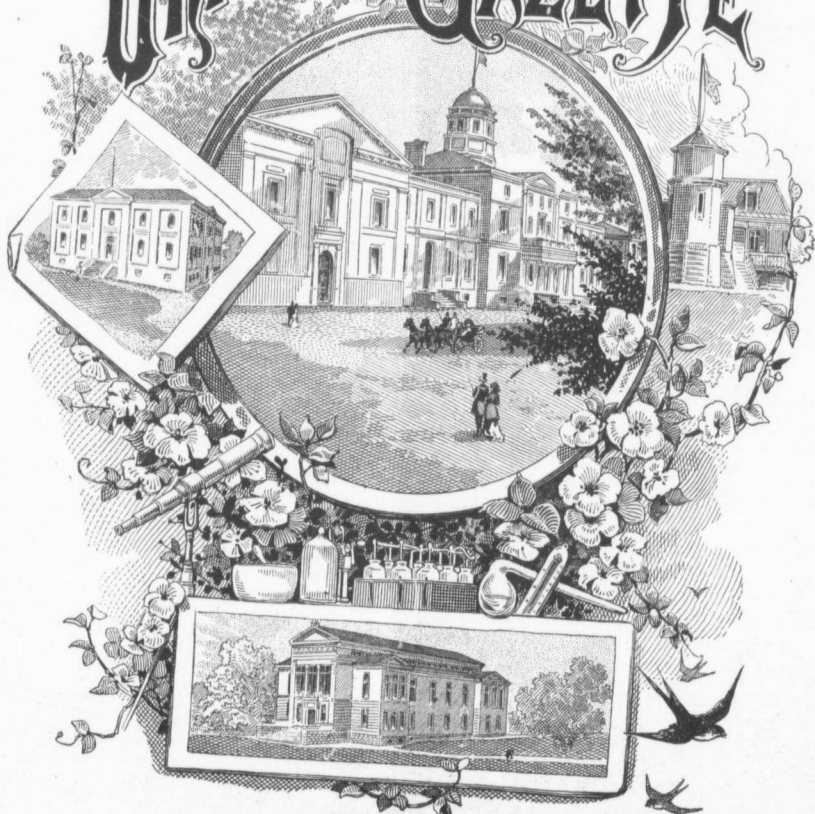


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1886-87

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# UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

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## University Gazette.

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All communications may be addressed to the Editors, P. O. Box 1290.

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### Editorials.

#### UNDERGRADUATES AT PRINCETON.

Princeton College has recently inaugurated a new era in its government. It has recognized the fact that the university is not like a school where the Faculty rules the students, but acknowledged that the students are equal in standing to the Faculty. The Faculty is to be strengthened by representatives from the several undergraduate years, who will assist it in justly treating all undergraduate subjects that come up for consideration. Such a plan might not disadvantageously be introduced into McGill. At present, the only representatives of undergraduates are men who no longer

attend lectures in the department which they represent, and who, in consequence, are sometimes and unavoidably ignorant of what the undergraduates desire. Their day is not our day, and the training which developed them might in some cases stunt the present generation of students.

In the minor matter of the quantity of matter to be studied annually, the student representatives would be able to give valuable advice, and this gauging of the intelligence of the classes would lead to a higher instruction, a desideratum much to be desired. Further than this, the students would have a voice in choosing new subjects for study, as the finances of the college permitted an enlargement of the schedule. For example, there is little doubt that a course in political economy, such as is now given in very many American colleges and at Toronto, would not be long omitted from the Ar's curriculum.

Apart from all this, the fact of possessing a voice in the government of the University would lend an air of dignity to the students, would lead to an unwonted cordiality between them and their professors, and would produce an ardent *esprit de corps* which could not fail to redound to the advantage of the University throughout the Dominion.

Of course it is understood that the Princeton authorities have been led to this novel change by the past difficulties in the management of the students at that institution. We, very fortunately, have no need to seek new methods of controlling the students, and any change that might be made would only be in adding to the complete understanding now obtaining between the governing body of McGill and the undergraduates with regard to study. Nevertheless, the Princeton idea is a good one, and a great advance towards true University life, where undergraduate and professor are students together, both aiming to attain the highest peaks of knowledge.

We must apologize to our readers for our delay in issuing this number of the GAZETTE. Our staff had become considerably disorganized owing to absences from the city; but we hope to be able, by issuing weekly for a few numbers, to redeem the past.

We take this opportunity to again appeal to the Undergraduates to assist us with literary contributions.

## Poetry.

## A STUDY IN BLACK.

(FROM VICTOR HUGO.)

When to the youngest he had given his alms,  
He mused, and stayed to watch them. Frequent fash  
Had pinched each cheek, and withered up each brow.  
All four sat close together on the ground:  
Then, having shared a morsel of black bread  
Fished from the gutter, they began to eat,  
But with an air so hopeless, and forlorn,  
That seeing them, all women must have wept.  
Yes! they were lost upon this earth of ours—  
Four children friendless in a crowded world.  
Father and mother dead—and not a barn  
To give them shelter: all with bare torn legs,  
Except the youngest, who, poor innocent child!  
With steps, that staggered, on his limping foot  
Dragged some old shoes—too large—tied up with string.  
They crouch all right in ditches, where they sleep:  
How numb they feel at inquiring when the wind  
Nips their thin bodies, and the leafy tree,  
That quivers with the carol of the lark,  
Rears a black profile on the clear cold sky.  
Their hands that God made rosy now are red.  
On Sunday to some village near they stray  
To find a meal. The little one so pale  
And fragile, in his childish treble sings  
Some wanton song, unconscious what it means  
To raise a laugh (though tears are in his eyes)  
From some coarse ruffian at the tavern's door,  
He sings so sweetly that from out that den  
To buy them food some patry pence are flung—  
The aims of hell: contributed by sin.  
Unhallowed come on which the devil has spat,  
But now they screen themselves behind a hedge  
And munch in silence, timorous as fawns.  
Off they are beaten, always hounded on.  
And thus, condemned though innocent, the wails  
Tramp daily, starving, close to happy homes,  
Born by sheer chance, wiser on the street leads.  
Then, he who been musing, looked on high  
His gaze found nothing but the calm warm day—  
The blessed sun—the air with golden wings  
A-giver, and the azure vault of heaven:  
While songs of triumph, strains of ecstasy  
Fell on those children from the birds of the sky.

GEO. MURRAY.

## Contributions.

## A MCGILL MAN.

BY JAY WOLFE.

Written for the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE.

## CHAP. VII.—(Continued.)

"Still you keep o' the windy side of the law."

—Shakespeare.

A crowd of little urchins followed our procession, gaining in numbers at every step, until, when we reached the court-house, it was doubtful which party had the larger representation—the medicos or the gamins. Delegates from other colleges were already there, and as we filed in the faces of the policemen on guard perceptibly lengthened. As we behaved ourselves with decorum, these fingers of the law had no reason to bar our entrance. At the coming of his honour, a low tramp of feet and a whispered chant of the old song—

"See the mighty host advancing—  
Satan leading on before,"

showed the turbulent feelings of the audience. Re-

cognising the presence of an unruly element, the judge's face grew stern, and the crier became red in the face over his screams of silence ("see-lance," he called it). Then followed the usual prelude—

"O! yis, O! yis, O! yis."

"Oh! no, Oh! no, Oh! no,"

came a responsive echo, evidently from nowhere in particular. The docket was brought in—a tangled, tattered, slouching set, mostly, with faces unintelligent and brutal, but with here and there a bright one, lowered in shame, or eager to establish innocence. Cutler and Rellek appeared from the audience, and took positions near the judge's bench, to be ready when called.

"Hurrah! for the musician," cried some one, and, amid cat-calls, the cheers were given. The police made a rush, but were met by a passive resistance, which, together with the silence that ensued, caused them to fall back.

There was silence while the cases were being tried, broken only by a *sotto voce* comment upon the evidence or pleading, such as "that's a lie," or "injured innocence," "dizziness! yes, spr. vini rect." One or two cases that were tried were laughable, but the majority were insipid, or pitiful only.

The celebrated case soon came up. The judge looked at his list, and called out "Joe Rellek, John Smith, and Blooney Clarke, for disturbing the peace. On bail; crier, are they here?"

