

ideas on the subject, and drew a fine picture of that great man, as he toiled onwards and upwards *per dubitandum ad veritatem*. The story of Lister's work, like that of the Golden Fleece and the Grecian heroes, never grows old, as it divides surgery into ancient and the ever-present.

Sir Rickman has gone from amongst us, but not the memory of his visit. "This," as Holofernes said in *Love's Labor's Lost*, "is begot in the ventricles of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion." For a long time to come the inspiration of Sir Rickman Godlee's visit will be felt, and given out "upon the mellowing of occasion."

THE MISCONDUCT OF STUDENTS.

It is much to be regretted that, when young men gather themselves together under the roof of some college, they cannot conduct themselves properly. There is no art or science in tearing each other's clothing, in throwing flour upon each other, in painting their faces with shoe blacking; and it is nothing above the level of common brutality to injure each other. Now, all these things have happened within the past few weeks in Toronto.

It does seem strange that students in the aggregate will do what students individually would not think of doing. This is due to the excitement of the crowd, or the spirit of bravado that is evoked by one year trying to outdo another year in acts of physical force. In all this there is nothing that improves the mind or strengthens the body.

We are loyal advocates of exercise in the open air. As a means of maintaining health nothing has yet been found to take its place. But the difference between such exercise in healthful games, and the misconduct and often brutal conduct of many students in an inter-year hustle, is as great as the difference between a game of cricket and a Paris riot.

If the students in the various colleges could only realize how much higher they would stand in the estimation of right-thinking people by omitting from their college life these manifestations of rowdyism, we feel sure they would soon make an end of them. We can all look back upon the Greek running contests with pleasure, but from the gladiatorial trials, that meant death to one of them, we turn away with a shudder. The feeling rises that while the Greeks were a great people, there was something of the barbarian left in him. It is time now to suppress that which is barbarous.