

should all be burned or buried before the flies can get at it; or in the case of stable manure, if it is to be used for field dressing, carried far away from the house and so disposed of that it cannot be thus brought back to contaminate your food. Keep the flies out of your dwelling, give them no chance to breed or to feed, and refuse to purchase food in shops where it is not covered to protect it from flies.

This is not pleasant reading. The subject is not a pleasant one to think about. But let your disgust be directed towards the fly and excited by the thought of its touching anything that belongs to you, and try to impress this feeling upon others. Where cleanliness, comfort, health and life are at stake, as they really are, it is not enough to put fly screens in your windows and then dismiss the subject.

Helping to Make Artists.

In a practical talk on landscape painting for boys and girls, in the June *Woman's Home Companion*, the author says:—

If you can study with a good landscape teacher, by all doors, learn to paint. Even though you do not yet draw very well, you may still attempt to work in color, and may learn drawing and painting in the same picture. If you can get the shapes of objects fairly well, and can set them down in their relative proportions, that will do for a beginning.

You may use water-colors, pastels or oils. Oils are by far the best. The great pictures of the world have been done in oils. It is the best medium for students to use, because it requires large and direct handling; faults are more readily seen, and, if you can use oils well, you can paint in other mediums without much trouble.

If you can study with a good landscape teacher, by all means do so. If that is not possible, there is still much that you can do by yourself, for nature is the great teacher, and everyone who wants to paint well goes constantly to nature. Go out into the fields and look and look, and then, with the best skill you have, put down what you see. Every time you look and study, you will paint better for it, and every time you paint, trying carefully to reproduce on your canvas the shapes and colors of nature, you will see more and better.

Two Maritime Province students have recently received honours from leading universities—Francis C. Walker, A. M., son of Dr. Thos. Walker, of St. John, who gained his degree of Ph. D. from Harvard University; and Ronald P. Stockton, son of the late Dr. A. A. Stockton, M. P., who received the degree of LL. B., from Toronto University.

College Convocations.

Dalhousie University.

The Convocation of Dalhousie University, marking the close of the session 1910-11, was held on April 27th, and was memorable as the last at which President Forrest will preside. The veteran retiring President has been connected with Dalhousie for upwards of thirty years, and for exactly quarter of a century he has been its head. In his valedictory address, speaking of the growth of the College since he became associated with it, he said: "Today the assets of the College are at least ten times what they were then. The number of students has increased nearly five-fold." This remarkable growth has been very largely due to President Forrest's personal work and influence. He retires, his lifework crowned with success, himself honoured and beloved.

Thirty-nine degrees were conferred in arts and science, one in music and fifteen in medicine. The honorary degree of doctor of laws was conferred on the Hon. W. S. Fielding, Minister of Finance, and the Hon. L. Newcombe, Deputy Minister of Justice, both alumni of the College. Two notable addresses closed the proceedings, one by the celebrated theologian, Dr. Paterson, of Edinburgh University,—who took occasion to compliment the students on their good behaviour—the other by President Falconer, of Toronto University, on the value of universities to the life of the nation.

A little over twenty years ago Dalhousie College migrated from its original home, a sombre stone building where the Halifax City Hall now stands, to its present quarters, at that time in the outskirts of the city, but now hemmed in on all sides. The big brick structure, it was thought, would provide ample accommodation for the growth of fifty years. But already, in less than half that time, the authorities have exhausted their ingenuity in attempting to find room to meet the increasing demands. "The building is congested," a member of the staff wrote in a recent article in the *Montreal Standard*, "from the five-stamp gold mill in the basement to the chemistry store-room in the attic." The great event of the year in the College's history has been the announcement that the governors had taken the first step in a worthy plan to make ample provision for future expansion. This was the purchase of Studley, a beautiful estate of forty