Rellek and Cutler made themselves known, and the crier called out—

"Blooney Clarke! Blooney Clarke!"

There was no answer, except a simultaneous peal of laughter from the clustering students, who recognized the name in spite of its mutilation.

"Where's Blooney?" "Be a man, Blooney!" "Blooney's no looney!" "Oh! vere, oh! vere, is my leddle dawg gone!" There were a few of the cries that followed the crier's utterance.

"Silence!" roared the crier, and then addressing his honour, said—

"The prisoner is not in court, yer honour."

"Forfeit his bail, then, and make out a warrant for his apprehension," said the judge to his clerk.

"And now, sirs," he said to Rellek and Cutler, after examining the policeman, "what have you to say for yourselves?"

Rellek stepped forward. "Our arrest is a gross outrage upon the rights of Englishmen, sir," he said. "We were behaving as peaceable citizens when the policeman—whose instant dismissal I shall at once demand—dared to interfere in our conversation. There was no disturbance of the peace, except by him. I am acquainted with the law, sir, being a student, and was acting within my rights, when that man"—pointing scornfully at the policeman—"pounced upon us with ghoulish glee and arrested us. He did not understand English, and in his egotistical autoethism assumed that he was right and we were wrong. We accompanied him to the station only to procure his dismissal into innocuous dismetude, when he lied to the chief, whose extraordinary credulity is extremely reprehensible, and succeeded

in convincing him of our guilt. We look to your judgment to set matters to rights, and secure the city from a suit for damages by forcing an apology from the chief and dismissing the policeman."

"Hurrah!" shrieked the students.

"Ten dollars, or two weeks," said his honour. "Call the next case."

"What-t!" shrieked Rellek.

"I'll be blanked!" exclaimed Cutler, "I'll not pay it!"

"Remove the prisoners," said the judge.

There was an ominous movement among the students—a turning up of wristbands and a tightening of the grasp upon the ghastly weapons they held. Cutler glanced up quickly among the spectators, and followed the policeman.

No sooner had the procession of prisoners passed the door, than the students streamed out and pressed upon the little guard of police.

There was a shrill whistle, and Cutler, taking the police by surprise, sprang into the crowd, which opened to receive him, and closing again, offered a solid wall against the onslaught of the police. With derisive cheers the students bore away into Notre Dame street, closely pressed by the police. As yet no open resistance had taken place, but the officers were losing their tempers, and began to use their clubs. Then the students retaliated, femurs were brandished, and with a wild cheer the handful of police were driven back. Again they attacked, and once more were they overwhelmed and chased to the very doors of the court-house. In the meantime, other police had arrived under the chief, and the students fell back, followed, but not pressed, by the police. Away they went, cheering, singing, and brandishing their weapons up Notre Dame street, St. James street, and Beaver Hall Hill. Here the party began to break up. Cutler had long ago been sent off in a carriage, and Rellek had been resented. Now, the lynx-eyed chief tried to get his work in and break up the party. He tried in vain to make arrests, for the students melted away like snow. Clooney and I had been apart from the throng for some time, when we noticed a policeman eyeing us. Clooney nudged me and said—

"There's the bloke that ran us in last night. We had better slope."

We sloped round a corner, but the policeman followed, not demonstratively, but still with doggedness. He spoke to others on his way, and all joined in the chase.

"By Jove," said Clooney, "this beats us. We must get out of the scrape somehow."

We dodged around another corner, and came right upon a stylish turn-out with two gorgeous footmen upon the box.

Clooney ran up to the carriage—

"Two dollars for the use of your hats and coats, my men, for five minutes," he said.

"Certainly, Mr. Blake," said one, and in an instant Clooney and I were on the box, and the two footmen in our coats lounged against the dry-goods store at which the carriage was standing.

Not an instant too soon was the change made, for round the corner came a *peese* of police, who gazed

curiously at the loungers, and then turned to Clooney and me.

"Ave you see two mans run by?" asked our friend of the night before.

"Yes, sir," replied Clooney, touching his hat, "they turned into St. Peter street, I think."

"Ah! zank you," and away the *posse* ran.

Clooney and I were about to spring down and exchange our toggery again, when the door of the dry-goods store opened and two ladies came out. Ignoring the dethroned royalties, who half started forward to open the door, the ladies came directly to the carriage, opened the door, and got in, the elder saying—

"Home, George."

"Mrs. Mayflower, by jimminy," I whispered to Clooney, whose curt answer—"For heaven's sake, shut up!"—told what his feelings were better than a direct confession could have done.

The real coachman came forward ostensibly to straighten a rein, and whispered—"What shall I do, sir?"

"Follow in a cab," replied Clooney, as he drew the whip sharply across the horses' backs.

The drive home was rapid and silent.

Tilting our hats over our faces, Clooney and I prepared to face the music. I, as footman, would have to open the door of the carriage on arriving, and it would be a miracle if I was not recognised by the ladies. Behind us we heard the cab that contained the real dignitaries of the box, and we would have given every cent we had, even our chances of a pass in the examinations, to be in that cab. However, it could not be helped. I saw that Clooney had some vague idea of getting up a runaway, but Miss Edith was there, and he refrained from endangering her life. We arrived at the house, and drawing my hat still further over my eyes, I got down to open the door, standing half-sideways as I did so. The two ladies got out, and there was silence for a time. I could not see them, of course, but expected they were looking at me. After an hour or so, as it seemed, I heard Mrs. Mayflower say—

"Well, I never! Straighten your hat, Tom."

"Yes'm," I replied, fumbling with it.

"Tom, you're drunk!"

"Yes'm," I answered, not knowing what I said.

"You, a servant in my employ, how dare you get drunk, sir? And then to tell me so. I suppose George is drunk, too."

Jove pardon me, but I actually felt glad to think that Clooney was to get his share. I waited to hear Clooney's reply. He shuffled in his seat and flected the horses' backs with his whip, but that was all.

"Did you hear me, George?" asked Mrs. Mayflower. "Are you both drunk, or crazy, or what?"

"No, ma'am," muttered Clooney.

If love is blind, he has good eyes. I looked up into Miss Mayflower's face and saw her change colour.

"Come, mother," she said, "send the horses to the stable, and talk to the men when they are sober."

"Bless you for that," I muttered.

"Very well, my dear," said the elder lady, resignedly. "It always comes sooner or later. As Mr.

Blake said only the other day—'The better the coachman the easier he gets drunk.' Straighten your hat, Tom. You may be intoxicated, but my livery isn't."

"Although it is claret colour," I whispered to Clooney, as I climbed the box.

"One moment, George," we heard Miss Mayflower say, as we were preparing to start. She tripped down the steps, and, coming to the carriage, said imperiously—

"George, Tom, take off your hats!"

There was such an air of command about her words that we instinctively obeyed her.

"I thought so," she said. "I shall expect a satisfactory explanation, gentlemen."

"Believe me, Edith—Miss Mayflower—it was accidental," broke in Clooney.

"Excuse me," she said, coldly, "You had better explain by letter," and she left us.

"D—nation," said Clooney.

I laughed. "Come, old boy, let's get these things off."

I had to take the reins from Clooney and drive round the corner, where we met the real George and Tom. Clooney was moody and silent. Just as we were leaving the men, he said—

"Confound you fellows, why didn't you refuse to change with us?"

"Why, Mr. Blake," said George, "we recognised you, and saw the police were after you. We thought you knew the carriage."

"I've a great mind to take it out of your hide," said Clooney, clenching his fist.

"Come, Clooney," I interrupted, "it's not George's fault." And slipping my arm through his, I took him home.

(To be continued.)

#### "A FEW WORDS ON ORATORY."

(Paper read before the University Literary Society, 17th Dec., 1886.)

(CONTINUED.)

The powerful aid of such an orator, who could sway the masses and mould the popular opinion by his matchless eloquence, was a factor of immense weight with the party which should be fortunate enough to gain his adherence to their cause.

