

# THE MCGILL GAZETTE.

VOL. II.

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 1, 1876.

No. 6.

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THE MCGILL GAZETTE is published semi-monthly during the College Year by the undergraduates of the University. Terms, \$1.00 per annum; Single Copies, 10 Cents. For sale at Drysdale's, Dawson's and Hill's. Subscriptions and Advertisements to be sent to the Secretary, McGill College. Contributions should be directed to the Editors, McGill College.

THE GAZETTE requests contributions of tales, essays, and all suitable literary matter from University men. It will open its columns to any controversial matter connected with the College, provided the communications are written in a gentlemanly manner.

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# THE MCGILL GAZETTE.

Vol. II., New Series.

McGill College, February 1st, 1876.

No. 6

## THE OLD BOYS.

Don't you remember, Tom  
The "long long ago,"  
When we two were boys, Tom ;  
Hair was not like snow,  
Cheeks were plump and russet then,  
Hearts brimful of light,  
Step was more elastic  
Than it is to-night.

How the years are racing, Tom !  
How one's friends depart !  
How our darling idols  
Are pluck'd out from the heart ;  
The hopes we cherished once, Tom,  
The loves we'd freely vow,  
Scarcely any form part  
Of our history now.

Little Maggie Morton,  
She was only yours,  
Dont you mind a-courting  
Her, across the moors ?  
Gentle, bashful Maggie,  
Quiet as a nun,  
I could never understand  
How her heart you won.

Peggy May was mine, Tom,  
Could the Gods enlow  
Maiden with more glorious eyes,  
With more noble brow ?  
Heaven was on earth then,  
Heart-ease at her feet ;  
I shall know her darling face  
When in Heaven we meet.

The master is dead, Tom,  
The school-house tumbled down,  
Peggy's once-white cottage,  
Is now a musty brown ;  
She and Mag lie yonder,  
'Neath the willows sigh,  
And the breezes echo  
Our mournful lullaby.

Here are you and I, Tom,  
All of all the boys,  
Talking of past sorrows  
Chatting of old joys,  
Both of us knew trouble Tom,  
Both of us lost love,  
We'll keep friends and one day meet  
Feg and Mag above.

W. G. B.

## OXFORD IN THE VACATION.

" Like a rich gem, in circling gold enshrined,  
Where Isis' waters wind  
Along the sweetest shore  
That ever felt fair Culture's hands,  
Or Spring's embroidered mantle wore,  
Lo ! where majestic Oxford stands."

I drove into the classic city on the Isis, last September, just as the great bell "Tom of Oxford" in the entrance tower of Christ Church College was tolling its curfew. Its gownsmen were absent enjoying their vacation ; its Colleges were deserted and in a sense dismal. Nothing remained to recall the personality of the students, but thousands of names pencilled and carved on walls, on desks and doors,—no where more lavishly than in the octagonal chamber of the Sheldonian Theatre, where a wag has added the motto "*Nomine stultorum ubique locorum.*" But Oxford is unique, and may be said to be never more imposing than when empty.

It scarcely needed the recollection that here King Alfred and Canute had lived, that here Ridley, Latimer and Cranmer had suffered martyrdom ; that Oxford had been the garden of many of England's noblest, as well as narrowest minds, to inspire one's thought and feeling. Its natural situation and surroundings, its rich meadows and poetic stream, its magnificent approach, and its ancient history, never weary the stroller. Yet for the nonce these charms seem eclipsed in admiration of its splendid academic architecture : domes, towers and turrets rising to the sky in rich profusion ; and venerable structures of every style of architecture, captivating the eye, and crumbling, mellow and time-honored into outward signs of decay.

