prolonged those blissful hours.

The pastimes of Northfield also deserve a passing notice. Each afternoon is devoted entirely to physical recreation. Swimming, walking, baseball, tennis, social intercourse, sleeping and mischief are always in order. We had our "sports" day, during which some excellent records were made. The events which attracted most attention were an obstacle and a single scull race across a small pond in wash tubs. The latter was accompanied by the usual misfortunes, only more frequent, owing to the smallness of the tubs. However, as a number of the fair sex were looking on, the boys didn't seem to mind the inevitable foundering, and with good grace allowed the water to trickle down the back of their necks. But the obstacle race had some new features, especially in the character of the obstacles. About twenty men entered, and the course was as follows:—They took position on a side hill on all fours, with heads downward. At the signal they turned three somersaults, then ran a short distance, jumped a wire fence (no barbs), and plunged into the above-mentioned pond, through which their course lay.

This pond, less than one hundred yards in diameter, is the watering place of a beautiful swan and others of the feathered kind. They seemed a little surprised at the intrusion on their privacy; but, supposing the new-comers to be friends, they gallantly retired until the strangers had finished their ablutions. After the pond, came another wire fence, then, after a few more yards run, two more somersaults were turned and next a wall eight feet high had to be climbed. Having scaled the wall, each one had to stand on a shingle, and remain there till he munched a slice of bread which had been first toasted and then sun-dried. Re-