

SPRING.

You may talk of the signs of the weather,
Of the coming days you may sing,
But sitting down on a red hot stove
Is the sign of an early spring.

Teek

College World.

SINCE 1847, American colleges have received \$50,000,000.

A CHINESE student at Yale has taken the first prize for English composition.

THERE is a college to every hundred miles of territory in the United States.

PROFESSOR BLACKIE ON MUSIC, TOBACCO AND BOOKS.

Professor Blackie was chairman at a concert lecture delivered in Manchester recently by Miss Jennie J. Young. In the course of a humorous speech the professor said—I some times wish myself back into the middle ages, when the minstrel was the only teacher, and when singing was almost the only sermon. And I will tell you why; reading is a stupid dull kind of thing, but singing stirs up the whole soul. In the best days of the world there was reading and no books at all. Homer never saw a book, never could have seen a book.—I think we see a great deal too many books. A great number of people become mere reading machines, having no living functions at all. I would like some time to give you a lecture on the logic of education. It simply means that you must learn to use your legs, your arms, your ears, your tongues, and your throats—every part of your soul and your body—rather than be crammed up with all sorts of things and then measured with red tape by a gentleman from London. (Laughter.) Especially if you wish to be happy cultivate song. I am rather a young old boy, and I am one of the happiest creatures under the sun at this moment; and let me say to you that one of the best things in the world is to cultivate a love of song. How people can get through their idle hours I don't know. In railway coaches and other places I see a number smoking what they call tobacco. (Laughter.) Well, whatever may be said about that it is not an intellectual or a moral stimulant, and the flavour of it is not at all like the rose, or any poetic thing I know. (Laughter.) It is essentially a vulgar sort of amusement. My amusement is to sing songs. (Applause.) At home I am always singing Scotch songs; and abroad, when those wretches are smoking, I hum to myself "Scots wha hae," "A man's a man for a' that," and songs of that kind. I advise you to do the same. Your soul will become a singing bird, and then the devil won't get near it. Be as busy as you can at any work put before you, and then sing songs. Make them if you can. I sometimes make songs; that is better than singing them. (Applause.) A German proverb says that bad men have no songs, because they cannot sing. It is true; peevish, bad men do not sing. But if I don't put rein upon myself I

shall go on as I did the other night for two mortal hours. (Go on.) No, no; think of two mortal hours. (Laughter.) I hope you will be as happy as I am. The mixing of music with words, words that stir the soul and instruct the mind, is the most intellectual of all possible kinds of entertainment. The ancient Greeks always had their music to words that they understood. We can not accept music that is simply a kind of tight-rope dancing in the air, which merely tickles the ear with a soft, honeyed luxury, and does not stir the soul and brace the mind. (Applause.) But will sit down.

Personals.

Dr. M. C. McGannon, one of '85's graduates has started practice at Brockville, Ont.

W. Lohead, B. A. '85 is at present Master of Mathematics in Lyall's School, McTavish st.

Dr. Wm. McClure, B. A. has been appointed Superintendent of the Montreal General Hospital.

H. M. Amie, M. A. who took his degree at the recent Convocation will go to Europe this Summer.

Mr. Mulgan, the new Classical lecturer left for England before the Examinations overture. He will return a benedict.

Mr. Bernard J. Saunders, P. L. S. fourth year Science left his examinations at the call of duty, and bravely went to lend his aid in the North West.

Prof. J. Clark Murray, L.L.D., the highly esteemed Professor of Philosophy is expected to go shortly to Scotland on a visit. Mrs. Murray has been there for some time.

The following are the three gentlemen who have been appointed from the newly graduated class to the Montreal General Hospital:—Drs. F.G. Finley, S. Gustin and D. W. Ebers.

Rev. Jas. Barclay, a Fellow of the University, chaplain of the Montreal Garrison Artillery, will accompany the regiment ordered to the scene of the rebellion in the North West.

L. R. Gregor, B. A. '82, spent last winter in Charlottetown, P. E. I. From the newspapers of that place, we see that not long ago he gave a most acceptable lecture on "Means of Culture."

Roderick Macdonald M.D., the oldest graduate in the Faculty of Medicine, McGill University died at his residence in Cornwall, Ont., recently. He had an extensive practice there and was a prominent figure in the public life of the country. It is said that at the time of his death he was the oldest living graduate of our University. He was 83 years of age.

A soph, who recently received substantial favors from his mamma's pa, now tells of "revelling in ancestral hauls."

The dairymaid pensively milked the goat.
And, pointing, she passed to another.
I wish, you brute, you would turn to milk."
And the animal turned to butt her.