

ent member of the House of Commons is invited either to open or oppose the motion. Membership to the Union is quite easy. Any University man can join, and the subscription of £7 10s. for life is very small, while the advantages are very great. There is an excellent Library, both lending and for reference; while upstairs a writing, magazine, drawing and smoking-room, complete with every convenience, is at the disposal of members and their non-University friends. Between 12 a.m. and 2 p.m. lunch can be procured in the luncheon room, while afternoon tea, and after dinner coffee, can always be had in the drawing or smoking-rooms.

The everyday life of an undergraduate is fairly regular. The average man gets up between 8.30 and 9.30. From then till 1 p.m. he has lectures or work of some kind. At 1 p.m. a man lunches. This he can make a large item in his expenses, as the College kitchens have a fixed tariff, which is by no means moderate in its charges. A man is allowed to run up a bill of from £5 to £10 at the kitchens, it generally varies with the size of the College. After lunch, nearly everybody engages in some form of exercise, and at 4 p.m. you have afternoon tea in each other's rooms. Some men work from 5.30 till 7 p.m., but more often they slack round and do nothing till after hall. Again after hall one generally wastes an hour over coffee and cigarettes, which, with tea, forms a popular form of entertaining one's friends. About 9 p.m. a man does two hours' work, has a pipe and goes to bed. More often somebody turns up and requests cocoa, which you lazily prepare, after relighting the fire you have allowed to go out. Ah! those midnight hours that make one so late next morning; the hours that a man opens his inmost thoughts to his particular chum, they are remembered in after life, and if they have made us miss a lecture or two, what care we, they were the most delicious of any other social intercourse.

The Medical Students of Cambridge are quite a force in the Varsity now-a-days. The Schools get more crowded every year. We have the name of being the most well-conducted set of Medicals in England. The reason, however, for this is fairly obvious. They are not a separate clique, who live in the same building, but are picked from all the Colleges, and of necessity mix in the ordinary way with men of other prospective professions.

There is always plenty of discipline of a general kind, and the streets are paced every night with what might be termed a detachment of University Police. These are the well-known Proctor and Bull Dogs. The Proctor is some man of high position whose duties are to maintain discipline and enforce rules. The two servants with him are usually College porters, who keep about six paces behind, as he walks through the streets. His task is no sinecure, and he is badly paid. He goes out about eight o'clock in the evening with his two bull dogs and paces up and down the streets till about 11.30 to 12 o'clock. At 12 everybody has to be in his rooms, either in College or outside. The duties of a Proctor are chiefly to see that men wear their cap and gown after dark, and that whilst wearing it they do not smoke. If you are caught smoking, whilst wearing your cap and gown, you are fined 6 shillings and 8 pence, which goes to the University Chest.

The gates of every College, and the front-doors of every lodging-house are closed at ten. If you are

inside you cannot get out after this hour. If you come in after ten or eleven, your name is put down by the porter or the landlady on a printed weekly form, called a gate bill. This is sent into the Dean of every College once a week, and if that highly esteemed gentleman thinks you have been late too often, he hauls you and speaks words of advice. Sometimes offences such as getting "squiffy," or being generally rowdy, are punished by what is called "gating." This consists in enforcing a man to keep within his rooms in College or outside after a certain hour fixed by the Dean. Serious offences are punished by rustication either for good, a term or a year. If the man rusticated or sent-down, as it is called, happens to be popular, his friends charter numerous hansoms, which are decorated with crape, and all escort him to the station, whistling the "Dead March in Saul." This most stringent form of punishment is, however, very rarely resorted to, and most men get let off by being gated for the rest of the term.

A man's time soon slips by, and one's third year comes before one quite realizes it is time to put on the spurt if the degree can be obtained. Most men manage it, somehow or other, and then comes the day dear to the hearts of all mothers, sisters and best girls, the day when George or John goes up to the Senate to get his degree.

Amongst other regulations, too numerous to mention, are the rules: That you must not smoke in College courts or walk on the grass, or bring a dog into the College. Only Fellows of the College are allowed to walk on the grass, if it's any comfort to them.

Previous to this function, which comes at the end of every year, is the great Festival Week of Cambridge—the May Week. This is the time when each man receives all his friends and relations, the rich harvest season for Cambridge landladies. The town swarms with many pretty faces and picturesque costumes, and the College men don new flannels and brand new straw hats. Oh! yes, our undergraduate is generally a dandy in some degree, especially when Eve's daughters are anywhere near. The May Week lasts about ten days and is full of every sort of social pleasure. College Balls, Concerts, Garden Parties, and last and not least, the Races on the river, fully occupy your time, and most men are glad to rest and smoke a quiet pipe when it is over. Many and numerous are the flirtations carried on during this festive time of the year. The mornings are usually occupied with taking your best girl up the river in a Canadian canoe.

To write of Cambridge and Cambridge life were to do no mean task. The details, full of color and incident, though insignificant and unappreciated by the outsider, are dear to the hearts of every University man. It forms in most cases a background to after life, a background that in stormy days to come, we are glad to glance back at—yes, the old days, the youthful days, the days of "Auld Lang Syne," the days of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Cambridge and Oxford do more to a man than educate him, they form his character, make him self-reliant, in fact, complete in him the growth of what was so well sown in one of England's great Public Schools, the seeds of a good, strong, and manly Englishman.

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