

tifully upon his patrician nose, and he is pleasantly aware of the fact.

PROBLEM:—How to keep the water free from ice, when fishing within the Sub-Arctic circle. Temp.—50° F.

The general dinner committee has brought in its report. The date fixed upon for the dinner is the 19th February—the day before Ash Wednesday. The sub-committees are all appointed and already actively at work. We cannot impress too strongly upon all of our students, the urgent necessity of doing whatever they are called upon to do.

There is much speculation as to the general disposition of space and equipment in the projected Science building. We wish that the faculty would give us some official light upon the subject.

Dickson the greater, left quietly for Rossland, B. C., on Wednesday of last week. George, being what he is, will inevitably prosper, but he must not forget that Science Hall has a very insufficient income.

The Second Year is making an enviable name for itself. As wardens of the honour of the Draughting-Room its members are preserving order and decorum at great personal risks.

We ourselves witnessed a brave suppression of disorderly conduct. One offending brother was placidly chewing gum. To convert and convince him four of his confreres unitedly hurled their books and set squares at his unconscious head. Then there was a general mix-up, but the ends of peace and justice had been served.

Ladies.

THIS week has been one which will live in the pages of the world's history. The greatest and noblest of queens has gone to her rest and King Edward VII sits on the throne of his fathers. From every nation and every corner of the globe, comes tribute of respect to the memory of one who for sixty-three years has been first in the hearts of her subjects. During that long period,

every day, every hour of which was subject to the glare of publicity, not one wrong action, not one fatal error in judgment can be pointed to, which brought evil to her people. Victoria had great opportunity to make or mar. The precedent before her was not of the best, but she had been brought up by as good a woman as ever lived, the Duchess of Kent. Every British subject has a warm place in his heart for the widowed Duchess of Kent. We have not space, and, if we had, it would be superfluous to enlarge on the peerless character of Her late Majesty, of the great qualities of heart and mind which made her reign so glorious. The whole world mourns—and the world does not mourn because a queen is a queen. She was a true woman,—that is all.

One cannot help thinking of that other illustrious English Queen, who died some three hundred years ago, and in whose glorious reign the initial steps were taken which were to make England mistress of the seas. Both queens were endowed with exceptionally great qualities of mind; Queen Elizabeth was the best statesman and diplomatist at her council board; Queen Victoria in a few minutes, could solve a knotty problem which had worried her ministers for weeks. The good of England was the first consideration in the hearts of both. Their deaths show the difference between them. Aged, soured, suspicious of everyone, laughed at by once servile courtiers, the Tudor Queen's end was anything but happy. Victoria went to her grave covered with honour, mourned by relatives as few are mourned, loved by all. Both were great sovereigns—but one was a true, good woman; the other was not.

The new reign has been ushered in with that "pomp and circumstance" so peculiarly English. The Prince of Wales was not above criticism—but it was probably this element of human weakness that endeared him to us, and made him one of the most popular of princes. But now "life's heat is cooled, the headlong rush slowed to a quiet pace," and so we say good-bye to the Prince, who was king of jolly good fellows, and already with the glamour of