

if he thus fulfils his duty, it is hard indeed to see that he is guilty of any moral wrong.

The *revers de la médaille*, the dignity and nobility of the legal profession from a philosophical standpoint might well be here presented, were it not that this paper has already gone beyond reasonable length.

Possibly at some future time the Owl will accord me a little space for such resenatation. In the meantime, I shall

watch the columns of that sapient journal for any refutation of the arguments adduced herein, by any-one who may entertain different views on the matter, and, should any such appear, will give them full consideration.

D. MURPHY, '92.

Victoria, B. C.

March 24th, 1894.



ON TASTE.

Say, what is taste, but the internal powers
Active and strong and feelingly alive
To each fine impulse? a discerning sense
Of decent and sublime with quick disgust
From things deformed, or disarranged, or gross
In species? This nor gems, nor stores of gold,
Nor purple state, nor culture can bestow;
But God alone, when first His active hand
Imprints the sacred bias of the soul.

—From Mark Akenside's *Pleasures of the Imagination*.

