

and the Royal Military College. The associate or sub-examiners are taken from the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes of the Province. The duties of the Examiners are generally to set the examination papers and assign values to the questions, to take the general management of the work of the Associate Examiners, to settle the results of the examinations, and to decide appeals. The principal duty of an Associate Examiner is to value the answers of candidates. Candidates for Junior Matriculation take the subjects prescribed in the calendar, viz:—Latin, Mathematics, English History, Geography, and one option, as follows: either Greek, or French and German, or French with a science, or German with a science. The percentage required for pass standing is 25 per cent. on each paper, and 40 per cent. on the whole examination. The agitation started by Queen's has had good results. There is, however, still room for improvement.

Q.—What should a University be?

A.—A nation's centre of thought

Q.—What are Canadian Universities?

A.—Centres of study.

Q.—What is the difference?

A.—A University that is a national thought centre influences the thinking class directly, and the whole nation indirectly, giving it national ideals and theories. A University that is only a centre for study separates its students from national and social movements, and narrows instead of widening their life.

Q.—What is the result?

A.—That our Universities are higher High Schools, and have only the most indirect influences on the thought of the nation.

Q.—How have we come to be mere study centres?

A.—By regarding examinations and the resulting degree as our goal; by thinking that our lectures and books contain all, and that outside reading is to be shunned rather than sought; and by narrowing our lives by an avoidance of society, amusements, and other so-called "distractions."

Q.—What should we do?

A.—Think a great deal more, study a little less, and live as broad instead of as narrow a life as we can.

C. F. H.

#### JOURNALISTIC ENTERPRISE.

*The Dominion Illustrated*, in its enlarged and improved form, should be a weekly visitor in all Canadian homes. The enterprising publishers, who seek to greatly increase the circulation of their journal, and also to induce their subscribers to cultivate the habit of careful reading, have hit upon a scheme that will be of mutual benefit. They will, during the next six months, distribute over \$3,000 in prizes for answers to questions, the material for which will be found in current numbers of the journal itself. The first prize is \$750 in gold. There are 100 in all. On receipt of 12 cents in stamps the publishers (The Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal) will send a sample copy and all particulars. The reputation of *The Dominion Illustrated* is an ample guarantee that faith will be kept with the subscribers.

## LITERATURE.

### REGRET.

SHE passed through the meadows at sunrise,—  
I followed her flying feet:  
A lark from the blue of the heavens  
Sent greetings my love to greet.  
Her path as a queen's was on purple,  
So joyous the violets ran,  
But I was the blindest of mortals  
Since ever the world began.

We entered the wheat-field together,  
The harvest was ample and fair;  
She gathered the crimson of poppies,  
To bind in the silk of her hair.  
I caring for nothing but treasures,—  
The gold of the plentiful wheat,—  
Went crushing the delicate blossoms  
That jewelled the print of her feet.

So she passed, while I lingered still groping  
For ingots to add to my store,  
She passed as a breath of the morning  
That noontide can never restore.  
When the lark in the heavens grew silent,  
I searched for my darling in vain;  
I had but a handful of treasure  
That weighed as a mountain of pain.

EMILY McMANUS.

### RUDYARD KIPLING.

Is there a student who has not read Rudyard Kipling? If there is, there is a man who has a new pleasure in store. Some day he will—or let us hope he will—make the acquaintance of those three "genial blackguards," Privates Mulvaney, Ortheris and Learoyd, and be he never so rigid a teetotaler it will go hard, but he will mentally acquit Mr. Kipling of all guilt in the matter of the gallon and a half of beer, which drew forth the wonderful story of Lord Benira Trigg; and be he never so love-crossed we engage he will laugh at the "Taking of Lungtungpen"; and be he never so pacific his blood will thrill at the fighting scene in "Soldier's Three."

In one of his late stories our author has described an artist who paints war scenes exactly as he sees them; and who rages at the art critics who censure his brilliant colouring and "coarse realism." In one respect this artist is Kipling himself, with a brush for a pen. His faculty of observation is extraordinary, and is joined to an admirable dramatic insight. He appears best in his descriptions of his peculiar creations—Mulvaney, Ortheris and Learoyd. Never before has the English private soldier been so accurately and lovingly studied. The salient features of the soldier character are unerringly seized and placed in clear view. Nothing is kept back, no concessions are made to conventionality: indeed, our author is the last man to go in search of respect for conventionality.

Perhaps Kipling's most prominent characteristic—next to his observation and dramatic insight—is his vigor. Take for instance the battle piece in "With the Main