

SECOND YEAR.

Preparations are already under way for 1900 Annual, and the following men have been elected to represent Science. Editorial Board, Barber, Hamilton. Business Board, Ewart, Cowans.

The following represent 1900 on the Conversat Committee: Barber, Hearn, Glasco, Sise, Hamilton.

Our new photos have come to hand, and look very good, indeed, a credit to both photographer and victims.

The miners have much pleasure in welcoming Mr. Powell, from Newfoundland, and Mr. Hoffbauer (Eberfeld), Germany, who it is reported intend going to Klondyke in the spring.

The Professor in Mining gave us a novel definition of a mine the other day. A mine is a hole in the ground, the owner of which is a liar. (Mark Twain.)

We had our first lecture in the new Mining building Friday morning, and, after falling through innumerable holes in our search over the entire building, we at last discovered in a secluded corner of the south wing a small but cheerful class-room very nicely finished. The difficulty of finding the room was well demonstrated by the straggling manner in which the men arrived and the strong sulphuric odor which would have made the uninitiated imagine that the chemical laboratories were in working order.

FIRST YEAR.

It will generally be found that there is lots of gas in Wells.

Most of the members of the Year returned to their own homes for Christmas. They sympathize with the others who were so unfortunate as to have to spend their holidays in the city. Prof. and Mrs. Armstrong also took pity on them and invited them to their home on the evening of Dec. 22nd. This thoughtfulness was appreciated and a pleasant evening spent by those present.

FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

"Why don't thee letten Mrs. Grundy alone? I do verily think when thou goest to t'other world, the vurst question thee'll ax'll be, if Mrs. Grundy's there?"

Th. Morton. *Speed the Plough* (1798.)

So said Farmer Ashfield to his wife when he grew tired of her continual wondering, what their neighbour Mrs. Grundy would say to such and such a deed of theirs.

One must recognize that that horrible person, Mrs. Grundy, received another severe shock the other day, when the Donaldas on their own account dared to entertain the men of Arts '98. The men of '98, whether they realize the fact or not, have been steadily giving Mrs. Grundy her *congé* from McGill. There was a time when she might have said of almost any McGill Dean or Professor, I was the only woman he ever admired. But now, when she looms in sight, they pretend to be near-sighted, or they cross the road, and she no longer receives the customary bow.

Let no one regret this. Mrs. Grundy is a vulgar and materialistic personage, and the soul that accepts her narrow dictum is of small avail in the world. Sub-

stitute for Grundyism, Altruism, and we are on a higher plane. Whether a proposed scheme is essentially kindly in its nature and creative of a stronger feeling of appreciativeness among a set of people is a nobler question to put than "will Mrs. Grundy approve?"

All honor to '98 for being up to date, and substituting the larger outlook. And the "A. O. C. Donaldas" may congratulate themselves on having recognized and clinched this work of their brother students on the evening of Jan. 7th.

Among the pleasures of the holidays was the renewal of our acquaintance with Miss Parks, who took the first two years of '99. Miss Parks is now studying Medicine at Toronto, but took advantage of the holidays to visit Montreal.

Many were the expressions of pleasure heard on the issue of the last FORTNIGHTLY when the initials S. E. C. were seen at the end of an article. Miss Susan Cameron's friends at McGill have lively recollections of her yet.

She.--"All you Englishmen come over with the idea that we McGill students are steeped in ignorance."

He.--"Oh, I assure you, I had no preconceived opinions."

All the small fry among the Donaldas are crowing. There was an unblushing notice put up to the effect that all reports should be sent in by Tuesday. Why, even they could spell Tuesday! And so they think they won't take Honor English.

1900.

We are glad to have Miss Sangster back with us again, and to know that she has recovered her health. Though she has no supplementals, we are sure she has missed nothing.

Resolved. No men are to be invited to the German play, but the Faculty and "others" are invited. Query? Are the Faculty, men?

The Century girls have returned to lectures very unwillingly. They are very quiet now, skating, dancing, looking forward to "Conversats," and all the rest of it. When they again become noisy, the poor reporter will have her hands full.

1901.

We regret that through illness we shall be deprived, for the rest of the term, of the cheering presence of Miss Mamie Ker, who was our esteemed class reporter, but we may rejoice in being able to have Miss Daisy Day to fulfil the arduous duties, and who, we hope will be able to give the FORTNIGHTLY the news of the charming Freshies of the East Wing. M. M.

MEDICAL NEWS.

We regret to say that the motion passed by the Third Year, in regard to a general slope of all lectures subsequent to Friday, the 17th of December, was not as unanimous, apparently, as the vote indicated. Five or six of our more ardent students, whose names are suppressed by request of their parents, thought it very fit and proper to attend the Surgery lecture on the Monday following the date fixed for the cessation of lectures for our year. This *faut pas* should not pass unnoticed by the authorities, and some effectual means ought to be taken in order to punish this glaring dis-