The story of the trial of Verres forms interesting reading, and is exceedingly curious when compared with how a process of similar nature would be treated in our day. Verres, Proconsul in Sicily, had robbed the people there of everything he chose to covet; had stolen the gold and the statues from their temples, delivered over the people themselves to the pirates that infested their coasts, broken down honourable families by iniquitous suits at law, and committed other enormities too numerous to mention, and neither life, liberty, nor even the virtue of the daughter of his host were safe from the grasp of this devouring despot. At length, replete with his ill-gotten spoil, he returns to Rome, boasting of his deeds, and ready

to divide a liberal share of the booty with other powerful men of his own oligarchical class; a deputa- tion of the Islanders come to complain and to seek for justice, and engage Cicero, then a young man, as their advocate; his rival, Hortensius, the other next foremost pleader of the day, being retained by Verres. But difficulties there are at the outset, and others supervene; the judges themselves belong to the same class as the accused, and hope some day to hold similar positions, with like chances for plunder. Metellus, the Praetor elect for the coming year, was keen for Verres, and the aristocracy of Rome was all on the same side. Delays are sought. Another is put up as a more proper person to act for the prosecution, and in such case the judges themselves are held to decide, by a preliminary trial, styled *Divinatio*, which of the advocates shall be selected to undertake the task. On this issue Cicero makes his first speech in the trial called *In Quintum Caecilium divinatio*, directed against Caecilius, the rival named to supplant him, and the oration is a model of sagacity and courage. He has to plead his own fitness, the unfitness of Caecilius, and the wishes of the Sicilians, which were, of course, all well-known to the judges, but Cicero has to make such a strong case as to compel a favourable verdict for very shame. He ridicules Caecilius, attacks Hortensius, and appeals to the people of Rome at large—and wins his point. Then he has to go to Sicily to collect evidence, and asks for 110 days delay, but only takes 50, crossing over in a small boat from an unknown part, so as to escape the dangers contrived by the friends of Verres, and traverses the island as quietly and secretly as possible; returns and makes his second speech in the trial—the *Actio prenia contra Verrem*—which is almost entirely confined to an exhortation to the judges, whom he would so appal as that they would not dare to acquit the accused. He begins: "Not by humane wisdom, O ye judges, but by chance, and by the aid, as it were, of the gods themselves, an event has come to pass by which the hatred now felt for your order and the infamy attached to the judgment seat may be appeased; for an opinion has gone abroad, disgraceful to the republic, full of danger to yourselves, which is in the mouths of all men, not only here in Rome, but through all nations, that by these Courts, as they are now constituted, a man, if he be only rich enough, will never be condemned, though he be ever so guilty." \* \* \* And he ends: "This is a trial in which you, indeed, will have to judge this man who is accused, but in which, also, the Roman people will have to judge you. By what is done to him will be determined whether a man who is guilty, and at the same time rich, can possibly be condemned in Rome. If the matter goes amiss here, all men will declare, not that better men should be selected out of your order, which would be impossible, but that another order of citizens must be named from which to select the judges."

The witnesses were examined during nine days, after which, Hortensius, scarce attempting a reply, gave way, and Verres stood condemned by their own verdict, and the *Perpetua oratio*, or summing up of the case, which Cicero had carefully prepared in five

parts, was never delivered in the trial, but was afterwards published to the world.

Let us now spend a few moments in considering the art from a practical standpoint, and for this purpose it will be found convenient to follow the method usually adopted, and regard a speech from two points of view—1st, as concerns the subject matter, and 2nd, the delivery. While it is, as has been already mentioned, undoubtedly true that many are born with a greater aptitude than others for public speaking, and although the off-hand speeches of some of the greatest orators have been those which have gained for them the most renowned fame, as they came direct from the heart, and were the outburst of feelings which refused to be controlled; yet, the greatest orators of every age have, almost without exception, reached their high positions by dint of incessant toil and indomitable energy; they have taken in effect as their motto the lines of Shakespeare—

“Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie  
Which we ascribe to heaven.”

Both Demosthenes and Cicero had a horror of being called upon to speak unprepared; the latter, even during his busiest times, being in the habit of committing the important parts of his pleadings to writing. Pliny the younger, also shared the same feelings as to extempore speaking, and advised constant reading, writing, and speaking. The occasion which drew forth the special impassioned harangue is not always present, and the speaker thrown back on his own uncultured resources, amidst the common-place facts of every day life, will find that nature has not stored his brain with that knowledge and experience of human affairs which can only come from study, and which must form the stock-in-trade of the successful orator. Cicero, indeed, conscious that he was at the top of his profession, as Chesterfield says, in order to set himself off, defines, in his treatise, *De Oratore*, an orator to be such a man as never was or never will be, and, by this fallacious argument, says that he must know every art and science whatsoever, or how shall he speak upon them? But, with submission to so great an authority, my definition of an orator is extremely different from, and I believe much truer than, his. I call that man an orator who reasons justly and expresses himself elegantly upon whatever subject he treats. Problems in geometry, equations in algebra, and experiments in anatomy, are never, that I have heard of, the objects of eloquence, and, therefore, I humbly conceive that a man may be a very fine speaker, and yet know nothing of these.

It is needless to repeat the painful drudgery to which Demosthenes subjected himself in the pursuit of the great object of his life; but the wonderful results attained in his case against obstacles at first sight almost insurmountable, give room for encouragement to the most feeble and diffident speaker, provided he will only determinedly make up his mind to succeed. *Aut Cesar aut nihil* should be his motto, but the *Cesar* should always be kept in view and the *nihil* dropt behind. He may, not improbably, experience many failures, and even encounter ridicule

and laughter, but let him remember DIsraeli's defiance to those who made fun of his maiden speech in the House of Commons—"I am not at all surpris'd," said he, "at the reception which I have experienced. I have begun several times many things, and I have often succeeded at last. I will sit down now, but the time will come when you will hear me"—and he will assuredly meet with success, perhaps not such as to give him rank as a first-rate orator, but at any rate such as will amply repay him for the labour bestowed on its attainment.

With regard to the method to be followed and the materials to be used by the student of oratory, I would direct your attention to the advice given by Lord Brougham in a letter to Macaulay's father with regard to the latter's son, who was then thinking of entering the legal profession. He says that the first thing to be acquired is a habit of easy speaking, of being able to say what you think, and of clothing your thoughts in graceful and appropriate language, and for this end he recommends much writing and frequent talking—talking in conversation and speaking in debating societies, always saying something, more for the sake of learning how to speak than with a view of learning what to say. This was the plan followed by Fox in the House of Commons, for he once remarked to a friend that he had gained his skill at the expense of the House, having made it a point during a whole session to say something on almost every subject; by this mean: an extensive command of language is acquired, the speaker gradually rids himself of the diffidence with which he was probably hampered at the outset, and his mind becomes stored with a copious vocabulary of words and expressions. To be able to command a complete assortment of words suited to every occasion, Lord Chatham went twice carefully through Nathan Bailey's Dictionary of the English Language, and thus made himself thoroughly acquainted with almost every word in his mother-tongue, and put himself in a position never to be at a loss for words to exactly express his thoughts.

As in every other art which is not new, so in that of eloquence every great speaker, with the exception, perhaps, of Demosthenes, has endeavoured to frame his work upon models of what he has considered the nearest approach to perfection, and as oratory arrived at its highest state of culture and elegance amongst the ancients, especially the Athenians, undoubtedly the best models which the student can adopt are the Attic writers, of whom Lord Brougham says, in his letter to Macaulay—"If he would be a great orator he must go at once to the fountain head, and be familiar with every one of the great orations of Demosthenes. I know from experience that nothing is half so successful in these times as what has been formed on the Greek models, \* \* \* and I do assure you that both in courts of law and Parliament, and even to mobs, I have never made so much play as when I was almost translating from the Greek. I composed the peroration of my speech for the Queen in the Lords after reading and repeating Demosthenes for three or four weeks, and it certainly succeeded in a very extraordinary degree and far above any merits of its own."

After the Grecian writers, Cicero probably deserves the next place as a model of elegant composition, although he lacks the close, hard reasoning, accompanied by the lofty dignity, of the Greeks, yet for beauty, polish, and keen observation and knowledge of the human heart, he stands without a peer.

If, however, the ancient classics are closed to any who seek for models upon which to build, our own language will not be found wanting in this respect. Amongst the writers whom Lord Brougham recommends are Burke, especially his "Thoughts on the Cause of the Present Discontent," speech on the "American Conciliation," and some others from amongst his finest productions; Fox's speech on the "Westminster Scrutiny," with some of Wyndham's best.

