SCIENCE NOTES.

In the death of W. H. (Harry) Walker, B.A.Sc., the Faculty of Applied Science, McGill, has lost one of her most successful graduates. Mr. Walker graduated in '91, and in '93 he went to Montana, where he had succeeded very well, holding at the time of his death a responsible position in the company with which he was connected.

In examining part of the mine, he was overcome by gas, and when found some time afterwards he was dead.

As a student he was a great favorite with everyone, and his success thus far pointed to a useful and honorable future. The heartfelt sympathy of the mining students of McGill is tendered to his bereaved parents.

We are sorry to hear of the resignation of A. E. Carlyle, professor of Mining in the Science Faculty, McGill. He has accepted office as "Director of the Bureau of Mines" for British Columbia. In accepting this position Prof. Carlyle is greatly bettering his position. We regret that the College could not have retained the services of such an able man as Prof. Carlyle.

The resignation does not take effect for some time; but when it does, Prof. Carlyle will carry with him the good wishes of the students in Science, especially of those who have had the good fortune to work under him.

What are we to think of the Fourth Year student who connected a Bunsen burner to the water tap and then wondered why the match went out?

St——t.—"This is awfully light stuff; it takes about a *ton* to weigh a gramme."

Who tried to carry water away from the Laboratory in his pocket?

M—— did, but he Mus(se)n't do it again.

Prof. S——"I can always tell the Freshmen with Civil Engineering intentions by their *Farmer* like appearance.

To the Janitor of the Science Building:—

DEAR SIR,

I have used your egg-nog for two years, and can testify that for flavor and quality it is unsurpassed.

Yours, etc.

ELECTRIC CURRENTS.

The Fourth Year Mechanicals visited the S.S. "Labrador" one day last week, and were kindly shown through the engine and boiler rooms of the vessel, by the chief engineer.

In the Hydraulic Laboratory we are slowly mastering the true meaning of the symbols H, h, p_0, P, C, Cv, Cc, Cr, v, g, Z_n, and many others. None of us are yet able to prove that:—

$$hs_1(\sqrt{z_1}+\sqrt{z_2}+\dots+\sqrt{z_n})+\tfrac{1}{2}s_2(l_1\sqrt{z_1}+l_2\sqrt{z_2}+\dots+l_n\sqrt{z_n}$$

$$=wQ\left(H-\frac{u^2}{2g}\right)-wQ\left(u\frac{v_1^2}{2g}+\frac{u^2+v_1^2-2u^2uv\cos\gamma}{2g}\right)$$

$$-\int\frac{b+2l}{bl}\cdot\frac{v_1^2}{2g}\,l-u\sqrt{2g}\,\frac{wh}{u}\,Z-u(H'+w_1)\,\frac{c'}{c_1}\,w$$

Nor can we reduce it to its simplest form.

$$\left(wQ-u\sqrt{2g}\,\frac{wZ}{u}\right)\left(H-1+\sqrt{\frac{v_1^2}{2g}}\right)+\frac{wQ}{g}u\,(v_1\cos\gamma-u)$$

$$-\int\frac{b+2l}{bl}\cdot\frac{v_1^2}{2g}\,l-u(H'+w_1)\,\frac{c'}{c_1}\,w.$$

Third and Fourth Years Civils went down the river the other day on a steam yacht. Something happened to the boiler, as they had no mechanicals along they had to tie up the yacht and come home by train. As the Third Year Reporter was there, his notes have not come to hand. We may expect a full account of the accident from him for next issue.

What has happened to the class notes of First and Second Years, we have not been able to learn.

FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

McGILL RE-VISITED.

O tempora! O mores! What changes I beheld on visiting, after an absence of three years, the time-honored halls of my Alma Mater. Encouraging, 'tis true, were the outward improvements which met my eyes. Banished were the nurses and perambulators and the groups of merry childen romping in the heaps of autumn leaves along the avenue—a scene which gave the uninitiated the impression that we had a kindergarten and nursery in connection with the University. Along the well-swept paths and unobstructed sidewalks, I wended my way to the great centre of attraction,—the Library. Entering the stately edifice, I was overwhelmed with surprise;—nothing there to remind us of our old, cramped quarters in the Molson Hall, nothing familiar save the kindly greeting of the presiding genius of the library. Mentally contrasting the present surroundings with the disadvantages under which we labored, I indulged, reasonably, in sanguine hopes that I should see, reflected in the students, something of the greatness and true nobility of those famous men, who looked down upon them from the stained glass windows. But alas! for the vanity of human wishes; my bright hopes were soon to be dashed to the ground. Advancing to the most crowded part of the hall,—for, strange to say, the first four tables seemed to possess a magnetic power,—I thought to see the familiar faces of the class of '91, or perchance a daring