

dle River, down which the timber which was to be our cargo, was rafted.

The spot where we lay was one of the prettiest I have ever seen. In front of us lay the river as it entered the lake. On our right a mountain, dotted here and there with farm houses; while on our left was an Indian village, one of the few reserves in our province. Behind us was the channel, at this place about five miles broad. At first we saw no sign of life and were about sending a ship's boat ashore when two boats made their appearance, one of them with our timber men, the other manned by an Indian boy. The latter we immediately engaged to row us ashore, whither we accordingly went. By the aid of our Indian guide we hired a horse in the afternoon and drove several miles into the interior. We stopped at what we considered a likely spot and tried our hand at trout fishing, without success. The next day being Sunday, we arranged with our Indian to row us ashore and we would drive to Baddeck to church, but we were doomed to disappointment, as he failed to appear till it was too late. On Monday we drove up the river about nine miles and remained over night. Here we again tried the trout, but with better luck than before and returned to the ship next day with quite a "catch." On our return, our Indian took us through their village and shewed the points of interest among which we may mention their school-house which is quite a fine building.

On Wednesday we drove to Baddeck, where in the evening we took the S. S. Marion to Port Mulgrave, thence by rail to New Glasgow, where we arrived Thursday afternoon.

Student Law.

THE TERRIBLE FATE WHICH OVERTOOK ELEVEN MEDICAL STUDENTS AT MCGILL.

It is an unwritten law among the McGill medical students that next to murder the attending of a sloped lecture is the most

serious crime in the college calendar.—When some important outside event takes place, such as a big football match or a state trial in the Recorder's Court, and a class by a majority of votes decide they will give their attention to this public matter and allow some learned professor to meet empty benches, this is an "organized slope," and for any students to attend that lecture is an open act of rebellion against the supreme authority of the class and calls for justice swift and sure, that is, student's justice, which is often quite a different brand from that in every day use by common mortals. On Thursday such a case occurred. Two of their number were charged with assault and dragged before a "foreign tribunal," the Recorder's Court. It was their duty to attend that trial; especially the duty of the freshmen to be present and see that the dignity of the medical profession was protected. Accordingly they voted to forego the pleasure of a lecture on Physiology, and marched to Court. However eleven hung back and committed the dark crime of going to that lecture, while their fellows were receiving a lesson on law and evidence. But terrible Nemesis, with his balance and a water tap, soon overtook them. Yesterday afternoon, as soon as the professor of physics had said "good day, gentlemen" and retired, the doors were locked and justice took the floor. It was rather an execution than a trial, for the culprits could not deny the crime of having attended the lecture. "Under the tap," was the sentence. One by one they were caught, led down to the sink and held under the inch stream of Montreal's purest, until all the physiology learned on that memorable afternoon had been washed away. Resistance against such overwhelming odds was useless, but in one or two cases it was treated as contempt of court, and punished by letting the cold water run down the culprit's back. With cool heads they went away convinced that sometimes the mills of the gods grind exceedingly fast.—*Daily Star.*