Burke made a special study of Bacon, Shakespeare, and Milton. Of the last-named of whom Dryden says—

"Three poets in three distant ages born,  
Greece, Italy, and England did adorn—  
The first in loftiness of thought surpassed,  
The next in majesty; in both, the last:  
The force of Nature could no further go—  
To make a third she joined the former two."

Lord Mansfield admired and studied deeply the works of Chillingworth. Milton, Dryden, and Shakespeare were the favourite authors of Daniel Webster. Lord Erskine, while confined for two years in the Island of Minorca, studied assiduously the wide field of English literature, but gave special attention to the works of Milton, of which Lord Brougham says—"The noble speeches in 'Paradise Lost' may be deemed as good a substitute as could be discovered by the future orator for the immortal originals in the Greek classics."

To make certain that there is no royal road to the attainment of excellence in oratory, we have only to look at the drudgery which almost all successful speakers have gone through before arriving at their high positions. Lord Mansfield read all the works on oratory he could find, and while at Oxford he translated into English and then back into Latin, the whole of Cicero's orations. Sheridan, of whose speech on the trial of Warren Hastings, Pitt remarked, "that it surpassed all the eloquence of ancient and modern times," only overcame a thick and indistinct delivery and failure at the beginning of his career by incessant toil and careful preparation. Chatham, Burke, Pitt, Fox, Grattan, Macaulay, Curran, and almost all the famous speakers of modern times, succeeded eventually only after continued application and toil.

Mr. Pitt once told a friend that he owed his great readiness of speech to a habit enjoined upon him by his father, Lord Chatham, of reading in English from a work in a foreign language and stopping whenever he was at fault for a word, till he thought of the proper one.

Toil and labour, then, are as much necessary in order to become a good speaker as to become a good lawyer—the memory must be stored with a copious supply of various knowledge; a command of a sufficient number of words must be ensured, with their

exact meaning and adaptability, to avoid wearisome repetition and roundabout tautology, and this can be acquired only by a thorough acquaintance with his mother tongue. Lord Brougham began by writing, and wrote on almost every subject; to the first four numbers of the *Edinburgh Review* he contributed 21 articles, and to the first twenty numbers 80 articles on subjects the most varied—science, politics, literature, poetry, surgery, mathematics, and the fine arts. Cockburn said of him that he once wrote off a whole number, including an article on lithotomy and another on Chinese music; and, besides constant writing, he so revered the ancient classics that he learnt the orations of Demosthenes almost by heart; in his defence of Queen Caroline he is said to have written the peroration to his speech seventeen times, and Lord Erskine, probably the greatest forensic orator that has graced the English bar, made himself complete master of the whole field of English literature before he ever began the study of his profession.

Next, as to the mode of delivering what you have prepared. The most elaborate and weighty speech, if delivered without due regard for effect, and an endeavour to please and interest the audience, will always appear dry and uninteresting, and will assuredly fall very much short of the success its intrinsic merit may deserve. You will often read in the newspapers a speech which pleases and convinces you, and afterwards another which seems insipid, shallow, and of little moment, yet your friend who has heard them both delivered, will wonder at the bestowal of your praise on what seemed so dull and heavy in the hearing. Lord Chesterfield, in talking of two different speakers of his time, said that the one could always command the attention of the House, no matter on what subject he spoke, although his remarks were of the most common-place and ordinary nature; while the other, a man of solid worth, could scarce ever gain a decent hearing.

One of the great secrets of Lord Brougham's success in public speaking, besides his passionate energy, was the care and attention he bestowed on his manner and action, and in the modulation of his voice. Demosthenes, Cicero, and all the ancient masters, paid very especial attention to their mode of delivery, playing, as it were, upon their audience; the Athenians adopted a lofty dignity, which suited well the stern democratic notions of their countrymen, while the Italians relied more on an exuberance of style and a specious appeal to the feelings and passions of their hearers, not disdaining to resort at times even to tears.

It is said of Whitfield that he could affect his hearers to weeping by the mere pronunciation of the word Mesopotamia, and it is related of Lord Chesterfield that his attention was once so completely absorbed when listening to either Wesley or Whitfield, who was describing the gradual approach of the sinner to the brink of the bottomless pit, that he involuntarily shouted out, "Stop him! stop him! before he gets too near!"

It would be needless in an assembly like the present to dilate further on the importance of the art of public speaking; in our democratic country all men



start equal; there are no vested rights, no barriers of inequality of birth to shut men out from the highest positions; men rise into political power through the medium of the press and the platform; almost all take an active interest in public affairs, and nearly every village and hamlet has its orator, no one being refused a hearing provided he can make himself acceptable to his audience; and, although the hard, practical factor of these days of steam and telegraphs seldom offer an opportunity for the display of the lofty eloquence of former times, a study of the best efforts of the great masters will enable our speakers to express their thoughts with elegance, and tend to preserve in our legislative halls the beauty and purity of our mother tongue.

S. C.

## NOTES FROM FLORIDA.

What the temperature may be at the present moment in Montreal, I know not, but I am pretty safe in imagining a state of rain and slush, or a big snow storm, or a bright sky with 20° below zero. But whether it be 20° above zero, or 20° below I envy you not. I am now enjoying the balmy breezes of the South in Florida, that land of dreams, and I may add, of lies. To be carried in a couple of days from three feet of snow and piercing cold, to a country where the mercury is about 80°, where the orange may be seen growing on the tree, where one may sit in the open air as the sun is about to set, and watch the glories of the western sky, is indeed a novel and pleasant experience. Leaving New York by steamer, one is almost immediately enjoying the delights of a summer sea voyage, that is to say, if certain well known, unpleasant circumstances do not supervene. What a change it is for one who has just left the land of ice, to be bounding over the blue waves, with the sun shining brightly and the warm wind blowing from the South! For most of us there was another side to this picture, but let that pass.

Florida has the reputation of being the most lied about State in the Union, and, I am afraid the accusation is well-founded. It is said to contain the hugest liars in the world, and indeed I have heard it asserted that a person who has spent five months within its boundaries, is actually incapable of telling the truth. As the person who told me this, however, had lived some years in the country, I was rather in a mental quandary, because if I assumed what he said to be true, I was bound to conclude it was a lie. One fact with regard to this class, I found out for myself, viz, that a person once inoculated is impervious to truth for all time. We had a gentleman on board coming down who had not been in Florida for seventeen years, but who entertained the smoking room with an incessant flow of anecdotes, which shewed him to be possessed of no mean ability in the story telling line. At the time of the Civil War, he was settled, so he said, in a small town where martial law was in force, and happening one day to insult a man by making disparaging remarks about his horse, a duel was the upshot, although, as a matter of fact, there was no shooting indulged in. When the combatants arrived on the field,

they were surprised to find the seconds standing each beside a wheel-barrow full of nice round stones. On enquiry, they found that fire-arms not being allowed in the district, they were to fight with stones instead. Our friend at first refused to engage in stone throwing, thinking it derogatory to his dignity, but his second immediately drew a revolver, and told him he would shoot him on the spot, if he did not stand to his guns, so to speak. The distance was measured, lines were drawn, and the duel proceeded. At short intervals time was called and the drinks served, which may account in some measure, for the fact that at the close no casualties were reported on either side. In an account published at the time, it was said that all parties were carried from the field.

The spot where I am rusticiating is a new settlement in the interior, about three hours run in the train from Jacksonville, situated on the orange growing belt. You no doubt have seen pictures of Florida with the train running through orange groves; you have perhaps heard people speak of it as the country where oranges are eaten off the trees, and so on. How different all this from the reality! Florida, so far as I have seen and can find out, is an immense swamp, with two ridges or belts of high land running through it, dry, sandy and healthy. The rest of the country is wild and uncultivated. The scenery consists of pine forests, and a few rivers and lakes. Orange groves are by no means so numerous as I imagined before I came here. In my journey from Savannah to Jacksonville, I did not see a single orange tree, and from Jacksonville to this I saw one grove of fruit-bearing trees. This is not the time of year to see fruit on the trees in any great quantity, February being the first month of Spring. Consequently the charming occupation of eating oranges off the trees cannot be indulged in. The oranges we get are indeed off the trees, but they have been off some time, and are not in my judgment nearly so juicy as those I used to get when I was down marketing at the Bonsecours Market. In about a week or ten days, however, we shall have strawberries in abundance, and they continue in season, I believe, for four or five months.

