

shown in the past, but wish to point out that there is an opportunity afforded for the exercise of undue preference. Sooner or later, the mere fact that such an opportunity exists will destroy all confidence in the fairness of the examinations.

Another important aspect of this question still remains to be discussed. If college lecturers conduct the university examinations, naturally they will draw up their papers with an eye to the lectures they have delivered; points strongly insisted on in the lecture room will have due prominence on the university papers. This is obviously unfair to competitors who, although prepared at affiliated colleges, have to write at the university examinations.

It is also to be remembered that students are in a manner encouraged to work, independently of lectures, on points not taken up in the lecture when there is a probability of such extra work counting on their papers. If we make the lecturer also the examiner this encouragement is removed. The lecturer will go, year after year, his usual round, and the students will follow the rut.

In conclusion, we would just observe that the combined sentiment of the students has great effect in questions like this, and we should be glad to have the matter fully discussed in our columns.

PERMANENT.

"Another squatter," the old man said,
 "Has staked his claim in the field of the Dead,"
 As passing we saw the fresh mould and the mourners,
 And the rough posts standing at each of the corners.

"Accident, I guess, down on the track,
 Went to his work and never came back;
 Only his body—his wife or brother
 Got that—but what of himself the other?"

"I've often thought thro' the long, dark nights,
 After the team had been fixed to rights,
 "What would have happened if, just on the minute,
 There'd slipped from my body the man within it.

"It must go somewhere—of that I'm sure;
 It must do something, or couldn't endure;
 We're busy enough here, and so, for certain,
 We'll be busy enough behind the curtain."

Here he flicked his horses, the reins he raised,
 And I think I've his words scarce paraphrased
 Save one more remark as we onward went, sir—

"That settlement there is permanent, sir!"

JOHN CAMERON GRANT.

"Come in out of the wet," as the shark said to
 the small boy when he fell into the water.

PUBLIC MONUMENTS.

SOME ONE has made the remark that the history of humanity is often made luminous by the mention of a name. In our own much-contemned history, in recalling some epoch of the past, how truly might this be said! Cite a prominent name in even our uneventful history and what a train of incident circles around it! Erect a monument in the heart of a busy city, and what memories will it not keep alive? Yet how little have we done to perpetuate in stone the memory of our patriots! We have just had a Centennial Celebration of the incoming of the U. E. Loyalists, and a Semi-Centennial Commemoration of the incorporation of the Provincial capital. Though the one recalls the sturdy first military Governor of the Province, and the other, the equally sturdy champion of reform, the earliest Mayor of the city, we have yet to hear the first word, by way of suggestion, of a monument to either Simcoe or Mackenzie. Still more recently, we have had a demonstration in honour of Mr. Mowat; but though the Reformers of Ontario made an imposing show on parade, and an equally impressive appearance in the banqueting-house, we have never heard of a monument to Robert Baldwin, while the statue to George Brown shames the country with the exhibit of an uncrowned pedestal. Nor have the names of McCaul and Ryerson, and our boasted educational system, met with better fate.

To explain public indifference to the memory of those who have well-served the country is not an easy task. Perhaps the reason why we have so few public monuments in Canada may be found in the fact that the extremes of climate are not favourable to their preservation. That they contribute to the picturesqueness of a city few, we apprehend, will deny, and that they in some measure stimulate patriotism will, presumably, be conceded. Literature and the graphic arts, we may however be told, have long since taken the place of the sculptor's handiwork. It may also be urged that, in the present condition of art, public monuments are apt to be an eyesore. For public monuments, nevertheless, there is, in our opinion, something to be said. Some, it may be, are content that our public men shall go down to history in the limnings of the Party press. Others, indifferent, would as soon that their personality should be gathered from the cartoons of *Grip*. To our own mind, the worst of them deserve a better fate.

In general, it may be safe to commit the memory of our public leaders to the historian and biographer, who, with due allowance for personal considerations and literary and party bias, may be trusted to preserve aright the record of their deeds. But