I had rather a dusty drive to Oxford, and espying a Turkish Bath I ventured to indulge in a *siesta* and a scrub, with bright reminiscences of the cleanliness and comfort of our Montreal Hammam. Travelling in England

may be literally said to be dirty pleasure. In London, the lavatories are well patronized by swarms of soiled sons of Adam who toil not neither do they spin, yet whose hands and faces get begrimed as if they had been at filthier labor than promenading Regent St. The Shampooer of the Bath had passed his plebeian paws over the bodies of scores of noble born; had rubbed the blue blood of Europe, including the Prince of Wales and Prince Leopold into active circulation. To be shampooed by such hands, was, he considered, a privilege for which you should not only be grateful in expression, but in "tips." The gentleman, however, had a most unclassical odour of strong drink, and as one had this vapour exhaled into his face, in an atmosphere of 140 Fahr. the luxury was more mythical than real, and the smell not at all suggestive of the bank whereon the wild thyme grows. The luxury began when I left it.

Wherever you go gaping in Europe the profession of Guide meets you at every turn. Seedy or beery-faced individuals proffer you their services for a shilling or less an hour, and if they do not out-Herod the exaggerations of interested enthusiasts, they will at all events talk very fair history and tradition equal to any penny a liner. I had imbibed a prejudice against the race, but as I was strolling through the quadrangle of the Schools, an elderly party cajoled me out of my stern resolution by the respectability of his countenance, and a pathetic word or two he dropped about unlimited motherless children dependant upon him at home, ranging from twelve years to twelve months. It was the baby that upset me, and I consented to follow his lead. To do him justice, however, I enjoyed his assistance very much, and when I think of those unlimited olive leaves, and especially of that best of arguments, the baby, I wish I knew my guide's address, so that I could send him a Christmas-box for the bairn. Like everybody else in Oxford, the pervading University atmosphere had impregnated his soul and body. He was a walking history of Oxford; an epitome of College secrets and sanctums, and could talk glibly (though this to be taken *cum grano*

*salis*) of the five orders of Roman architecture from Tuscan to Composite, which are represented in the School Tower, and seemed quite at home discussing the College curriculums and the speciality of the themes. To hire history for a shilling an hour, ready to illuminate actual facts before your eyes with the light of other days, to buy so cheap prompt information about University professors, students, and studies, even if given in a sing-song sort of a way, to have pointed out to you the sights worth seeing as well as those worth missing, commends the profession of Guide to my hungry heart and ravenous eyes. Yet the deepest and sweetest impressions come to you when afterwards you stroll through the same scenes alone, and walk and talk in fancy with the great and glorious minds who look down upon you from bust and picture, or whose spirit seems to haunt the walks and walls of Oxford.

The University comprises twenty-four independently founded Colleges and five Halls, besides a University of Professors. But all Oxford from its bakers to its tailors, live and move and have their being by the grace of the University. It seemed to me, as if Oxford was the one place in England which would certainly pass into oblivion if its University and College buildings had been founded elsewhere. The very barber who shaves you talks of nothing but the next boat-race, or the new batch of freshmen. The vacation puts Oxford in metaphorical crape: but the approach of another Term turns shop windows into wedding gayety, and lights up the soul and silence of the reticent moping shop-keeper. Magdalen College has a revenue of £40,000, but the average of each College is about £15,000. Imagine Magdalen covering eleven acres with buildings alone, and one hundred acres more with gardens. The lawns and flower gardens of the Colleges are the richest, perhaps, in England. A McGillite would, as the sailor's say "heave a sigh" when he recalls the cut up surroundings of his Montreal College gardens. Especially beautiful were the gardens of New College. The only perfect remnant of the old city walls bounds one side, and Virginia creepers crimsoned by autumn's approach hang in

graceful drooping. There are generally fourteen hundred students; each of whom probably expends on an average £300 a year. The restrictions upon an Oxonian would make a McGillite wince. Living under the immediate jurisdiction of their College, they must be within the portals by nine p. m. must attend chapel, and in the event of repeated infraction of the laws, are not only subject to fines varying from five shilling to a guinea, but to the old school-boy horror of being "kept in." From boyhood to manhood is a step from submission to independence: but from Rugby to Oxford, is from freedom to restraint. In Heidelberg and other German Universities the students may miss lectures and pour the vials of their wrath and playful pranks upon the beadsles with impunity. Yet on the other hand, we hear comparatively nothing of the license accorded the Oxonians at the Annual Encænia or Commemoration, where the students drown the speeches of tedious speakers by cat cries and humorous shafts of shout.

