

curtain go down upon a matter-of-fact reconciliation and hands all round, after such an exhibition of senseless intrigues and base infidelity as no healthy-minded person desires to see. As the representative of all that is highest on the English stage, let us take Mr. Irving, in his wonderful conception of Louis XI., for example. What a flood of light is cast upon the eccentricities of that peculiar character; we gain a more intimate knowledge of it through the medium of Irving's representation, than from volumes of written facts.

It is after witnessing performances such as this, that we are brought to realize the potent influence that a properly directed dramatic talent may exercise over a community. Since the first production of *Faust* by Irving, the London booksellers report a sale of 200,000 copies of Goethe's great drama of the same name; if through the stage there has been awakened such an interest in the characters and incidents of this great work, as to lead to a more extensive acquaintance with such a great mind as Goethe's, it has indeed accomplished a noble work, and has conferred a lasting benefit upon its patrons.

Numerous examples of a similar nature might be cited to prove the importance of a properly conducted drama as an organ of instruction, and a censor of morals.

MACARONIC.

THE STUDENT AT THE THEATRE.

Ad theatrum unus student
Ibat frequens cum a quarter,
Emit sedem inter deos
Aspectare pulchras ladies,
Aspectare at the ludum,
Commentare on the bonnets,
Et cantare cum the "sawbones"
Multa carmena atrocious.
Unus magnus "cop" espies him,
Ere the curtain est erecta
Loudly 'awling at the viros,
Qui in primos sedes enter
Cum their hats upon their caputs.
Tum repente ille coppus,
Splendidus in shining buttons
And a uniform cerulean,—
Qui in ullis locis idle
Et nunquam inveniendus
Quum est magnum pugnum going,—
Currit capere studentem,
Lets him off cum gravè warning
When he videt student strongum.
Sed the student inter actos
Frequente his seat relinquits

Ut he may a homo videt
'Bout a canine quem cognoscit,
As antiquum dictum hath it.
Ergo on his journey domum
Wiggins' earthquake est in progress,
Mater mundus not so steady
As she was three hours antequam;
Sidewalk plenus hills and hollows;
Fossa transebat his viam.
Semper into it he tumbles,
Semper cum the murus domi
Forms an angulus before him
Ready to oppose his viam.
Sine dubito an earthquake
Doctus student says to lamp post,
Qui dependit on his shoulder,
Ego volo cling to postum;
Sed ignavus lamp post drops him,
Atque sternit on his tergum
Eo jacuit till morn.

R. B. M.

VANCOUVER.

[The following article was written "on the spot" during the rebuilding of the city of Vancouver, British Columbia, after the disastrous fire which destroyed that ambitious city. If in reading it due allowance be made for the somewhat exaggerated tone of expectation in regard to the city's future a pretty correct idea may be obtained of the place then, and of its population.]

If the ring of hammers and the hum of saws be pleasant music, Vancouver has been revelling in harmony during the past few weeks. At any hour of the day the sounds of building operations may be heard—the shouts of men, the "yeo-heave" as the frame rises slowly up, the incessant rattle of tools and clatter of lumber, mingled occasionally with the hoarse boom of the blasting operations on the heights behind the town, and the sharp sounding whistles of the tugs and steamers in the harbor,—these make, indeed, a fitting concordance of sounds as the buildings rise tall and graceful as under an enchanter's spell. The extent of the building operations since the fire has been prodigious, it is really a question now, a month after that calamity, whether there are not just as many houses as before. It must be admitted, however, the buildings have not that air of completion that belonged to those of the old town, not much paint has thus far been expended upon them, and some have been very hastily erected. But some of them, on the other hand, are more ambitious in design than any of the old houses, and the merry ringing of the hammers will shortly give place to the more subdued sounds of the work of the