

Here and There.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association desires to acknowledge the receipt of fees from the following members: Graduates Ad Eundem--W. H. Porter, W. H. Piersol, O. C. S. Wallace, A. C. McKay, R. R. McKay, C. Goodspeed, W. S. W. McLay; Graduates in Course--'94, C. J. Cameron, Miss E. P. Wells; '95, G. H. Clarke, A. P. McDonald, S. R. Tarr; '96, G. N. Simmons (part), G. J. Menge, C. E. Scott, L. Brown; '97, Miss M. E. Burnette, J. F. Vichert, Miss E. M. McDermid; '98, Miss A. G. Her, W. P. Reekie, W. H. B. Teakles, Miss M. A. Bailey, W. Daniel; Graduates in Theology, J. O'Neil, H. P. Whidden, S. J. Arthur. This list is complete up to April 14th, but it is hoped that a good many more may hand in the fee (\$1.00) before or at the annual meeting in May. The Secretary-Treasurer is trying to make a list of the graduates in Theology, who paid their fees to the Toronto Baptist Alumni Association, the parent of the present Association. So far he has received only the following names: W. J. McKay, C. E. McLeod, C. H. Phillimore, G. M. Lehigh, J. A. Keay. He would be glad to receive the names of all others who have done so.

McMaster graduates still continue to come to the front. Mr. Wilson R. Smith, '95, has received his degree of Ph. D. from Chicago University, with the standing of *magna cum laude*, a distinction not often attained. The list of Fellowships of the same University contains the names of three other McMaster graduates, Mr. W. Findlay, '96, Mr. H. H. Newman, '96, and Mr. R. D. George, '97. Mr. George has also been offered a position under the Department of Agriculture in the United States to make a study of soils. THE MONTHLY extends its heartiest congratulations to them all.

Many of the readers of THE MONTHLY will regret to learn of the death of Rev. Robert Adams at Kingfisher, Oklahoma, on March the 10th. The deceased, who was thirty-one years of age, was born at Forest, Ontario, and was for some time a student in McMaster University.

THE WHEAT.

The flush of morning, the song of birds,
The opening buds with their fragrance sweet,
The cool leaves' rustle, the cattle's low,
And the long beams brighten the dewy wheat.

Sunshine and shadow and drops of rain,
The blossoms refreshed, and as swift and fleet
As the shadow of wings that skim the air,
Is the wind that rustles the bending wheat.

The after-glow fades out of the west,
Darkness and silence the tired world greet,
The stars come out as the daylight fades,
And the cricket chirps in the quiet wheat.

CATHERINE M. BUCHANAN, in *Sibyl*.