Every College has its separate Chapel, Library and Dining Hall, and Gardens. A College comprises quadrangles of chapel and rooms for the students, halls, gardens, walks and fine frontages. The buildings range from the 13th to the 19th century. In one quadrangle you may see architecture coeval with Alfred, linked with modern innovations and restorations, yet each distinct and well defined. The Dining Halls are grand architectural works of art; that of New College is seventy-eight by thirty feet: of Christ Church, one hundred and fifty feet long and fifty wide, and upon its walls hang about two hundred pictures. Are not the associations and noble impressiveness of these Halls rich appetizers to mind and body? Most of the wealthy students leave their College some picture or plate or endowment, and thus within the walls of the Colleges, a rich acquisition accumulates. A hint to the wise graduates of our Canadian Universities.

I cannot here pretend to describe the antique wealth of the academic architecture of Oxford. When Gothic was in its prime, its best votaries here displayed their genius. Here too have the classic revivals of modern times had their

finest creations. But the glorious tracery of Magdalen Tower and St Mary's cling to one's memory: the beautiful Tower and transepts of Merton College; the unique cupola of Queen's: the glorious Chapel of New College,—indeed, the risk is more to miss than to describe. But Christ's Church, the *alma mater* of Peel, Canning, John Locke, "rare Ben Johnson," Sir Philip Sydney, the Wesley's, Gladstone etc., has many rich historical associations. It is never called a College, but "The House" (*Ædes Christi*.) Its Hall is the most splendid mediæval Hall in England, except Westminster. The Church of St. Mary the Virgin, with its picturesque Italian porch of curled columns and rich tracery recently restored, is well worth a visit. I managed to get an *entrée*, and as I stood on the spots where Wycliffe denounced the errors of the day, where Cranmer, Ridley and Latimer were cited, and tried, where Amy Robsart, the heroine of Scott's "*Kenilworth*" is buried, I would have been less than human had I been insensible to the atmosphere of bygone history.

I enjoyed very much a visit to the Ashmolean Museum, containing a rich collection of antiquities, and the Arundel marbles. Its caretaker informed me that it was the oldest collection in England. Here I saw the sword sent by Pope Leo X to King Henry VIII, (1514) with the title of "Defender of the Faith." Its handle is of crystal, and its mountings of wrought silver. Also Queen Elizabeth's watch: a little stumpy, ugly thing, studded over with blue stones; having attached to it a row of lockets, containing plaited hair and also a skull and cross bones. Also Cromwell's watch and privy seal and many articles from Anglo-Saxon graves; a lock of the hair of King Edward IV, taken from his head when his body was found in the College chapel of Windsor (1789) fine Romano-British, and Egyptian collections; Roman pottery; pre-historic collections of flint implements, spear heads &c., the hat worn by President Bradshaw when he passed sentence on King Charles I: the riding boots of "good Queen Bess," showing her to have had a very dainty foot and leg.

Each College has a rich Library of its own,

but the Bodleian Library would give a book-worm chronic salivation. It contains over 250,000 volumes, besides 20,000 manuscripts and other literary tit-bits. It is entitled to a copy of every work published in the country. Among the manuscripts they have that of Plato, dated A. D. 896, brought from Egypt; and a manuscript Virgil of the same date. The Library of the British Museum, vast and magnificent as it is, with its miles of books did not affect me like the Bodleian at Oxford. Here one seemed to be in the atmosphere which had nourished the intellectual life of many of England's greatest authors: here learning had flourished for hundreds of years, and great thinkers and actors had passed their lives. The very spirits of their authors seemed to hover about the shelves, and to look down upon you with benign countenances from the portraits above. One "seemed to inhale learning, walking amid their foliage." The Picture Gallery of the Bodleian contains many curiosities: among them several fine models of ancient temples, such as the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem; many fine pictures of Kings, Founders and Scholars: the very lantern of Guy Fawkes taken from him when he was arrested in the cellar of the House of Commons: a chair made out of Drake's ship, with an inscription by Cowley.

