

superiority always commands to their Lordships that respect which is their prerogative as the judicial representatives of the Crown. The advocates and agents when pleading take up their position a few yards in front of their Lordships. They also assume an air of importance; and always address themselves to the bench and jury. "Your Lordship," "Gentlemen of the Jury," are expressions constantly upon their lips. Man is vain; and counsel, from experience, learn that judge and jurymen are no exception to the rule. But the Scottish bench is unassailable as to purity of motive. The judges are revered by the people; and there is no more honourable calling to be coveted by men of ability. Scottish law, based upon the old Roman law, affords scope for the exercise of the highest talent; and the sons of Scotland's most prominent men are consequently found amongst those who seek fame and fortune at the bar. The field of thought, from the diversity of cases which pass through the courts, is a very wide one. There are times when astute reasoning and judicial tactics must be employed by the advocate; and these in turn give place to the most impassioned eloquence. These moods are called forth mainly by the circumstances under which counsel find themselves; but the keen public interest manifested also adds a charm to the profession which young men cannot resist. Much could be written concerning Parliament House proceedings which might prove interesting, but space forbids at present.

BUONAPARTE AND WELLINGTON.

THE most accomplished of all the literary Lockharts was the son-in-law and biographer of Scott. His best-known book stands among the half-dozen biographies which are universally admitted to be the most perfect works of their class in our language. Even his minor efforts in the same field had the touch of genius. A service to the new generation is therefore performed by the re-issue of the *Life of Napoleon Buonaparte*, by John Gibson Lockhart (Edinburgh: W. P. Nimmo, Hay and Mitchell). This edition is revised and abridged from the larger work; and the editorial duty, wherever we have tested it, seems to have been done with discretion and good taste. The typography is excellent, and the illustrations are striking. We are impressed anew with the wisdom of Lockhart's summing-up of the character of Buonaparte and the significance of his career. "We doubt," he says, "if any man ever passed through life sympathising so slightly with mankind; and the most wonderful part of his story is the intensity of sway which he exerted over the minds of those in whom he so seldom permitted himself to contemplate anything more than the tools of his own ambition. So great a spirit must have had glimpses of whatever adorns and dignifies the character of man. But with him the feelings which bind love played only on the surface—leaving the abyss of selfishness untouched." This is but one of the sentences that show the sharp insight of Lockhart; and that the dis-

tinguished editor of the *Quarterly* was not a Tory partisan in the narrow sense of the term is proved by his remark that the reign of Buonaparte, short as it was, made it "impossible that the offensive privileges of *caste* should ever be renewed in France." From the same publishers we receive a companion volume in the shape of the *Life of the Duke of Wellington*, by W. H. Maxwell—a work which may claim to be superior, both in regard to style and substance, to any other that has yet been produced. Of course, this is an abridged edition; for the original work fills three volumes, and is too large for the general reader. The exclusion of the political and controversial matter involves no loss that we need mourn over; and the first chapter has received a few additions from the pen of the editor. These note some of the more significant occurrences in the life of the Iron Duke from the year of Waterloo till his death; and the chapter closes with the matchless pen-portrait of the great commander at eighty-two drawn by the greatest literary etcher of our time, Carlyle's clear-cut cameo being most appropriately accompanied with a few lines from the noble ode by Tennyson. As we are approaching the gift-season, may we hint to thoughtful uncles and other kindly personages that few better presents for a boy could be culled from the field of secular biography than these two volumes which picture so truthfully the two greatest soldiers of the modern world.—*Christian Leader*.

CORRESPONDENCE.

B.A. AND LL.B. HOODS.

To the Editor of the *Queen's College Journal*:

DEAR SIR,—Last year a committee from the senior year waited on the senate and asked that a change be made in the B.A. hoods. What reply was made, we do not know; but we know that no change was made. Then it was the wish of a large majority, if not all of the senior year, that a change should be made; and we feel sure that a change would be very acceptable to the present graduating year. Would it not be wise to appoint a committee to again wait on the senate and see what objections they have to make, if any. By the Calendar we see that the B.A. hoods shall be "black bordered with red silk." It, therefore, does not make any difference whether it be black calico, cashmere, silk or fur,—and since that is so, why not have fur? If fur were adopted, we would evade the comparison of B.A. hoods and your grandmother's apron.

Last year the seniors also discussed the matter of LL.B. hoods. The Calendar makes no provision for LL.B. hoods. Many of the students now attending Arts purpose taking the degree of LL.B., and it is only right that they should be interested in the selection of a hood. Why not have a distinctive hood when it is a distinctive degree? Let the committee appointed to arrange about B.A. hoods also try to have the LL.B. hood question settled too, and that permanently.

SENIOR.