

of languages which have furnished an endless store of philosophy to the literature of the modern world.

Even if the yet undeveloped science of education should hereafter assign an insignificant place to the Greek and Roman languages, the day is far distant when the ethics of Aristotle, the epics of Homer and Virgil, the histories of Thucydides and Tacitus, and the speeches of Demosthenes and Cicero shall cease to furnish speculation to the philosopher, specimens to the poet, and standards of grace and eloquence to the author and orator. Long will it be, let the lovers of classical lore be well assured, before it shall be said over the noble works of these great men, *Requiescant in pace*.

The Younger at McGill.

THIRD PAPER.

COLLEGIATE ADVERTISEMENTS.

The study of collegiate advertisements is instructive and amusing. By "collegiate advertisements" we do not mean those glowing and promising prospectuses by which certain universities—for example, The Great Institution for Teaching Everything to Everybody—lure the unwary Freshman to their halls, in search of a knowledge which he does not realize, and of acquirements which he does not attain; for, however amusing the perusal of such documents may be from an outside point of view, the idea of instruction exists much more in the shadow than in the substance. Neither do we refer to those pale blue posters, beautiful in their unadorned simplicity, which grace the college halls before each approaching vacation, and whose bare, brief statements inform us of the result of those examinations for which we have prepared with such fear, and which we have undergone with such trembling; for, however instructive this survey may be to the successful candidate for honours, or to the self-satisfied "pass man," to him who, still fearing his fate, has put it to the touch only to lose it all, the element of amusement finds no place in the statement of the results. We simply mean the advertisements of articles usually supposed to be of peculiar utility to students, which fill the advertising columns of most college journals.

We have a theory, whether a correct one or not, we are not prepared to state, that the character of the students of any college is to be discovered rather from that part of a journal which points out the means of supplying their more natural wants, than from that which offers them mere intellectual pabulum. Indeed, in endeavouring to form a favourable opinion of the undergraduates of certain universities, it is the only opinion that can be entertained; for if one were to judge of the requirements of their minds by the mental food provided by their college journalism, their condition would be considered heart-rending in the extreme. But to take an example of our theory. A journal published in one of those Puritanical states where prohibition reigns supreme, inserts an advertisement from a druggist, who offers to the public notice, "Pure Liquors, when your physician orders them," and adds, apparently as a corollary to the above proposition, that "when indisposed at Prayer-time," you should take a glass of his Vichy or Kissingen water, "and you will then enjoy the exercises." With what a graphic picture of life at that university are we presented? We can see in our mind's eye the facetious Junior, with his forefinger laid aside of his nasal organ, and with a furtive glance over his shoulder in search of Dons, walking down to the cellar of that benevolent druggist, in order to carry out the orders of his esteemed physician. Or we gaze upon the unfortunate Freshman, who, walking with tobacco-scented garments, parched lips, and a throat like a lime kiln, shudders as he thinks of the hard study of the Junior's evening, and hurries across the square to invigorate his enfeebled frame with the grateful Vichy. With what deep veneration must that apothecary be regarded by the dwellers on the Charles!

Or, to take an example of the same theory, though from rather an opposite standpoint, let us look at a Western exchange which urges its readers, and students in particular, to patronize so and so's choice stock of candies, etc. The advertisement, too, is headed with a Latin quotation referring to the necessity of appearing in one's true colours, an exhibition of candour on the part of our Ohio friends, which we beg to assure them, we do not fail to appreciate, and we only wonder that the journal does not set

forth the merits of baby-jumpers and rocking-horses, "specially adapted for use on the College campus."

Again, an Elm City contemporary displays the claims to popularity of a certain tailor, who heads his laudation of his own proficiency by the gratuitous announcement that "Harvard men 'we don't want.'" From the internal evidence contained in several recent articles on the Harvard Football Rules, there exists a strong presumption in our minds that the board of the Sartorial artist, and the editorial chair of the Yale *Record* are occupied by one and the same person. One would imagine that the humanizing influences of University culture would soften and subdue the tailor's irascibility, but they seem only to have added fuel to the flames of his wrath, and in his case, as in that of the great apostle, "much learning hath made him mad."

However, if a classical education has left no traces on the style of the Connecticut tailor, it is easy to perceive its influence on the mind of the barber, who announces himself to a startled public as the proprietor of a "Tonsorial Palace!" And this in Republican America! We beg to submit it to the New York *Herald* as an example of those pernicious tendencies to Caesarism which are undermining the Constitution of the United States.

Some of these advertisements, too, can be used to point a moral, as well as to adorn a tale. Such for instance, is the brief but touching statement of the Livery Stable keeper at Schenectady—"Carriages to let at all hours, day or night, with careful drivers;" and ir mediately below the suggestive addition, "Funerals furnished at short notice!" How quickly it recalls to mind that beautiful passage in the burial service, "In the midst of life we are in death;" and what an encouraging prospect does the proprietor hold out to his patrons! One would fancy that a life insurance agent might effect a thriving business with that man's customers. Verily, to procure an equipage from that stable is to make a covenant with death.

We have but time for one, more example before we are compelled to close. Would it be believed that any respectable College paper would contain the following advertisement? "Absolute divorces procured from courts of different States for desertion, etc. No publicity required, no charge until divorce granted!" It is too much for us—it fairly takes our breath away. We have always considered it rather a remarkable circumstance that we numbered among our undergraduates several married men, notably that venerable patriarch who was popularly supposed to have a couple of dozen sons at different Universities on this continent; but here is a College where there seems absolutely to be a demand for divorces! Perhaps it is strictly necessary; perhaps the College is one of those mixed educational institutions from which so many evils arise, and amongst others may be those that spring from ill-sorted marriages. But we wish they would not publish the fact; we wish that they would cleanse their soiled linen in private. We would imagine that they would have a feeling of shame in letting the record of their failings and follies go before the public. But they seem to experience no such feeling—they are casehardened and toughened, and not only are they "tough," but, as the promise of secesny indicates, they are "devilish sly." College reviewers are fond of christening their exchanges after their larger contemporaries. One is called the *Times*, another the *Danbury News*, of the College press. Would it be going too far to call the journal that inserted the above the "*Police News* of Collegiate journalism?"

"FOUR YEARS AT YALE."

We had much pleasure in receiving a copy of this exhaustive book on the undergraduate life at Yale, from the author, "A Grad. of '69." We are unable, this month, to publish a *critique*, owing to having had to go up for an examination last week, but we hope in our next issue to review fully this work, which shows us so clearly and forcibly the career of a student at one of the greatest of American Colleges.

The revival of the study of Kant is extending itself to the Universities. Trinity College, Dublin, has just set an example, which might well be followed by Oxford and Cambridge, whose apathy in philosophical studies is surprising. From the careful manner in which this translation's executed, we are led to expect more from Mr. Abbott than the "Theory of Ethics."