At present a beautiful sight is afforded by the peach trees in blossom, in one or two of the orchards. When the dew covers the trees in the morning, before the sun rises high, we have nature sparkling in her finest jewels. I have not yet, myself, witnessed the fine effect produced, having been detained on one or two occasions, on which I intended to go and see the trees by that inexorable mistress, sleep. My intention is, however, to go to-morrow morning. In another week or so, the orange blossoms will be coming out, and then we shall have another fine sight in the groves.

But the glory of Florida is her sunsets. No other like them, I imagine, is to be seen in our northern climes, although I have seen very fine sunsets on the lower St. Lawrence in Summer. We have here no twilight worth speaking of, but then the western sky is bright for nearly an hour after the sun has actually gone down, with the most beautiful tints, thrown hither and thither, like heavenly flowers on the path which has just been trodden by the golden monarch. I am getting poetical, so must refrain, and leave to

your bright imaginations what no pen could adequately describe.

I must not close without some reference to the "cracker." I think we had not been well under way for Savannah, before I noticed that this class was constantly forming the subject of conversation amongst those on board our steamer, and since landing the name has become as familiar to me as sweet potatoes and pumpkin pies. When a person speaks of a "cracker," he always does so in a contemptuous tone. The word represents to the northern mind, the essence of all that is lazy and unprogressive in humanity; it calls up visions of pork and beans, black bread and sweet potatoes; while cutaneous concretions (that is a good expression) are not wanting from the picture. The "cracker" is the original settler of this country, who once cracked the whip over the backs of the poor colored people,—I was going to say niggers, but one has to be careful not to insult the majority of the population. The cracker is brown and wizened in appearance, and specimens may be seen at any of the railway stations, holding up the house, or trying to keep cool on the nearest available seat. They do not congregate to work nor to drink beer, (in this country prohibition reigns) but to "swap lies," as the expression is.

And now let me say in conclusion, Mr. Editor, if you can dispose of these few notes for a guide-book, you may do so, as I feel sure that there are not more misrepresentations and evidences of imperfect knowledge of the country in them than are to be found in the average guide-book, and the style, I flatter myself, is not altogether unsuitable. Under any circumstances, kindly keep my name a secret, else I shall be obliged to leave this land of sunshine for ever.

February 3rd, 1887.

T. S. H.

### McGill News.

#### THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL AT MCGILL.

His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Lansdowne paid a visit to McGill university at 3.30 p.m. yesterday. They were received by the chancellor and principal at the door of the William Molson hall, and proceeded, followed by the members of the convocation to the convocation room, where the students were already assembled and received the procession with the national anthem and with college songs. The address to His Excellency, on behalf of the university, was then read as follows:—

*To the Right Honorable and Most Noble the Marquis of Lansdowne, Governor-General of Canada. May it please Your Excellency:*

The governors, principal and fellows of McGill university and the members of its convocation have much pleasure in again welcoming Your Excellency within its walls.

In doing so they have now not only the honor and privilege of receiving Your Excellency as the official visitor of the university under its royal charter and as the representative of Her Most Gracious Majesty, but of expressing their gratitude for the interest which you have ever manifested in the cause of education, more especially in connection with this university, and for the encouragement given to important branches of learning by the medals presented by Your Excellency.

It is a matter for congratulation and thankfulness that since we last had the honor of presenting an address to Your Excellency, while the number of our students and the efficiency of our staffs of instructors in McGill college, and its affiliated institutions have increased, several important endowments and benefactions have been received by the university, enabling it among other things to extend the benefits of the higher academic education to women as well as to men, to enlarge the class-rooms and laboratories for the faculties of arts and applied science, and to erect extensive new buildings for its faculty of medicine.

The university has thus largely shared in the growth and prosperity of the Dominion under the administration of Your Excellency.

It will be our earnest effort in the future as it has been in the past to merit the approval of our visitor and the support of the friends of education, and to employ as advantageously as possible the means committed to our trust in the advancement of that higher academic and professional education so important to the welfare of all classes of the people.

We beg leave to tender to Your Excellency our sincere good wishes that under God's blessing the greatest prosperity and success may continue to attend your administration of the affairs of this country.

We also beg leave respectfully to offer our most cordial good wishes for the welfare and happiness of the Marchioness of Lansdowne, and of Your Excellency's family.

Signed on behalf of the } JAMES FERRIER,  
University, } Chancellor.

McGill College, Montreal, 22nd February, 1887.

His Excellency replied as follows:—

MR. FERRIER, HONORABLE MEMBERS OF CONVOCA-  
TION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—After living for the last fortnight under the shadow of the McGill University, I am very glad to find myself again within its walls, and to listen once more to the kindly terms in which you have been good enough to speak of my official connection with you as visitor of the University. Before I refer to the satisfactory and reassuring statements contained in your address, I must be allowed to express my deep regret at the loss which the Board of Governors has sustained since I was here last by the death of more than one of its best known members. Archdeacon Leach, who, if I mistake not, was here as your Vice-Principal to receive me in 1884, is but one of several distinguished men who have since passed away, leaving to the University—in the administration of which they took so important a part—names which will be ever remembered with honour and affection by its members. (Applause.) It affords me much pleasure to be able to congratulate you on the encouraging report which you are able to give of the position and prospects of the University and to learn that you are able to describe it as sharing in the general growth and prosperity of the Dominion. (Applause.) There is another statement in the address to which I listened with satisfaction. It is not too much to say that McGill University owes its existence to the generosity of your wealthy citizens, and it is satisfactory to reflect that, during the last three years, the stream of their liberality has continued to flow, and has enabled you to make important additions to your buildings, and to the equipment necessary for the prosecution of the different studies to which they are devoted. (Loud applause.) The fact that the increase in the number of your students is steadily sustained shows that, as an educational institution, you have not ceased to command the confidence of the public. I feel no doubt that you will

continue to command and to deserve that confidence. The closeness of your relations with the community in which you are placed is one of the distinctive features of the University. It is, indeed, of vital importance that a body, to which has been entrusted the weighty privileges of conferring public degrees, should never lose its touch of the nation. The official connection of the Queen's representative with McGill University has always seemed to me to have a special significance in this respect, and to point to the fact that, although you do not depend upon the public purse, your position is scarcely that of a private body or association. A degree-giving university occupies, in the domain of education, a position analogous to that occupied by a public mint in the domain of finance. (Applause.) It is authorised by law to affix its distinctive marks upon the intellectual currency of the country. That is a privilege which carries with it both an obligation and a right—the obligation is that of seeing that the purity of the coinage is maintained, and that temptations to debase the standard are resisted. I have never heard it said that that duty has been discharged otherwise than conscientiously here. (Great applause.) If that is the case—if you have respected the obligation which lay upon you—you have, I think, a right to expect that the coinage issued by you shall be accepted as a legal tender by your countrymen, and that the value of your degrees should be fully recognized in the great professions and by those who control the conditions under which they are pursued. I have no doubt that, so far as your degrees are concerned, this recognition will be forthcoming, and that if, as I gather from the annual report which you have recently submitted to me, any misunderstanding has arisen upon this point, you may, when your case has been adequately put forward, count upon equitable treatment at the hands of those with whom a decision rests in regard to these matters. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Let me express my satisfaction at learning that, since I was here last, a special course for women has, by the munificence of one of your citizens, whose great wealth has been liberally expended in the promotion of all kinds of intellectual culture, taken place amongst your studies. (Loud cheers.) I shall watch, with interest and with confidence, the results of this experiment, which will soon have been in operation long enough to enable us to form a correct estimate of the degree of success which has attended it. (Applause.) Allow me to express the pleasure which it affords me to meet here a number of the students of McGill. I feel sure that they have one feeling in common with the students of our British universities—I speak as a graduate of one of them—(applause)—I mean a tender regard and a passionate loyalty towards the place of their education. That feeling is one which becomes, perhaps, even more fully developed after the student has become separated from his college or university, and when, amidst the rough waters of the outer world, he turns his face backwards to those who first taught him how to struggle with them, and who provided him with whatever equipment he has carried with him in his journey through life. (Loud applause.) I feel sure that the students

