

rule. On this occasion all seemed to enjoy themselves; the large number present, the varied character of the gathering, the abundant opportunity to meet with one's particular friends, and the pleasing and easy style of the speakers, made monotony almost impossible, while the music, far the best that has yet been heard at any of our gatherings, was of itself a great part of the success of the event. Many, perhaps, would have preferred the music to have been of a more lively nature; the Glee Club will be better able to judge when the next occasion comes round.

As to the speakers, we may hardly venture to criticize the efforts of the several notable men who were heard during the evening. Suffice it to say, Sir William Dawson has seldom done better, and the noble and eloquent words of Dean Trenholme must have roused a feeling of emulation in the heart of every undergraduate and younger graduate present. Judge Church, a governor of the University, in the ten or fifteen minutes he spoke, in well-chosen language and dignified expression, made the past and present of McGill interesting, almost to novelty, to those who heard him. Of our guests, Chief-Justice Johnson's speech was characterized by its admirable expression and feeling reference to his friends in the University, which made him at home with those whom, he said, he was among, but, he regretted, not of. Principal Adams, of Lennoxville, was alone to speak of other Universities, almost without being notified; he was equal to the occasion. Of the representatives of the various Faculties, Arts secured in Mr. Peers Davidson a man who ably represented his Faculty, and spoke in a manner that did him and the entire undergraduate body credit. Mr. Shuttleworth, for Science, was loyal, and while he elicited the cheers of his constituents by his manly expressions on behalf of his Faculty, said no more than won for him the respect and good-will of all who heard him. Mr. Evans, responding for Medicine, was earnest in expressing the hope his Faculty might yet unite with the others in making the future University banquets complete, and give them that element which might make their success perfect. Needless to say his wishes secured a hearty response from his audience. The representative from the new Faculty of Comparative Medicine was a welcomed speaker; his invitation to the ladies was cordial, but his feeling of pride in the exploits of his Faculty in the base-ball field did not elicit much applause. McGill, evidently, has yet to cultivate the attractions of the diamond.

In their first University Banquet, all connected with McGill have reason for feelings of congratulation and pride. The success of the first endeavour gives

promise of great things to come, when experience will enable the few defects of the past to be remedied, and there will be, as we earnestly hope, a union of every element in the University in a determined effort to make the future banquets the great social event of each session—an event to be looked forward to, and when past to be remembered.

At the same time that our banquet was being held with so much *eclat*, a terrible misfortune befell a sister University. Toronto's noble University building is in ruins, and its destruction is a truly rational loss. Though the property of a state that is capable and willing to rebuild, and already we hear of greater magnificence in the erection to come, much has passed away that no money and no succession of ages to come will ever be able to replace. In the library and museum were treasures unique and invaluable, and, though not an old building, associations dear to the hearts of hundreds of graduates are gone. No new building, however gorgeous or complete, will ever entirely replace the one in its ruins, and we must wait for time to gather around the College to be, the associations that will make its history, and to replete it with works of learning and treasures of science and art. Among the expressions of sympathy that are not wanting to Toronto in its calamity, ours will not be the last in its sincerity and depth.

Contributions.

ARTS BEHIND THE MOUNTAIN.

Two months ago, through the kind efforts of Mr. Botterell, membership tickets for the Athletic Club House were presented to the students of the various Faculties of McGill. It seemed as though the boys had considered that, which they obtained without effort or expense on their own part, of insufficient value to be utilized. This idea would be entirely false, and it is due to those who had already made some move in the matter to have this apparent apathy explained.

Almost immediately upon the receipt of the tickets, the 2nd year of the Arts' Faculty adopted the idea of a tramp to the Club House as the most practical and pleasant method of showing their appreciation of the kindness of those to whom the presentation was due, and it was only owing to a heavy rainfall on the night appointed that this fully-organized tramp fell through.

There was no time to arrange for another before the holidays, and so the boys remained quiescent. On Saturday, Feb. 8th, mainly through the efforts of the same year—the senior years, doubtless, being too fully occupied to take the affair in hand—the