

## THE LAW FACULTY.

Last year this paper urged upon the graduates of the University, upon the University authorities and upon all friends of the Faculty of Law, the necessity there was of placing it in such a position as would enable it to perform its work more efficiently. Our appeal has not been altogether in vain. The professors promptly responded to the call, saw the force of our position and did what they could to remedy defects. But, unfortunately, what they could do was but little. They have made a change in the course of lectures, a change decidedly for the better. The change made in the hours for lectures may be an improvement on last year, but is so slight that we see little in it to congratulate ourselves upon. The reason assigned for not having some of the lectures delivered in the morning was not such as a strong faculty would consider for a moment, in fact was not such as would lead us to hope that the Faculty looked forward with any very bright hopes to better days. We must confess to some disappointment; we had hoped for more decided changes, after listening to the speech of Prof. Archibald at the Law dinner last year. But the professors are not to blame; they have, almost without exception, examined our complaints with a candour both praiseworthy and encouraging, and have endeavoured, so far as they had the power, to improve the condition of the school.

The great want is that of money. The other Faculties of the University have found liberal benefactors; this one none. Surely our people cannot be alive to the importance of this school.

We look to the Graduates' Society to continue their exertions in behalf of the Faculty of Law. We believe that, as a result of an energetic and a persistent effort on the part of that Society, funds may be raised for the endowment of Chairs in this Faculty, which will enable the able body of men who are now on its Professorial staff to devote more time to their teaching duties, to lengthen the session, to put a well-equipped library within the reach of the students, and to provide a suitable building for the lectures. The recent change in the regulations of the Bar regarding admission to practice, in themselves demand a longer course of lectures, if the degree in Law in McGill is to be of any service to future candidates. But a higher motive than this even, should spur us to exert ourselves. The school is, as it now exists, no credit to the University; it will not bear comparison with the other Faculties.

There are many graduates in the city now practising Law, who owe much to this school. That they are ungrateful we do not believe; that they hold its future as of little importance is not conceivable. How

much money can be raised from among these men, and can no sympathy be enlisted outside them!

We look to the Graduates' Society to keep this matter before the public until success shall reward their exertions.

## Contributions.

## A SIMILE.

(From V. Hugo's "*Les Rayons et les Ombres*,")

As in the stagnant waters of a lost,  
So in man's soul two aspects we may note:  
The sky, that flecks the surface, as we gaze,  
With all its shadows, and with all its rays,  
And, next, the depth—dark, silent, and unseen—  
Where hideous reptiles cluster, dimly seen!

GEO. MURRAY.

## A MCGILL MAN.

BY JAY WOLFE.

Written for the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE.

## CHAP. III.

"There are living human faces which, independently of mere physical beauty, charm and enthrall us more than the most perfect lineaments which Greek sculptor ever lent to a marble face; there are key-notes in the thrilling human voice, simply uttered, which can haunt the heart, rouse the passions, lull rampant multitudes, shake into dust the thrones of guarded kings, and effect more wonders than ever yet have been wrought by the most artful chorus or the deftest quill."

As we were walking one afternoon on Sherbrooke street, enjoying the beautifully clear autumn weather and viewing the people in their carriages, Blake suddenly asked me, "Do you know who that young lady is who has just driven past?" He might as well have asked the lamp-post as me for information about any young lady in Montreal; still, I gazed in the direction indicated, and recognized a young lady whom, in our walks, we had frequently met, driving a pair of fine-looking horses. "I don't know who it is," I replied, and forthwith dismissed the subject from my mind. On several subsequent occasions Clooney expressed his desire of knowing who the young lady was, but I thought nothing of it, and credited his exclamations to mere idle curiosity. I noticed about this time that my friend began to be more thoughtful, and as we sat of evenings reading I frequently observed him sitting with his hand under his chin and a far-away look on his face, as if he were thinking of a lost friend, or some person as far away, at least, as Nova Scotia. By an evident effort of will he would brace himself again to work, and renew the attack on the algebraic difficulty or the puzzling Latin author which he might have before him. He was beginning to feel lonely, although he had certainly enough friends amongst the fellows at college, and was quite gay and full of fun when any of them came up to our rooms. Brown, amongst others, often came to see him, and on Sundays we used generally to call at his place and all