

conferred; appointments made in both departments. Short accounts will also be given of the debates in the different associations connected with the University, together with the subjects for the succeeding month.

The rest of the Magazine will consist of Literary Papers and News, Original Poetry, Reviews of Books, Correspondence, Questions, &c.

TENTAMINA QUÆDAM METRICA.

These experiments in metre were originally worked out with, and in part by, the present sixth form in Lennoxville Grammar School. They were designed not only as exercises in metre,—though in this respect also they have been of use,—but as a means of bringing home to a boy's mind more vividly than the ordinary translation exercises can do, something of the rythmical flow and spirit of the original. English hexameters have one merit as a rhythm into which to render the Homeric line, they are easily written, and easily altered so as to admit of improvement in translation; being of the same length too, as the Greek line, they allow of a literal word for word rendering of the Greek. The *Alcæic* ode is an experiment—a wholly new one it is believed, as a rendering of Horace. The passage from *Agamemnon* is an attempt in a very different school of translation, that which aims merely to embody the spirit and aim of the original.

ILIAD. I. I.

Goddess! declare the wrath of the son of Peleus, Achilles
 Working ruin, which smote with myriad woes the Achæans,
 Many the souls of the brave it sent untimely to Hades—
 Souls of the heroes! but them it gave to the dogs for a portion
 And to the fowls of the air. But the will of Zeus was fulfilling
 Even from the time when first these two were parted in anger—
 Atreus' son, the king of men, and noble Achilles.
 Who was it, say, of the gods, that impelled them striving together?
 —Son was he of Leto and Zeus, for he being angered
 Sent on the host an evil disease, and the people were dying,
 For that Atreus' son had done despite to his prophet
 Chrynes, for he had come where lay the ships of Achæa,
 Willing to ransom his child, and bearing gifts that were priceless,
 And in his hands he held the wreaths of far-casting Apollo
 High on a golden wand, and he spake to all the Achæans.
 But to the twain, the Atridæ, most, the chiefs of the people:
 "Atreus' sons, and others, the well-greaved men of Achæa
 So may the gods bestow, who abide in the homes of Olympus,
 Capture of Priam's city and safe return to your homeland,
 Only loose ye my child from bonds, and take ye the ransom."
 Fearing the Son of Zeus, the King, far-casting Apollo.