of McGill will feel that they cannot put before themselves any better rule for their guidance in life than that they will do all that is in their power to bring credit to their University and to add to its reputation. That reputation is an edifice which must be built up by the efforts of each of you. You cannot begin too soon or realize too fully that whatever be the profession which you adopt—whether you are, or mean to become, lawyers, or doctors, or men of business, or politicians, or teachers, or instructors of others, you can each and all of you, by the industry and by the sincere and upright conduct of your lives, do something not only to adorn and ennoble that profession, but also to gain additional honour and estimation for the University to which you owe so much. (Loud cheers.) Sir,—Permit me, in conclusion, to thank you for your kind reference to Lady Lansdowne. (Great applause.) It is always a pleasure to her to accompany me upon occasions of this kind, and now that the gates of the University have been opened to the gentler sex, her presence here is, perhaps, more than ever justified. [A student here called for three cheers for Lady Lansdowne, which were given with great heartiness.] This, at all events, I may take upon myself to say, that whenever you allow me to exercise my duties as visitor, she will be found at my side. (Cheers.)

The members of convocation were then presented to His Excellency and Lady Lansdowne, who bestowed upon each a cordial greeting. The viceregal party, followed by members of the convocation, then proceeded to the library, where the facsimile of Doomsday Book recently presented by Mr. Peter Redpath, attracted attention, as did also the collection of books presented by Hon. Judge Mackay, and arranged in separate rooms. Thence their Excellencies were conducted through the buildings to the physical apparatus room, where the principal objects were pointed out by Dr. Johnson, the dean of the Faculty of arts. The party then visited the new chemical laboratory, the arrangements of which were explained by Dr. Harrington, more especially those of the upper laboratory room, fitted up by the liberality of Mr. W. C. McDonald. Thence, passing through the new class rooms for women, (in connection with the endowment of Sir Donald Smith,) their Excellencies were conducted to the medical building, where they were received by the dean and professors of that faculty, and visited the library, museum and spacious new class rooms and laboratories. Finally the party returned to the Peter Redpath museum, visiting the lecture theatre, the botanical laboratory of Prof. Penhallow and the magnificent collections in the large hall, where some of the more important recent acquisitions were pointed out.

The following are the names of gentlemen presented to their Excellencies:—

Governors—Hon. James Ferrier, Senator, M.L.C., president and chancellor of the university, Hon. Robert Mackay, Messrs. Wm. C. McDonald and Geo. Hague and Mayor Beauchamp.

Principal—Sir William Dawson, C.M.G., M.A., LL.D., F.R.S., vice-chancellor.

Fellows—Henry Aspinwall Howe, LL.D., governor's fellow; Alexander Johnson, M.A., LL.D., dean of the Faculty of Arts; Rev. George Cornish M.A., LL.D., elective fellow, Faculty of

Arts; Rev. D. H. MacVicar, D.D., LL.D., principal of the Presbyterian college, Montreal; John Redpath Douglas, M.A., representative fellow in Arts; Wm. H. Kerr, Q.C., D.C.L., dean of the Faculty of Law; Rev. J. Clark Murray, LL.D., elective fellow, Faculty of Arts; Henry T. Bovey, M.A., C.E., dean of the Faculty of Applied Science; Bernard J. Harrington, B.A., Ph.D., F.G.S., elective fellow, Fac. App. Science; Rev. Canon Henderson, M.A., D.D., principal of the Montreal Diocesan Theological college; Rev. R. W. Norman, M.A., D.C.L., chairman of Protestant Board of School Commissioners; R. P. Howard, M.D., LL.D., dean of Faculty of Medicine; R. P. Robins, M.A., LL.D., principal of McGill Normal school; Thomas A. Rodgers, M.D., representative fellow in medicine.

Secretary, registrar and pursuer—William Craig Baynes, B.A., Cambridge.

Officers of instruction—Charles F. A. Markgraf, M.A., professor of German language and literature; D. C. McCallum, M.D., M.A., B.C.L., LL.D., professor of French language and literature; Hon. J. S. C. Wursle, D.C.L., Q.C., emeritus professor in the Faculty of Law; Gilbert P. G. Grosvenor, M.D., professor of Chemistry; Charles E. Moyse, B.A., M.Sc., professor of English language and literature; Matthew Hutchinson, B.C.L., associate professor of civil procedure; Francis J. Shepherd, M.D., professor of anatomy; James Stewart, M.D., professor of materia medica and therapeutics; D. F. Penhallow, B.Sc., professor of botany; Richard L. Macdonnell, B.A., M.D., professor of hygiene and demonstrator of anatomy; Rev. Daniel Cousin, B.A., lecturer in Hebrew and oriental literature; Paul T. Lafleur, B.A., lecturer in logic and English; Robert J. B. Howard, B.A., M.D., assistant demonstrator of anatomy; M. Williams Taylor, assistant librarian.

Dr. Eaton, Nevil N. Evans, B.A.Sc.; Rev. Prof. Shaw, Wesleyan college; Rev. Prof. Scruggs, Presbyterian college; Rev. Dr. Jackson, Congregational college; Dr. James Bell, H. H. Lyman, M.A., William D. Roberts, B.A., Rev. George Rogers, D.A., H. A. Budden, B.A., J. H. Higgins, B.A., A. McWilliams, B.A., etc., etc.

### THE ARTS DINNER.

The fourth annual dinner of the Students in Arts was held at the Windsor, on the evening of January 31st. Promptly at eight o'clock, Mr. W. L. Clay, the chairman, led the way to the dining room; he was accompanied by Mr. K. Hamilton (from Toronto), and followed by Messrs. J. M. McLean (from Queen's), C. B. Ryckman (from Victoria, Cobourg), Lavallée (from Laval), and P. Williams, H. Fry, and W. F. Ferrier (from Medicine, Law, and Science), who were attended by various members of the committee *ad hoc*, and other students, who took upon themselves the pleasant duty of chaperoning the guests.

The first part of the programme was opened by "Huitres," the translation of which caused many a mental struggle; somewhere, let us hope among the 90's, was heard—"Say! what's *huitres*—a new way to spell in French the hour of dining?" Many and amusing were the attempts to render other parts into English; some of the more deeply read could be heard muttering—"French of Paris was to her unknown \* \* \* Stratford-atte-Bowe." When the Roman Punch came around many of the Genus Theologicum were seen to "pass"; the representative from Medicine did the same—what could it mean? Was the reason similar? Mr. Arthur Weir came in to enjoy a cup of coffee with his old-time acquaintances, and members of a faculty closely related to that from which he graduated.

After the menu there was a conversation period, or time for rest; as the newspapers reports had it, this

was to allow the guests to become acquainted with more of the students; it was to "pump up my speech from the overlying mass," as the speakers said.

When all had resumed their seats, or obtained more suitable positions, the chairman, Mr. W. L. Clay, proposed the loyal toast of "Our Queen and Country;" after a very eloquent and patriotic speech, the whole assembled mass greeted the toast with "God Save the Queen," and shouts to which students alone can give vent.

Messrs. Patton and Matthewson, a hastily-arranged substitute for the Arts Quartette, sang the first song of the evening.

Mr. W. A. Duke then brought out his well-known eloquence to propose the health of the "Sister Universities." In order to give the representatives time to collect their thoughts so scattered after this impassioned speech, Mr. O. B. Kingston took up the musical programme. Mr. Hamilton replied to the toast on behalf of the students of University College, Toronto; Mr. Ryckman followed with the greetings from Victoria; he was most enthusiastically welcomed as the first representative of that institution at our festive boards. Mr. Lavallée, in his reply, made manifest the good-will between those seeking knowledge, though it be in different garb; his speech, thanks to our French course, was appreciatively understood throughout. Mr. J. M. McLean, of Queen's, was now called on; he did not immediately follow our friend from Toronto by reason of the University Federation question. Mr. Hamilton took Toronto's view, while the Kingstonian aspect was defended by Mr. McLean.