The Martyr's Memorial is a chaste structure something after the model of the crosses erected by King Edward I, to the memory of Queen Eleanor. The statues of Cranmer, Ridley and Latimer are very fine and characteristic.

I strolled through the groves of Magdalene under the glorious trees of "Addison's Walk." I rowed on the Isis; and strolled again and again through College and quadrangle, through library and museum, through garden and street. Let the genial Charles Lamb in vacation tell some of my own emotions. "Here I can take my walks unmolested and fancy myself of what degree or standing I please. I fetch up past opportunities. I can rise at the chapel bell and dream that it rings for me. In moods of humility I can be a Sizar or a Servitor. When the peacock vein rises, I

strut a Gentleman Commoner. In graver moments I proceed Master of Arts."

Of Oxford sports I can say nothing, for I saw nothing. Of the comparison between Oxford and Cambridge I can say less for I know nothing. But I can sincerely say, that I left few places with more envy than Oxford. It was like leaving forbidden fruit. In a lesser degree this applies to McGill. Happy,—though they may not think so;—lucky—though they may not feel so,—are the Freshmen who have the opportunity of cultivating head and heart under its *agis*. From its ranks and the ranks of its sister Universities must come the flower of Canada's national life; our scholars and our gentlemen. *Esto perpetua!*

W. G. B.

#### SKETCHES OF THE HISTORY OF SCIENCE.

### III. SCIENCE AMONG THE ROMANS.

(Concluded.)

In it he has handed down the names of a large number of sculptors, painters, engravers, and the description of edifices, statues, and carved stones, the knowledge of whose existence would have otherwise passed into oblivion. He describes the metallurgy of Rome in his day, as for example, the extraction of gold and silver by amalgamation with mercury, and the manufacture of brass, bronze, steel, white lead, minium and litharge; he also speaks of the properties of the diamond, touchstone, sulphur, cinnabar &c. Pliny believed that shells grew in the hills whence they were quarried. He enumerated a number of islands which had sprung up in the Mediterranean Sea, showing that the people were not altogether inattentive to the changes going on about them, yet we could hardly expect close observation in a sensual people, who would see no social value to be derived from scientific investigations,

DIOSCORIDES (A. D. 75), a physician of the Roman Army under Nero, was a celebrated botanist, and left the description of 600 plants, the accuracy of which was undisputed till the fifteenth century. As was the custom of the time, he attributed imaginary properties to plants. The Arabs had no other work on plants than that of Dioscorides.

Plutarch in his "Industry and Reason of Animals" treats the subject in its philosophical rather than in its scientific connections.

To the second century belonged ATHENÆUS, AELIANUS and OPIANUS. The last of these naturalists, has left descriptions of horses, hounds and animals of the chase. Oppianus describes the modes of living and reproduction of about sixty species of fishes besides various mollusks; his descriptions being free from fables. This naturalist was one of the last belonging to antiquity and after him we find only Galen, the celebrated physician to Marcus Aurelius. GALEN travelled extensively to gain knowledge, but when he was studying in Alexandria, scientific pursuits had fallen into a state of decadence. However this naturalist made many wonderful discoveries in Comparative Anatomy; and when the battle field did not afford him a sufficiently large number of subjects, he would examine the higher orders of quadrupeds, especially monkeys. Contrary to the prevailing theories of the day, he concluded that the head was the seat of the faculties, but he does not appear to have known of the circulation of the blood. If Aesculapius was the fabled father of Medicine, Galen may be considered as the natural father, for his knowledge was based on that of others and greatly advanced by his own investigations on true scientific bases.

During the reigns of Trajan and Hadrian, the thinking world was thrown into a state of anarchy, by the philosophy of Indus on the one hand, and by neo-platonism on the other. From these useless and vague conflicts of ideas arose the Cabalistic philosophy, that deplorable alienation of the human reason which reigned so long. These studies so fatal to intelligence, very soon threw the sciences into oblivion, and thus in the second century only four celebrated naturalists flourished. And now, from Rome, as before from Greece, philosophical studies were transferred to Alexandria.

