

Sophomore. For in my time rarely did a "Freshie" dare to enter the sacred precincts of the library. But a peculiar sound greeted my ear; a monotonous undertone, carrying my thoughts far back to the days of my childhood, when we used to repeat our lessons in unison and con our tasks aloud, our childish minds unable to comprehend the meaning of the printed symbols without the aid of the voice. I should almost have thought I had inadvertently entered a preparatory school, but for the expression of patient resignation on the face of a long-suffering Senior. Sadly she remarked, in response to my greeting: "Well do I remember the learned and dignified members of former classes, who gave us such a thorough training in the deportment proper to the lower years. Sadly do we regret the leniency which we displayed, in our mistaken kindness of heart, to our successors. The respect, and even obedience, formerly accorded the senior year in rapidly passing away." After a few words of sympathy and advice I retraced my steps, past groups of students, enjoying pleasant converse together, not always upon serious topics befitting academic life, to judge from occasional sounds of smothered laughter. I involuntarily glanced at the walls for the well-known injunction: "No talking allowed here," but I looked in vain. I doubt, however, if even that precaution, formerly the dread of every presumptuous Freshman, would have any effect in these degenerate days. As I pondered upon what I had seen, two long forgotten lines from Homer returned to my memory:—

"παῦροι γὰρ τοὶ παῖδες ὁμοῖοι
πατρὶ πέλοινται,
οἱ πλέονες κακίους, παῦροι δὲ
τε πατρὸς ἀρείους.

We feel that the following is too inspiring a piece of news to be omitted from our columns:—Two girls this year took the degree of Master of Arts at Madrid University. This event was unprecedented in the land of Isabella.

The more than 1000 male students of the University were astounded at the presence of the two girls taking their examinations. Once, when they had occasion to visit the University library to refer to some books, the students formed two lines on each side of the staircase, threw down their caps for the girls to walk upon, and, as they passed along, sung the Royal March.

After a week's examinations came the climax. Four grades are given: *aprobado*, *bueno*, *notable*, and *sobresaliente*. The last means "overleaping everything," and testifies to a most unusual degree of attainment. In every examination these Spanish girls received *sobresaliente*.—*Exchange*.

The literary effusions of the junior French class certainly deserve mention in the FORTNIGHTLY. They are in their way marvellous. We each endeavor to do our best, showing our independence of thought by disregarding those rules which we cannot quite remember. We have this week had the thrilling tale of the two men "qui étaient voisins" depicted with eleven different degrees of pathos, elevation and — French. Next week the lesson will doubtless be one of unusual interest, as each young lady is to write, in French, a letter to her most intimate friend.

Occasionally those individuals are met with, who, if you finally do summon up enough courage to work your way into one of their social entertainments, overwhelm you with lamentations that you never came before. You smirk and smile, and almost succeed in forgetting you were never asked before.

Perhaps a few of us experienced somewhat similar sensations at the recent Law *versus* Arts debate, when we heard ourselves so kindly welcomed in the opening speech.

Every Monday morning they of the First Year have a very pleasant accompaniment to their German Lecture in the form of the Sophomores, on the other side, practising their "yell," and, what is still more fascinating to their audience—"Good morning, have you used Pears' Soap?" We suppose they wish to remind their young friends of their duty.

COMPARATIVE MEDICINE CLASS REPORTS.

"The '96 Journal Club" has been organized among the members of the Final Year, with Mr. Harrie Dell as president.

Their object is the reading and discussion of meritorious articles appearing in the current literature of the profession.

The much discussed Faculty Pin has at last made its appearance. It consists of a gold collar and silver os brachii, the combination being very effective.

The West Indies are represented in this Faculty in the person of Mr. Watson, who delights the boys by his tales of life in the tropics.

The other day a couple of students, in response to a message, hurried to a distant part of the city to see a horse which had been struck by a locomotive.

On their arrival they found the animal had succumbed to his injuries, and, in consequence, they diagnosed as the cause of death, "locomotive attacksia."