"*Alma Mater*" was proposed by Mr. C. W. Colby, in a very neat and classical speech. When Mr. England rose to reply, his popularity somewhat destroyed the chance of his being heard. Mr. A. P. Murray introduced the toast to our "Sister Faculties," leaving most of the speaking to be done by those who were to reply. Mr. E. P. Williams returned thanks from Medicine, and told stories of how ready Meds. were to help Arts' men, and *vice versa*. Mr. H. Fry humorously defended the usually stigmatised profession of Law. Science was then brought into relation with Arts by Mr. W. F. Ferrier.

Notwithstanding all the eloquence so far displayed, there was something yet in store. Mr. H. V. Truell's speech, in proposing the toast to "Lady Undergrads, and Ladies," and Mr. L. P. McDuffee's reply, rank among the best post-prandial productions of our Faculty.

All those miscreant wretches who stayed away will say, "That is a nice programme, where is the music!" They should have been there to hear it. There were songs, with solos and choruses, sentimental and rollicking, interspersed all through the "dry" part. Messrs. Kinghorn and Davidson, two of the 90's, were always ready to lead in any song, while Messrs. Kingston, Patton, and Lucas were prepared with solos. One of the many merits of this year's dinner was the comparative brevity of the toast list, which allowed for a long list of songs and choruses. Every speech was followed by an appropriate song or chorus. But, while noticing these features of the musical pro-

gramme, a very important factor must not be forgotten; in fact, a most essential factor—Mr. W. A. Nichols was on the piano stool almost the whole evening.

The Chairman, wishing to add to the programme, proposed the "Press," and called on Mr. Weir for a reply. After his reply, someone got up on a table, or chair, or something, and, amid immense excitement, and cheers and counter-cheers, and groans and counter-groans, proposed the "Hon. Ed. Blake;" during the uproar the fellows began to disperse, and so one party claims that the health was honoured, and another that it was not. On the way out, England, as the most "conspicuous" man, was bounced.

"What is the matter with the dinner?"  
 "What is the matter with a conversazione?"

### Societies.

The McGill Students Medical Society met in their rooms at the college, Saturday, January 29, at 7.30 p.m., Professor James Stewart, President, in the chair.

The Secretary read the minutes of the last meeting, which were adopted.

Mr. E. J. Evans read a very concise surgical report.

The Professor of Physiology, Dr. T. W. Mills, gave a most interesting account of some of the recent advances in Physiology, confining himself to one research in each subject. The following is a brief summary of his paper:

All studies of unicellular organisms were now especially interesting to medical men. Dallinger's investigation of a one-celled creature found in septic fluids had shown that its development proceeded from and depended on the *nucleus*.

Recent researches on muscle had gone far to establish the view that *rigor mortis* is the last act of the living tissue, a genuine contraction induced by the waste products of the tissue metabolism accumulating in the muscle on the cessation of the blood-flow. This theory did not exclude coagulation of myosin as a later phenomenon.

In connection with the circulation, the latest view in regard to the action of the vagus on the heart was to the effect that this nerve consisted of two sets of fibres: inhibitory proper, tending to increase constriction (an abolic) metabolic processes, and sympathetic fibres, which favour destructive (kalabolic) processes. The electrical condition of the heart varied according as one or the other set was stimulated, which was favorable to this view.

A lengthy paper, detailing experiments by a French physiologist, had helped to make clear the existence and the action of respiratory centres in the spinal cord. The medullary respiratory centre being isolated by division of the cord, the respiration subsequently arising was characterized by rapidity, irregularity and shallowness, with often a preponderance of the expiratory act; after section of the cord artificial respiration was, of course, necessary for some time.

It was now established that the thyroid body had no blood-forming function; when removed, the

nervous system seemed to suffer greatly, if not the general health of the animal.

Miss Greenwood, Demonstrator of Physiology at Newnham College, had studied digestion in *Amoeba* and *Actino sphaerium*, interesting because these are one-celled organisms.

*Amoeba* cannot digest fat globules, but *Actino sphaerium* digests them slowly; starch grains are not digested by either; protoplasm within cellulose walls is digested by both (osmotic action).

The recent surgical achievements of Horsley in the removal of cerebral tumors, diseased brain cortex, etc., founded on experiments on the monkey by Horsley and Schäfer, have established a *practical* localization of function for at least the most important "motor area." We did not as yet perfectly understand how to reconcile conflicting views, but were approaching that.

Professor Mills presented to the society several monographs, giving accounts of his own researches in physiology.

The Medical Faculty have not been altogether un-mindful of the existence of the above society, Professors Stewart, Shepherd and Mills having remembered it in a substantial manner.

### UNDERGRADUATES' LITERARY SOCIETY.

The regular weekly meeting of this society, on the evening of February 11th, was opened by an Essay on "Our Country," from the pen of Mr. T. Quimby. An extract from *Shakespeare* was read by Mr. A. P. Murray. Mr. J. Naismith opened the debate on the question of "Resolved that an M.P. should vote in accordance with his own principles rather than those of his constituents;" he brought up quite an array of arguments in favour of the affirmative. Mr. H. M. Patton led the negative side. The other speakers were Messrs. Hall, Mack, Robertson and Cushing, most of whom appeared for the first time. The vote of the meeting must have followed the rules of order in deciding in favour of the affirmative: all one's prejudices would naturally be on the negative side. Mr. A. McArthur was critic,—and after his remarks the meeting adjourned.

A meeting of the society was held in No. 1 class room, Central Hall, on the 18th. Mr. Colby read an Essay—one quite worthy of himself. The leader of the affirmative, on the question of "Resolved that Free-trade is possible for Canada in her present state," was absent: Mr. A. P. Murray took his place, and merely stated the case. In a very forcible speech, Mr. J. Nicholson opened the debate in favour of the negative. Mr. E. C. Trenholm made his first appearance, but owing to a hoarseness, could scarcely make himself heard; he supported the affirmative with most of the very few arguments brought forward. Mr. Gibson followed on the negative; and Mr. F. Charters filled a blank on the affirmative. The speech of the evening was from Mr. Peers Davidson,—in favour of the negative.

When the question was put to vote, the affirmative received three (there were three speakers). Notice of motion was given to send back the piano.

ANNUAL MEETING OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY  
Y.M.C.A.

The University Y.M.C.A. is becoming one of the most influential factors in college life. The progress of this movement has been very rapid, as will be seen from the fact that three years ago the Association was organized with 13 members, while at present 130 members are enrolled. The third annual meeting was held in No. 1 class-room, on Saturday evening the 19th inst, the President, J. K. Unsworth, in the chair.

The first business of the evening was the election of new members, 17 in number, representing four faculties. Several amendments were made to the constitution, one of which provides that members of all affiliated colleges are eligible for membership. By this provision students of the Veterinary College and the Theological Colleges can be admitted. The Social Committee reported that the members of the Association had been very hospitably entertained at different homes during the session, twice by Mrs. Kennedy, once by Mrs. Claxton, once by Mrs. Holland. Reference was made to the reception of new students last fall in the Redpath Museum, and suggestions were given about a similar meeting early next session.

The Correspondence Committee had communicated with all the Canadian Colleges, by this means aiming to create a warm feeling between this and sister institutions.

The Devotional Committee had arranged for meetings on Sunday afternoon, one of which had been addressed by Sir Wm. Dawson and another by Dr. Kelly. The week day prayer meeting had been changed from Tuesday evening to Thursday afternoon at five o'clock.

The report from the membership committee was very favorable; 70 new members have been added during the session, making a total membership of about 130, of which about 50 are of the Medical Faculty. Two classes for bible study have been organized, which will be of great benefit to the members.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

*President*—J. McDougal, B.A.

*1st Vice-President*—W. G. Stewart B.A., Med.

*2nd Vice-President*—F. W. Macallum, Arts.

*Treasurer*—G. M. Campbell, Med.

*Ass't. Treasurer*—Hilton Pedley, Arts.

*Cor. Secretary*—A. E. Childs, Science.

*Rec. Secretary*—A. H. Hawkins, Science.

Votes of thanks, to those who had entertained the members during the session, and also to the city Y.M.C.A. for the use of their reading room, were passed.

