

The romping clouds trip overhead
And winds run swiftly after,
While shining rivers lie abed
And watch their play with laughter.
In chase of shadows, shadows creep
Across the rippling grain;
And all the clouds in heaven weep
To lose the falling rain.

Each morning sky its blushing charms
To every eye displays
When ardent Phoebus flings his arms
Around Aurora's stays.
The Western hills with joyous mirth
Clasp Hesperus' fair hand;
The sunlight smiles upon the earth,
The seas embrace the land.

The songsters rise with pinions fleet
To court the hastening dawn;
And giddy flies their spiders meet
Upon the dewy lawn.
The weather-cock with every breeze
Coquettes and flirts and toys;
And even maidens, if you please,
Do sometimes look at boys.

Then if all things were made for love,
Or being made, make love,
Love surely as a law was laid
On each life from above;
And if on each, on us as well
Love comes, as on another.
So let us take sweet love to dwell
With us, and love each other!

R. MACDOUGALL.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.

APPLIED SCIENCE DINNER.

"The art of feeding, as you understand,
Is but a fraction of the work in hand;
The nobler half is that ethereal meat
The papers call the intellectual treat."

Gastronomy as a branch of Applied Science hardly seems to receive the attention which it merits. It has no place in the University Calendar, no endowed chairs. A few hours once a year is all the time that we can officially devote to it. A well-equipped Gastronomical laboratory would undoubtedly be a welcome and popular addition to our growing list of University buildings. Lectures might be dispensed with. Professors? Professors would be quite unnecessary. We are all professors. We have been examined and have passed with Honours. No one who was at the Balmoral Hotel on Friday evening last could have the slightest doubt about that.

By 8 o'clock the parlors of the hotel were filled with groups of prospective engineers. A spirit of expectancy pervaded the atmosphere. The serious business of the evening was clearly not to talk about the weather, or hockey matches, or exams. Now and then you might meet a restless individual, who answered your harmless remarks irrelevantly or not at all. You might hear him murmur as he turned away something about "Mr. Gentlemen and Chairman."

Then you would realize, as you "hove" a sympathetic sigh, that he was only one of "Les misérables" who had to make a speech.

The procession was soon formed for the Dining Room, which was just large enough to accommodate the eighty undergraduates and guests who surrounded the tables without looking empty. The room was appropriately decorated with college flags and banners. Mr. W. A. Duff occupied the chair. He was supported on the right by Prof. Bovey, Dr. Clark Murray, Prof. Bamford, Prof. Nicolson, Mr. Shields of the Toronto School of Science, and Mr. Ferguson representing Medicine. On the left sat Prof. McLeod, Dr. Harrington, Prof. Carus-Wilson, Mr. Lea, Mr. Smith, Mr. Strong of Cornell, Mr. Hopkins of Arts, and Mr. Hogle of Law.

Before attacking the first course an opportunity was afforded for examining the *menu* card, cleverly designed by Mr. R. O. King, '95. Our benefactor was represented in the foreground, dreaming of the work which he had accomplished. The noble Engineering building stood in the centre; around it were grouped appropriate designs representing the various courses, accompanied by sketches of the heads of each department, which if not always flattering were at least characteristic.

Of the proceedings for the next two hours we have no distinct account. Our reporters indulge in a silence that is eloquent. But they became themselves again when President Duff called for order, and in a few well chosen remarks welcomed the guests, and proposed "Our Queen and Country."

This was honored in the style which drew forth the praises of our distinguished Visitor a few months ago. The Secretary, Mr. Dawson, then read letters of regret for inability to be present from Sir Donald Smith, Sir William Dawson, Mr. W. C. Macdonald, Dr. McEachran, Dr. Johnson, Mr. Kennedy, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the Royal Military College, the Science Faculty of Dalhousie, and the Polytechnic School of Montreal. He concluded by proposing "Absent Friends."

"Alma Mater" was then proposed by Mr. Mackay. Dean Bovey arose to reply, but could not proceed until it had been ascertained beyond all manner of doubt, after searching enquiry, that he was "All Right."

Prof. Bovey told the story reported of Sir Walter Scott, who, when informed of the desire of a certain English gentleman to see the "Lion of the North," as Sir Walter was called, invited him to dinner, saying that the lion was seen at his best at the dinner table. "It is not difficult," continued Professor Bovey, "to see who are the lions of McGill." Professor Bovey spoke of the progress which had been made by the University of McGill, and especially by the Science department. He had, he said, just returned from a visit to the United States, and had made a careful inspection of the several departments of Harvard University and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Eminent and rich as these institutions were, he could say that they did not surpass McGill in the facilities which they afforded in the departments of Engineering and Physics. They had, indeed, preceded us in realizing the necessity of a special training for architects,