

But if Shakespeare seems still to ponder on the brief duration of life, he acknowledges its dignity. In the Midsummer Night's Dream mortals are the sport of fairies, in the Tempest the spirit world is subservient to human control. The evil deeds of men are noticed and punished by "the powers, delaying not forgetting," and destiny presides over the world. The curious imagination of Hamlet busied itself in brooding upon the changes that pass over our bodies after death:

"Imperious Caesar dead and turned to clay
Might stop a hole to keep a wind away."

Nay more, "a king may go a progress through the guts of a beggar," and "your worm is your only emperor for diet; we fat all creatures else to fat us; and we fat ourselves for maggots; your fat king and your lean beggar is but variable service." But in the Tempest, Shakespeare's mind no longer dwells upon these mournful thoughts. Our life may be rounded with a sleep, but after death our bodies are glorified:—

"Full fathom five thy father lies:
Of his bones are coral made;
Those are pearls that were his eyes;
Nothing of him that doth fade,
But doth suffer a sea-change,
Into something rich and strange."

I seem, then, to see in the Tempest the latest thoughts of our great dramatist upon life and its import. He would dwell by preference upon its brighter side. In the words of Mr. Swinburne, in his suggestive work upon Shakespeare, the beauty and truth of which grows upon us the more we study it: "In Measure for Measure where the adult and gigantic god has grappled with the greatest and most terrible of energies and of passions, we miss the music of a younger note that rang through Romeo and Juliet; but before the end this too revives, as pure, as sweet, as fresh, but richer now and deeper than its first clear notes of the morning, in the heavenly harmony of Cymbeline and the Tempest."

VERSES WRITTEN IN A LADY'S ALBUM.

Veni, ubi!

As the native you trace by the blazes
He cuts with his axe on the trees,
Wherever I go, I leave traces
Of inferior verses like these;
And yet if they manage to please,
I would not desire them unwritten—
Though but breath of a wandering breeze;
For the tree may be carelessly smitten,
But the mark is R. W. B's.

Sporting News.

OUR ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Our sports this year proved a great success, notwithstanding the unfavourable weather. Everything went off smoothly, under the efficient management of the Committee. By some unfortunate mistake the band failed to turn up, and the want of music on a damp afternoon is sadly felt. There was no tent on the ground, which was a decided mistake, but the arrangements in other respects were admirable.

On the morning there was a very good turn out of students, and in the afternoon a fair number of ladies, considering the inclemency of the weather.

The following are the results:—

MORNING.

Kicking Foot Ball—1st, Haythorne (Med.), 144.6 feet; 2nd, Budden (Arts), 132.4 feet.

Running High Jump—1st, Klock (Med.), 4 feet 8 inches; 2nd, J. A. McFarlane (Arts), 4 feet 7 inches.

Throwing the Hammer—1st, Walker (Med.), 75.6 feet; 2nd, Trenholme (Sc.), 75.4 feet.

Running Long Jump—1st, McFarlane (Arts), 16.8 feet; 2nd, Lesage (Sc.), 16.5 feet.

Putting the Shot, 16 lbs.—1st, Trenholme (Sc.), 32.7 feet; 2nd, Walker (Med.), 30.5 feet.

Throwing Heavy Weight, 56 lbs.—1st, Church (Med.), 19.45 feet; 2nd, Trenholme (Sc.), 18.75 feet.

Throwing Cricket Ball—1st, Klock (Med.), 93 yards; 2nd, Fairbanks (Med).

AFTERNOON.

Two Mile Walk—1st, C. B. Smith (Sc.), 17 min. 58½ sec.; 2nd, McRae (Arts).

Half Mile Race—1st, McTaggart (Sc.), 2 min. 7 sec.; 2nd, Haentschel (Med).

One Hundred Yards—1st, Clerk (Law), 11¼ sec.; 2nd, Lesage (Sc).

Two Hundred and Twenty Yards, Open—1st, W. R. Thompson, 23¾ sec.; 2nd, T. Moffatt.

Four Hundred and Forty Yards—1st, Hutchison (Sc.), 59 sec.; 2nd, McCormack (Med).

Mile Race—1st, D. McTaggart (Sc.), 4 min. 54½ sec.; 2nd, Haentschel (Med).

Tug of War—Medicine pulled Arts twice running, and then pulled against Science. This was the most exciting event of the day, as the Medicine and Science teams were very evenly matched. Notwithstanding the earnest exhortation of the club officials, the spectators repeatedly crowded around the contestants. Science won the first pull, and Medicine the second and third pulls, amid the thundering cheers of their brother Meds. Following is the team in Medicine:—J. R. Church, G. B. Rowell, I. C. Sharpe, W. Bowen, G. C. Richardson, J. K. Wilson.

Two Hundred and Twenty Yards—1st, Clerk (Law), 24½ sec.; 2nd, T. Tesage (Sc).

Bicycle Race, One Mile—1st, Holden (Arts), 4½ min.; 2nd, Walters (Sc).

Hurdle Race—1st, Lesage (Sc.); 2nd, Clerk (Law).

The prizes were presented in the William Molson Hall by Mrs. Molson. After the distribution of prizes the students partook of some refreshments, which were kindly provided by Mrs. Molson in the Faculty room of the Arts building. The audience were very noisy during the distribution, especially in one of the corners of the hall where several benches were destroyed.

MCGILL vs. ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE CADETS.

One of the best matches of the season was played by the above teams on the College Grounds on Friday, October 26th. Both teams were in splendid form, the Cadets being the heavier of the two. Much interest was taken in the game throughout by a large number of spectators of both sexes.

First three quarters.—Play commenced by MacDonnell kicking off for the Cadets. Elder got the ball and passed to Ogilvie, who made a good kick, which was well followed up by McGill. After a long kick from Budden the Cadets were forced to *rouge* the ball. Shortly afterwards a beautiful kick from Hamilton, which was well followed up by the McGill forwards, forced the Cadets again to *rouge*. The ball was brought out by the Cadets and kicked to Hamilton, who got in another of his telling kicks. This was beautifully followed up by Campbell, who forced the ball past the Cadets, and secured a "touch." McGill failed to kick a goal. After some splendid play by Duffus, of the Cadets, the ball was forced down to the McGill goal, but was quickly brought back by a beautiful run by A. W. Smith, whose play was excellent throughout the whole game. Shortly after time was called, when the game stood two *rouges* for McGill, to the Cadets nothing.

Second three quarters.—Very good play was now shown by both sides. Von Iffland, Duffus and MacDonnell for the Cadets, and A. W. Smith, Hamilton, Elder and Ogilvie for McGill, doing splendid work. After a good run by Von Iffland, the ball was secured by Hamilton, who kicked hard against the Cadets' forwards. The ball rebounded behind McGill's goal, and was touched down by Duffus. The Cadets failed to kick a goal, and were once more forced to *rouge*, before time was called. When time was called, the game stood: McGill one