

students in Applied Science, Partial and Occasional, 12. Total, 511, or, deducting five students entered in more than one Faculty, in all 506.

The students in Morrin College, Quebec, are 23 in the Undergraduate Course, and 12 Occasional.

The students in St. Francis College, Richmond, are 3 in the Undergraduate Course, and 8 Occasional.

The teachers in training in the McGill Normal School are 105.

The pupil in the Model School of McGill Normal School are 385.

The total number of persons thus receiving educational benefits from the University is 1,042.

Of the students and teachers in training in McGill College and the Normal School, more than four hundred are persons not residing in Montreal, but attracted to it by the educational advantages offered by the University and its affiliated institutions.

Literary Chit-Chat.

"Many-Colored Threads," is the title of a new volume of selections from Goethe, announced by D. Lothrop & Co. It is edited by C. A. Cook.

The next addition to the "No Name" series, published by Roberts Brothers, is to be a new story of American life and society, entitled "A Beautiful Woman." The same firm is about republishing "The Fall of the Great Republic," a political satire by an anonymous writer which has attracted a good deal of attention in England.

Mr. Cross's "Life of George Eliot" has already appeared in the Tauchnitz series at Leipzig.

E. P. Roe's "Without a Home," has already passed through two very large editions.

"Science," of April 10th, contains a fac-simile of a map made by Gen. Gordon at Khartoum, with notes in his hand-writing.

Another male pseudonym is found to be the property of, a female author, "Michael Field," who wrote "Callirhoe" and "Rosamond," turns out to be a young English lady.

Lamb's "Tales from Shakespeare," is the latest addition to Ginn, Heath and Co's "Classics for Children."

Funk & Wagnalls will shortly issue "Historical Lights," by Chas. E. Little, a work containing six thousand extracts from standard histories and biographies, illustrating twenty thousand topics. It will be a large octavo of nearly 800 pages.

Prof. David Swing discusses "The Defects of Opera" in *The Current* of May 2nd. He holds the ideal opera to be a thing of the future, and explains wherein the art of opera-writing, as at present developed, fails to be entirely satisfactory, and in telling of these defects he does not neglect to suggest the proper remedies.

Miscellaneous.

HADRIAN'S ADDRESS TO HIS SOUL.

*Animula, vagula, blandula,
Hospes, comesque corporis,
Quæ nunc abibis in loca?
Pallidula, rigida, nudula;
Nec, ut soles, dabis jocos.*

"There famous verses, says Lord Carnarvon in the *National Review*, as every one knows, were composed, or pronounced, on his death-bed, by a Roman Emperor remarkable for many high qualities, and, amongst them, for the unwearying activity which, in the early part of the second century, carried him to Britain, and left there enduring memorials of his presence. They have had a circulation perhaps out of proportion to their poetical merit, yet great writers have thought them worthy of the exercise of their genius in an attempt to render them into English; they have been treated lightly, they have been treated gravely—for pathos and playfulness are, in truth, combined in them; they suggested something more than a mere translation to Pope, and, at the same time, they

illustrate one of the curious and dark bye-ways of literature, and the unscrupulous character of Pope's genius."

The writer goes on to say that "It may not be uninteresting to observe how three professed poets and one great writer—conspicuous for his high literary culture—have handled these lines in their attempts to render them into English; and with this view I will quote one translation by Byron, another by Prior, two renderings by Pope and one by Dean Merivale, the historian of the Romans under the Empire.

BYRON.

Ah! gentle, fleeting, wavering sprite,
Friend and associate of this clay!
To what unknown region borne,
Wilt thou now wing thy distant flight?
No more with wonted humor gay,
But pallid, cheerless, and forlorn.

PRIOR.

Poor little pretty, fluttering thing,
Must we no longer live together?
And dost thou preen thy trembling wing,
To take thy flight thou know'st not whither?
Thy humorous vein, thy pleasing folly,
Lies all neglected, all forgot:
And pensive, wavering, melancholy,
Thou dread'st and hop'st thou know'st not what.

POPE. NO. I.

Ah, fleeting spirit! wandering fire!
That long hast warmed my tender breast,
Must thou no more this frame inspire;
No more a pleasing cheerful guest?
Whither, ah whither, art thou flying,
To what dark undiscovered shore?
Thou seem'st all trembling, shivering, dying,
And wit and humor are no more.

POPE. NO. II.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame!
Quit, oh quit, this mortal frame:
Trembling hoping, ling'ring, flying,
Oh the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.

Hark! they whisper; Angels say,
"Sister Spirit, come away;"
What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath?
Tell me, my Soul, can this be Death?

The world recedes; it disappears!
Heav'n opens on my eyes! my ears
With sounds seraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
O Grave! where is thy victory?
O Death! where is thy sting?

MERIVALE.

Soul of mine, pretty one, sitting one,
Guest and partner of my clay,
Wither wilt thou hie away,—
Pallid one, rigid one, naked one—
Never to play again, never to play?

"Most readers will, I think, admit, continues Lord Carnarvon, that of these five renderings, Byron's, which is the closest, is the least good, and Prior's, which is the freest, is the best. It is also right to observe that of the two versions of Pope, some doubt as to the authorship hangs over the first; whilst those who read the second will see that so far from being in any way a translation, it is, in truth, the very inversion and opposite of the ideas of the dying Emperor. It is neither translation nor imitation; it is rather a distinct poem, inspired, it may be, by some chance echo of