J. McDougal, B.A., gave an informal report of what had been done by the building committee. By a vote of the association, full power was given to the committee. The question of a separate or combined building having been discussed, the meeting expressed an unanimous opinion, that a separate building would best serve the interests of the Association. This closed a meeting which was full of promise of a greater future, in connection with Christian activity in McGill.

## A GLIMPSE.

The jealous curtains were of their guard,  
And shivering in the Decem-ber gloom,  
I looked—Ah! sweet, do not judge me hard,  
Think, man is human—within the room.

If you know how slowly the days have passed,  
How every hour brought its shade of pain  
Since we met and spoke and parted last,  
For pardon I should not sue in vain.

I saw you leaning against the wall,  
The gauntlet gemming your nut-brown hair,  
And to me your figure, graceful and tall,  
Seemed poised with a weary, dejected air.

A faded rosebud I saw you hold,  
Blood-red, and kiss it. I was not near,  
But as lips touched petal, I thought there rolled  
To the rose's withered heart a tear.

The rose revived at the tear you wept,  
And lent your cheeks its awaking life,  
And out of my heart by the tear were swept,  
As before a torrent, all hate and strife.

I thought till then I had schooled my heart  
To thro' no longer with love for you,  
But it leapt, till I feared it would burst apart,  
When the rosebud told me that you were true.

MONTREAL.

ARTHUR WEBB.

## Personals.

Dr. H. Fraser, (80), of Perth, Ont., was in the city.  
Dr. L. Clarke, (86), Waterloo, was in town last week.

Dr. O. Ely, (85), of Ogdensburg, was in the city for a few days.

Dr. Shufelt, New York, was in the city for a few days last week.

Dr. Jamieson, (80), of Winnipeg, was in the city for the Carnival.

Dr. C. W. Wilson, (86), of Cumberland, was in town for the Carnival.

Where was the Arts sleigh in the Carnival drive?  
Did the Theologues kick, or did the Dean forbid it?

Ernest May, formerly a member of the class of '87, Science, was down for the Carnival, and was on the Science sleigh in the street parade.

The Medicos did not appear in this carnival drive, but instead showed their hospitality to the visitors by holding a reception in the Windsor Billiard Room every afternoon and evening.

The College Y. M. C. A. went in for entertaining the young ladies who visited the city, by showing them round and pointing out the places of interest, as the Presbyterian College, Mrs Tuft's boarding-house, the ice palace, and other places.

Did you hear the new song the Science men sang in the drive? It was Sui de la vieidum bum with variations in C minor. It was not very melodious, but sounded quite as well as the kazoo band belonging to one of the snowshoe clubs.

Chas. Swabey, B.A., (86), was in town last week. He is studying law in Toronto, and says he don't like that city as well as Montreal. He is probably amorously inclined toward a certain young lady of our acquaintance, with whom he used to spend a good deal of time.

## Between the Lectures.

## A BLOODLESS BATTLE.

LOVE.  
Sweet love,  
Out late,  
Young dove,  
Front gate.

HA-HA!  
Loud smack!  
Sweet fruit—  
Loud crack!  
Dad's boot!

WAR.  
Young man  
Gets mad,  
Goes for  
Girl's dad.

VICTORY.  
"Knock out,"  
Dad falls—  
Young girl  
Loud hawls.

SURRENDER.  
"Hold, sir!"  
Cries dad—  
"Take her,  
My lad!"

INDEMNITY.  
Happy  
Young pair—  
Brave man  
Gets there!

A father by the name of Jams always hesitates before calling his eldest boy James.

Another great discovery of diamonds in Kentucky. A man got five of them on the first deal.

Arthur and Clarence are so devoted to the game, that they have just pawned their overcoats to enable them to indulge in billiards.

Attendant (briskly): 'Goin' ter play th' three ball game, gents?

"John," said a wife in the middle of the night, rousing her husband, "I declare, I forgot to put the mackerel to soak."

"Um—Yum—Ah—I don't b'lieve you'd—Um—Yum—got much on it if you had," said sleepy John.

Pastor—En I says agoin, bredderin, put not yoh trust in kings!

Still Small Voice in Congregation—Right yoh is, chile; right yoh is is. Aces is bettah, 'n dat's de reason I'se come ter chu'ch wivout no obercoat dis mawnin'.

"I will add," concluded the young man who was applying for a situation, "that I am a college graduate." "Oh, that won't make any difference," was the reassuring reply, "if you stick to your work; and, besides, we want somebody about the place who is strong enough to carry in coal."

Western Young Lady (unacquainted with college terms)—Oh, Mr. Snodkins, did you have a good concert at McGill last week?

Mr. Snodkins (of McGill)—Oh, yes. There was a double quartet of '90 men.

Western Young Lady—Gracious, what a lot! I thought there were only eight men in a double quartet.

## College World.

NEARLY 40,000 doctors have been graduated from the various medical colleges during the last ten years.

FIVE Presbyterian students are attending Princeton theological seminary this winter from the Maritime Provinces.

Miss Alice R. Jordan, who took the degree of L.L.B. at Yale last June, is but 23 years old. She promises to make her mark as a lawyer in Michigan.

An art museum to cost \$40,000 is to be erected in connection with Princeton College. Valuable collections are all ready to be placed in the building. During the college term Dr. Baldstein and Dr. Lanciani will lecture on archeology, and Dr. Mildner on music.

LADIES of wealth are beginning to consider their duty in regard to the education of their sex, and are apportioning some of their possessions to this purpose. Lately a Miss Gamble, in England, left nearly one hundred thousand dollars to Girton College, the most conspicuous women's college in Great Britain.

If a young man cannot afford to pay a thousand dollars a year to support him at Harvard, he can go to Atlanta University and get through for less than a hundred dollars. Tuition is sixteen dollars; and board, including meals, heated room, lights, and washing, is nine dollars a month, and no expenses for secret societies.

## Correspondence.

## RE-UNION OF '82 ARTS AND SCIENCE MEN.

To the Editors University Gazette.

DEAR SIRS,—Five years have almost passed away since the class of 1882 had their last annual dinner, and on that occasion, before graduating, it was decided that a re-union of the class of '82 take place in Montreal five years hence. Many fellows of this class have kept constant intercourse with one another, either by letter or by contact at different times. Perhaps more than any other year '82 has kept well together, and, whilst only referring to this matter in the columns of the GAZETTE as one of that year, I am sure that both our President and Secretary (Messrs. N. T. Rielle and W. T. Thomas) for Arts, will take the matter in hand, that the proposed meeting take place.

The class has very recently been called upon to mourn the loss of one of its most prominent members, and it may be a question whether the said re-union ought to take place. I, for one, am of the opinion that it were well to have a re-union. Had the class met last year—four years hence—there would have been no breach in its ranks. Now there is one, let the class meet, and the *esprit de corps* which has ever characterized '82 will be further strengthened. As a suggestion, it may not be out of place to mention that the other officers of the year, both in the Applied Science and Arts Faculties, resident in Montreal, will form into a committee for the dinner, and will receive the cordial and hearty support of

every one, and ensure a re-union at no distant date—  
on or about Convocation Day—as the joint committee  
of both faculties may decide.

Yours, &c.,

HENRY M. AMI.

Geological Survey, Ottawa.

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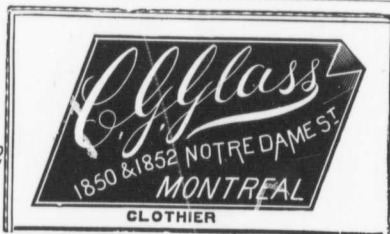
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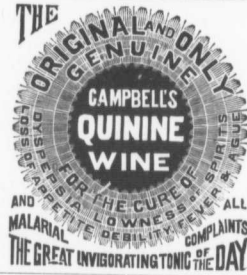
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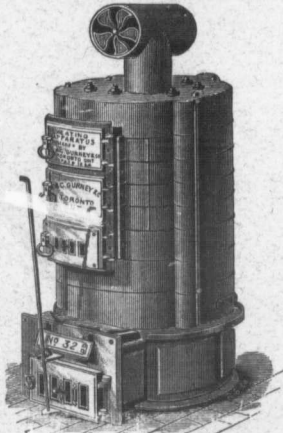
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