In the third century there were very few remarkable writers, owing perhaps to the struggles between the Pagans and Christians. However in Alexandria the *savants* were occupying themselves with the Hermetic Art,

(afterwards converted to that of Alchemy,) which had for its object the transmutation of metals, and they contributed largely to the knowledge of Metallurgy. The ancient works attributed to Hermes, were probably written at this time by the Alexandrian *Savants*. Thus we see that out of an undue desire for gain emanated in the dim past the embryonic condition of that science, which in modern times has contributed so largely to the progress of the science of Chemistry. In the fourth century, Constantinople had collected the *débris* of the Roman civilization. We however, find but little progress. Still Eustathius, Archbishop of Antioch, and Saint Ambrosius left some works on Natural History, but they were written with an exclusively theological purpose.

From the time that the Capital of the Roman Empire was carried to Constantinople all learning began to decay, and this decadence was completed by the invasion and desultory wars of the Northern barbarians. Yet during this time a few names are to be found, as that of Saint Augustine, who described several fishes and the remains of a mastodon, which he supposed to be the bones of giants. Still these few persons cannot be considered as having advanced the sciences, or even preserved them from decay, and so learning passed into the cold darkness in which it lay almost dormant for a thousand years.

J. W. S.

#### NODDING TO ITS FALL.

As a rule we do not give way to the little vanity of ventilating our grievances nor we do approve of a College Paper devoting its columns solely to the interests of the microcosm of which it assumes to be the mouthpiece. There may be certain things connected with the management which need reform, to the necessity of which the Authorities are blind and which have been left undone merely for want of well directed and timely prompting, of such it is well to take notice. But with regard to the duties and privileges of Students in their relations towards one another and their Alma Mater

we leave to their good sense to determine. This as a general rule. But there is a point beyond which endurance ceases to be a virtue and tolerance becomes a fault. Conservatism is the healthiest tone that can be given to a College but a time must come when this policy, like a hitherto sound body exhausted at last by the pains of a racking disease, requires stimulating. Innovations of a character, agreeable to the majority must be introduced and unless they are maintained by the whole community, these changes will be fraught with more ill than good.

The publication of the *University Gazette* in 1873 was a move in the right direction, but its suppression in 1874 for want of adequate support demonstrated clearly that there was very little energy among our men and still less of that public spirit which alone can prove to the world that McGill College is not the cave of Trophobius whence issue sombre and melancholy pedants with no other influence than such as gloomy Literature and science can give them. With which object in view we endeavour to make the development of the body equal to that of the brain, let us see with what result.

The Athletic sports were established apparently on a firm footing in 1873 but it was at the expense of the Founder's Festival which together with the other would have expended more vitality than the College could afford to lose.

And not only this but after a lengthened prosperity of two years, the sum collected for our last sports was not enough to exclude the question of a deficit from the anxious mind of the gentlemen composing the Committee. While on this subject we would remind the Law Students that they are not a body politic and corporate doing business as such at their place of business in St. James Street, but a part and parcel of McGill, to the annual sports of which next year we give them a cordial welcome even if they are unwilling to subscribe. It will be a point gained if they find the College grounds to which their obedient servants the guardians of the peace will direct them, if they themselves should fail in doing so. And still they come. The Committee of three appointed to procure

