

of a good thing is good for nothing. But let me hear from you just once. I shall not reject your manuscript, no matter how good it is.

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Those translations of Horace by Mr. George Murray in the last number of the GAZETTE gave me great pleasure. I took down my Horace from its shelf and, having carefully removed the dust, I compared the English verses with the original, and I thus appreciated the surprising faithfulness of the former. I advise those of my readers who are "nothing particular" in the classics to take their books and do the same.

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The dinner of the University Literary Society was, I believe, a great success, notwithstanding the fact that some of those who were to have given songs backed out at the last moment. It is *really* most disappointing when people consent to go to a dinner and then stay away on the most frivolous pretence. If a person does not mean to go, let him state it like a man at the beginning, and thus perhaps save the committee from financial embarrassment. I remember when I was in college, a number of years ago, being let in for a few dollars in this way.

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From all appearances, the new song book promises to be a great success. If "Eliza" may be taken as a specimen, there is no fear of our being disappointed. I suggested at the beginning of the session that the book should be inaugurated, to use a rather inelegant expression, by a concert in the Molson Hall. I still think the idea a good one, and would advise the new University Club to try and arrange for a concert of the kind in aid of their funds.

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The movement to establish a University Club has my best wishes. "Neither do we by any means always go to people for conversation. How often to say nothing,—and yet must go; as a child will long for his companions, but among them plays by himself. 'Tis only presence which we want. But one thing is certain—at some rate, intercourse we must have. The experience of retired men is positive,—that we lose our days and are barren of thought for want of some person to talk with. The understanding can no more empty itself by its own action than can a deal box." Thus wrote Emerson, and we echo the sentiment. "But one thing is certain, at some rate, intercourse we must have."

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I think the GAZETTE deserves great credit for the practical way in which it has set the movement going. It now remains for the older graduates to come forward and support the undertaking. Let us hope that it will not be *tough* work for those who have taken the matter in hand.

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Here is an opportunity for the professors to come to the front. Let them come forward and not be so fond

of hiding their lights under bushels. This is one of those cases where all may work together.

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I said last fortnight that, from a social standpoint, the professors were an utter failure. I shall hardly be called upon to substantiate this statement, for the truth of it is patent to everyone. But this is a delicate affair. I remember when I was at college receiving periodically from a certain professor an invitation to spend the evening at his house. As about one hundred others received like invitations I never accepted, hoping that with such a crowd I should not be missed. I recognize now that I made a great mistake. True, I most likely should have found the entertainment a most unmitigated bore, but it would at all events have been an experience, and, besides, it would have shown an appreciation of the kind intention. As a writer in this paper some time ago remarked, the fault lies almost as much with the students as with the professors. Advances on one side must be kindly received on the other. But then people go out to be amused and to enjoy themselves. Why is it that entertainments of the kind I refer to are so utterly stupid both to entertainers and entertained? There is too much formality; not enough freedom; less conventionalism is wanted, and more desire to please. I can imagine nothing much further removed from true sociability than the feeling experienced upon being stuffed into a drawing-room with a number of awkward young men, a bevy of old maids and an array of microscopes. And yet I do not so much object to natural science in the abstract—it is the combination that kills. Let there be concerted action, if not much can be done individually. But, as I said before, this is a delicate subject, and I had better now leave it.

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It is wonderful how an old thought newly clothed arrests one. Here is something from the Hindu: "Constantly rising up a man should reflect and ask himself, 'What good thing have I done this day? The setting sun will carry with it a portion of my life.'"

CRITIC.

CHRISTMAS EXAMINATIONS.

(MEDICAL DEPARTMENT, PRACTICE OF MEDICINE—(TIME, ONE HOUR).

1. Called to see patient six hours after his Xmas dinner: Give the morbid anatomy, complications and sequelae.
2. Give the complications and sequelae which may not follow smallpox; and how would you treat them?
3. Freshman nostalgia. Its symptoms and treatment.
4. Give several theories (all hypothetical) to account for Diabetes Mellitus and criticise them (answer limited to six pages).
5. Collapse of "plucked" Senior. Give symptoms and treatment. At what stage and in what quantity would you administer stimulants?
6. What symptoms would lead to diagnosis that a Junior spent his Xmas holidays in the city. Mention the more important sequelae and the time of their occurrence.