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MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY.

A Fortnightly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Event.

VOL. I.

MONTREAL, DECEMBER 8, 1892.

No. 4.

McGill Fortnightly.

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The MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY is published by the Students of the University on the Thursday of every second week during the College Session in the University of McGill.

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable strictly in advance. Single copies may be obtained at E. M. Kennell's and Wm. Drysdale & Co., Booksellers. Price, 20 cents.

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Editorials.

UNIVERSITY DINNER.

Now that the idea of a University Dinner for this year has been abandoned, a revival of the subject will perhaps appear as a fanning of the ashes after the fire has gone out, but at the same time it may be treated generally.

A University Dinner is no doubt a serious undertaking involving a great deal of labor and thought. The question arises, is it worth the time and labor expended, and are the results obtained sufficient to warrant such an expenditure?

We must tread carefully, but while single Faculty Dinners are certainly more provocative of real social enjoyment, does not a joint Dinner of all the Faculties afford a still greater pleasure of a peculiarly genuine nature? Speaking as a participant in the last University Dinner of 1890, there was a sense of *grandeur* and unity obtainable from such a gathering that is never acquired from a smaller assembly.

Again, it gives us an opportunity of seeing and

hearing from the heads of all the departments both educational and political in the land, and it also spreads the fame of Old McGill the country round in a manner that nothing else in the College world can do.

These are the advantages, what are its defects? The plea is put in that the individualities of the different faculties are lost; that the men themselves are lost in the great gathering.

True it is. The units are lost in the splendid whole, but the University Corporate receives an impulse from the sacrifice, and the reputation of Alma Mater has been enhanced. Of course, even all things considered, we do not attempt to advocate a yearly University Banquet. Such would be a practical impossibility. The labor which devolves on the General Committee is too severe, and as a matter of fact the University does not want it. Give us an alternation of Faculty dinners, and, say every three years, a joint dinner of all the Faculties.

This we can advocate strongly, and in so doing probably echo the voice of the majority.

For this year therefore kind wishes to all the Faculties, and next year let us have another reunion similar to that of 1890.

COLLEGE RESIDENCE.

If we remember rightly, De Quincey estimated the advantages of a college life as two, viz., intercourse with the professors and access to the libraries. And although De Quincey's situation and prejudice in some degree disqualify his judgment, he is pointing in the right direction. He tells the truth, but not the whole truth. The greater number of those best qualified to decide agree in this, that the profit consists not so much in the acquirement of knowledge, not so much even in the regulating discipline of the course, as in the development of the faculty of suggestion, the power of exertion, self-knowledge, self-reliance, and manly character,—everything, in fact, which goes to form the *man*, so that the student does not, as Macaulay expresses it, go forth into the world a schoolboy. And this is attained chiefly, if not merely by intercourse with professors and access to libraries, yet by the operation of these influences in conjunction with the much more effective influence arising from contact with the infinite variety of character and intellect in the student-world about us. For it is a world, a sort of microcosm, "a privileged world within a world," a representative community; more so, indeed, than the House of Commons, for those are picked men, but in the university

we have every sort. Thackeray somewhere compares this community to a slave gang, who, while under overseers, have leaders and a polity of their own. So it is. A man finds his place here; and, if he has been unable to impose upon his fellow-students, he will be scarce likely to impose upon the world. Of course, there are exceptions. Some minds are late in development, and the powers which some men evince are not popularly attractive. But in the main, we are right, Wordsworth spoke of his college thus:—

“ ——— here in dwarf proportions were expressed
The limbs of the great world;

————— no mimic show.

Itself a living part of a live whole,
A creek in the vast sea.”

If, then, these are the advantages of a college life, how much more are they the advantages of a college life in residence. The facilities toward this development are much more abundant. The contact is more continuous and direct.

The objections to residence are numerous, but not formidable. We have heard it remarked that the accommodation is costly and the institution develops into an aristocratic monopoly. But that is no true scheme which does not adapt itself to varied requirements and varied means in a community where these exist. In Harvard there is one suite rooms which costs the occupants \$1,500 a year, but there are apartments available by a student who has a very moderate allowance. If a residence were established at McGill, we would have nothing to fear on this head. Our benefactors are as judicious as they are benevolent.

