

plicated mechanical device whose existence probably meant sleepless nights and the outlay of the inventor's little all. Next to it is a simple improvement on a useful article, merely chanced upon in a happy moment and bringing wealth and prosperity to its lucky author. Pathetic little combinations in tin and rough paint jostle elaborate contrivances in brass and ebony, all levelled in this common sepulchre of inventor's models. It is well-nigh appalling to think of the labor that has been spent upon the countless odds and ends which are heaped up on all sides, heedlessly passed by as the curious sight-seers rush from room to room of this Aladdin's palace. Here is represented the life-work of many or man long since dead, whom rebuffs and disappointments have perhaps contributed in great measure to bring to an early grave; of many a crank hoping like Archimedes, but for a chance, to stagger the world, of whittlers and tinkers who stumbled on ideas in an idle moment and turned them in just for the fun of it. Now there they lie and none so poor as do them reverence. Elaborate things hoped by the proud inventor to revolutionize some department of life are sold for children's toys at ridiculously low prices. Could the little models talk how much of comedy and tragedy would be revealed in their past associations. It is indeed an environment which should deeply impress even the most practical and prosaic and cause him to lapse into reverie, to muse on the foibles and vicissitudes of human existence.

W. P. D., '06.

Ottawa, the Picturesque.



PERFECT May day, "sweet after showers," and fragrant with the scent of budding lilacs was drawing to a close. Behind the Chelsea hills the sun was sinking to rest in a splendor of matchless color, while bathed in all the glory of its parting rays, the grand old Parliament Buildings stood transformed, like a vision from fairyland. The hush of eventide had fallen on the city, but a deeper silence still lay like a spell on our little party, as from the vantage point of Major's Hill Park, we gazed in rapt contemplation at the inimitable beauty before us. The crimson