a University Ribbon after bestowing much labour on the attainment of a distinctive badge became the victims of ingratitude and failing to dispose of more than one eighth of the quantity purchased have determined to effect the insertion of their names among the benefactors on the donation sheet of the college. Efforts so stupendous as these proved too much for the resources of the undergraduates who feeling exhausted lapsed unto a state of lethargy from which they made a desperate attempt to recover. At the opening of this Session by re-organizing the College Paper under the sententious title of the MCGILL GAZETTE, *New Series Vol. 11*. But no sooner was it given to the public than the resurrectionists began to lose all interest in the work that had been reared from its ashes. It requires no consultation with a Cassandra to predict the result of the present undertaking. We have only to take one glance at the spirit now prevailing and another at the list of subscribers to promise our readers a McGill Chronicle Renewed Series Vol. 111 in the year 1880. Even if Vol. 11 should live through its allotted year of existence we shall have to thank those who support us in the world outside and not those who ought to do so in the college itself. when there is a sufficient number of undergraduates to pay current expenses it is somewhat mortifying to look to extraneous sources for finances, and still more discouraging to the editors that, in addition to the trouble and annoyance of conducting the Gazette, they should be held responsible for its debts when the credit sheet shews "want of funds." Let the carpers, who censured us for not giving due notice of meetings at which every man might have a fair chance of election, take warning and not be too anxious to secure appointment to Committees of reforms especially when these necessitate a heavy pecuniary outlay. We are far from disinterested in our outcry, but at the same time we would recommend our *Alumni* to give serious consideration to the fact that they are not doing their duty to an organ whose object is to promote their interests, and that they are lacking in that zeal which, for want of a more forcible term, we must designate *esprit de corps*. *Majora canemus*.



Notwithstanding all the endeavours which have been made to put a stop to the tumbling and pushing in the halls, this unseemly practice is still much in vogue among Freshmen and Intermediates. We would again remind these turbulent youths that a gymnasium has been provided for the development of their animal nature and would request them to consider the College buildings as the proper place for the cultivation, if not of their own mental powers, at least of those of others. It will generally be found that this boisterous disposition in students varies inversely as the amount of brains which they possess, and we venture to say that if a visitor desire to see at a glance the pluckees of the College, he would find them, almost to a man, in the hall just before morning prayers, shoving and bunting their pates into one another. Last week a Freshman who has obtained a very unenviable distinction in this line was condescendingly rewarded with a broken nose, and became the cynosure of all eyes for the rest of the morning. It is needless to add he was proud of his achievement, and was much admired by his compeers. The damage done to the walls before Christmas, was so great that a new and higher wainscoting had to be put up during the holidays, and this will in all likelihood have to be renewed before long, unless these burly athletes desist. A few days ago, after prayers the Principal specially requested the forbearance of the students from this childish sport, but the chief rioters were not present, not being, as rule, among the *habitués* of the morning service.

It is high time for the faculty to adopt stringent measures for the suppression of this growing and insufferable nuisance.

Mr. F. J. Keller, B.C.L., entertained the members of the Literary Society to dinner, at the Carlton Club, on the 21th ult. About sixty sat down to table. The usual loyal toasts were proposed and heartily received. Mr. Keller proposed the toast of the Society which was responded to by Mr. MacMaster, who in turn proposed that of "Our Host" which was received with Highland honours. "Alma Mater," Under-

graduates," "Ladies," "Bar," and the "Press" were all duly honoured, the latter being responded to by Messrs. McGibbon and Robertson on behalf of the MCGILL GAZETTE. During the evening songs were given by Messrs., Cream, Powell, Corrigan and others, and the meeting broke up at an early hour.

The members of the McGill University Glee Club intend giving a concert on Friday, Feb. 11th; and the Governors of the College have lent the Molson Hall for the occasion. The programme will be a varied one, consisting of glees, songs, and instrumental music, and will be carried out entirely by members of the college. Students are invited to show their goodwill towards the club by coming *en masse* to the opening concert. It has been decided to give the proceeds to the Montreal General Hospital! It is not a public concert, but the Club desires to have as many students and friends of the College as the room will hold. It is therefore hoped that all students will induce their friends to take tickets, and so help the club to make the concert the success which is confidently expected.

All students can purchase tickets for themselves *and friends*, of any member of the club.

The doors will be opened at 7. 30, the concert commencing at 8 o'clock. Carriages may be ordered at 10 o'clock.

Single tickets, 50 cents : Double tickets, 75 cents.

