

around their buildings are things of beauty. Moreover their gates are locked in the evenings at a certain hour, but here are all sorts of carryings-on, often up to a late hour. Things used to be different. Then the grounds were worthy of admiration. But now I venture to assert that any public park in Montreal (not a playground) looks better than our west campus. It is all right for students to use it after the session opens for the season is then pretty well over, but there is no good reason why it should be a "sight" during the summer.

Several good moves have been made: (1) the closing of the Milton Street gates (I hope they will be kept closed during the winter as well); and (2) the seeding of the east campus; but a good deal more must be done before things are all right, and the first essential step is to send the cricket club elsewhere.

Gates.

In my tripping around I took particular notice of the kinds of gates that had been erected at the entrance to college grounds or public parks or private residences. Nowhere did I see anything like the Roddick Gates in style or general appearance. All the gates I saw were dignified in form and pretty much of the same character, the main difference being in the size of the pillars and the height of the gates. The general arrangement consisted of two main pillars between which heavy iron gates were hung - going well up towards the top and two small columns on either side with smaller gates for pedestrians, - and the whole symmetrical. Where the architect of the Roddick Gates got his ideas it is hard to understand. Because a clock had to be placed in a pillar at one side is surely no reason for making it different from the one at the other side, and then to leave it more like a ruin than a finished work adds to the incongruity. But the work is done and there is no point now in criticism unless it might take the form of suggestion for improvement. If the two outside towers were made symmetrical and a sort of arch placed over the roadway, following out the general style of architecture, I am sure it would look ever so much better. Perhaps, however, that cannot be done.

Conclusion

My trip has made me prouder of McGill than I was before. Whilst there are some things which we may learn from the older Universities there is much more that we would be foolish to change. Moreover, whilst there could, and perhaps should, be a certain measure of uniformity among universities, each one has its own problems which can only be solved in its own way.

I have said nothing of the tutoring system as compared to the lecturing. Each has its merits and each its defects. What we should aim at is the happy medium. I have said nothing of the professional Faculties because I think ours are established on a satisfactory basis and that on the whole the standards and the instruction are of a high order. The Faculty of Arts is also on the whole running along on right lines. Not for thirty years has it stood so high in ^{the} character of its work, in morale and in all that makes for sound learning. The only weakness lies in the fact that it