

time support a second and more lightly-rolling vehicle for the conveyance of purely academic and literary subjects.

With the prospect of a considerable development in the English and Historical department of McGill, matter should be easily forthcoming for, at least, a monthly magazine more truly than a chronicle like the *FORTNIGHTLY*.

Such a magazine would represent the thought and work of the University. The magazines published in Canada are not numerous, and therefore a good literary one, edited at McGill, on lines like those perhaps of the *Harvard Monthly*, ought to have a fair chance of being read not only by those immediately at McGill, but by those who have graduated from her and by those who, if joined in no other way, would share in the wish to have good contemporary thought supplied them.

If, however, McGill professors and students do not think it necessary or possible to bring out this second vehicle, let them, at least, realize that it is not to the loads which the *FORTNIGHTLY* carries that they must object, but to the construction which makes it only suitable for carrying such loads.

In conclusion, a criticism of any point in this discussion is solicited, and further suggestions to the *FORTNIGHTLY* on the feasibility of developing a second magazine at McGill would be valuable and of interest.*

K. B. W.

* Cordial thanks are due to a Harvard summer student and to an Oxonian for information about the publications at the respective Universities, and likewise for specimen copies of these publications.

SONG

From the German of Eichendorff.

1.

How oft a merry strain I sing,
And joyous seem, and smile.
When bitter tears in secret wring
My aching heart the while.

2.

And thus the caged nightingale,
When balmy Spring allures,
Pours out in sweetest notes her wail—
The longing she endures.

3.

Man hears with yoy the melting strain,
His heart grows glad and strong.
Yet no one feels the hidden pain,
The anguish in the song.

MONTREAL.

A. G. G.