#### COLLEGE ITEM.

Meetings of the various years in the Faculty of Arts, were convened for the purpose of electing class Presidents and Secretaries. The following gentlemen were appointed :—

<i>President.</i>	<i>Secretary.</i>
1st Year. H. H. WOOD.	W. LIGHTHALL.
2nd " JAMES ROSS	D. C. McLAREN.
3rd " E. LAFLEUR.	R. D. MCGIBBON.
4th "	

The other day the Professor of Hebrew unwittingly left the key of his Lecture-room in the lock on the outside. The opportunity was too good to be resisted, and as soon as all the theologs had entered, a reckless student gently turned the key. A little after one o'clock the tramping and thumping began, and lasted until one of the Professors came to the rescue.

A student who has very sensitive parents tells us that he is obliged to put covers on all his cribs and label the backs with such euphemistic titles as 'Greek Testament,' 'Students' vade mecum' &c.,

A Theolog was with difficulty dissuaded from translating: *Ni caves, geminabit*, 'If you don't take care, she'll have twins'. The Theologs have the monopoly of these renderings.

A student who left College for the Christmas holidays under the impression that he had escaped the necessity of passing his supplementals, was surprised to find at the station the laconic but significant telegram from one of his fellow-sufferers: "come and sup with me in February."

On Monday 17th ult. a Meeting of students was held in the Academy of Music, Mr. Lyman in the chair.

A Committee to draft a petition to the Faculty upon the reading-room question was formed, arrangements made for the Annual present to the Janitor and Porter and a motion recommending to the students the appointment of class officers unanimously carried.

The public debate of the University Literary Society was held on the 17th ult. in Association Hall, there was a large and intelligent audience, Mr. Monk, (Law) read a selection from Mark Twain, Mr. MacMaster, B.C.L. delivered an address, and the following question was discussed "Should voting at Parliamentary elections be compulsory?" Messrs Hall, B.A., B.C.L., and R. W. Huntington, B.C.L. spoke in the affirmative and Messrs. Hutchison B.C.L. and Loneragan B.C.L. in the negative. The decision of the meeting resulted in a draw.

#### EXCHANGES.

Whatever may be the faults of the *Dartmouth*, (and could we have persuaded ourselves to review their last number, we have no doubt in view of past experience that we might have found some therein), every candid person must admit that it is free from partiality. We are abundantly confirmed in this belief by the liberal position taken by the Editors on the question of forming a New England Boating Association. They think it is pleasant to know that *Dartmouth* holds the only sound view on this question. It is indeed pleasant to know this. Probably the deep pleasure experienced by the Editors of the *Dartmouth* in their consciousness of the fact was what prompted them with the desire of sharing their joy with those less favoured mortals to whom it is not so evident.

Were we not convinced that such a praiseworthy motive actuated the Editors, in making public this opinion of theirs, we should be obliged to confess that it would carry more weight with it and that the modesty of the Hanoverian Editors would appear less questionable, had the opinion emanated from some other source than from the *Dartmouth* itself.

#### GAUDEAMUS.

Gaudeamus igitur,  
Juvenes dum sumus,  
Post jucundam juventutem,  
Post molestam senectutem,  
Nos habebit humus.

Ubi sunt qui ante nos  
In mundo fuere?  
Transeas ad superos,  
Ab eas ad inferos,  
Hos si vis videre.

Vita nostra brevis est,  
Brevi finietur,  
Venit mors velociter  
Rapit nos atrociter  
Nemini parceret.

Vivat academia,  
Vivant professores!  
Vivat membrum quodlibet  
Vivant membra quaelibet  
Semper sint in flore!

Vivat et respublica  
Et quae illam regit,  
Vivat nostra civitas,  
Maecenatum caritas,  
Quae nos hic protegit.

Vivant omnes virgines  
Faciles, formosae!  
Vivant et mulieres  
Tenerae, amabiles  
Bonae, laboriosae.

Quis confluxus hodie  
Academicorum?  
E longinquo convenerunt  
Protinusque successerunt  
In commune forum.

Alma mater floreat  
Quae nos educavit;  
Caros et commilitiones  
Dissitas in regiones  
Sparsos congregavit.

Pereat tristitia  
Pereant osores  
Pereat diabolus  
Quivis antiburschius  
Atque irrisores.

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