There are those, too, who condemn any system of isolation. They contend that such a life tends to develop selfishness and coarseness, ignorance of the ways of society and the ordinary refinements of life. But, if the student is a gentleman who will follow the example of his professors and form a proper conception of his duties as a member of society, the most extended intercourse with it will profit him little. And, in any case, this intercourse is not denied. It is even very probable that he would then go into society more frequently and with greater relish.

But the separation of the student from the ordinary life of the city, as well as securing for him a purer atmosphere and surroundings more congenial to his present pursuits, adds a sense of importance and a dignity to the collegiate life which more than compensates for the evils of isolation. Emerson said of Oxford: “The number of students and of residents, the dignity of the authorities, the value of the foundations, the history and architecture, the known sympathy of entire Britain in what is done there, justify a dedication to study in the undergraduate, such as cannot easily be in America, where his college is half suspected by the Freshman to be insignificant in the scale beside trade and politics.” And Trevelyan says of Macaulay: “He keenly appreciated a society which cherishes all that is genuine, and is only too outspoken in its abhorrence of pretension and display—a society in which a man lives with those whom he likes, and with those only; choosing his comrades for their own sake, and so in-

different to the external distinctions of wealth and position that no one who has entered fully into the spirit of college life can ever unlearn its priceless lesson of manliness and simplicity.”

Whatever be the objections to it,—and none of them are irrefutable,—few men whose fancies are diverted by the attractive in romance, whose feelings are stirred by the pathetic and beautiful in life, who revere the memory of the great and respect the greatness of the living—there are few such who will be inclined to look with disfavor upon a life which is haunted by the spirits of so many imaginary heroes, around which cluster so curiously the toils and eccentricities of learning and genius, a life which is hallowed by so many noble lives and consecrated by so many remarkable friendships. In such a life, our childhood has been delighted to picture Charles O'Malley and Arthur Pendennis and Tom Brown. In such a life did *Democritus Junior* search through all the classics, and the author of the *Elegy* muse in pensive solitude. In such a life did Porson “hiccup Greek like a Helot in his cups” and Johnson growl in disputation over his mutton and his tea. Amid such surroundings did Tennyson and Hallam and Thackeray hold debate,

“ ——— a band

Of youthful friends on mind and art,
And labor, and the changing mart,
And all the framework of the land.”

Amid such surroundings did the devout and troublous lives of Keble and John Henry Newman and Matthew Arnold begin in harmony and friendship. Let us be permitted to add one more group to the foreground of this picture, a group not less brilliant in many respects than any portrayed, a group which cannot but suggest reflection, and which some of us cannot regard without emotion. It contains Sir Edwin Arnold, Frederic Harrison and George Murray.

It is difficult to forbear quoting Matthew Arnold's eloquent apostrophe to Oxford, but as we have a failing for the *Prelude*, we conclude with the following:—

Yet I, though used

In magisterial liberty to rove,
Culling such flowers of learning as might tempt
A random choice, could shadow forth a place
(If now I yield not to a flattering dream)
Whose studious aspect should have bent me down
To instantaneous service; should at once
Have made me pay to science and to arts
And written love, acknowledged my liege lord,
A homage frankly offered up, like that
Which I had paid to Nature. Toil and pains
In this recess, by thoughtful fancy built,
Should spread from heart to heart; and stately groves,
Majestic edifices, should not want,
A corresponding dignity within.

The congregating temper that pervades
Our unripe years, not wasted, should be taught
To minister to works of high attempt—
Works which the enthusiast would perform with love,
Youth should be awed, religiously possessed
With a conviction of the power that waits
On knowledge, when sincerely sought and prized
For its own sake, on glory and on praise
If but by labour won, and fit to endure

The passing day; should learn to put aside
Her trappings here, should strip them off abashed
Before antiquity and steadfast truth
And strong book-mindedness; and over all
A healthy, sound simplicity should reign,
A seemly plainness, name it what you will,
Republican or pious.

MCGILL AND MEDICAL LEGISLATION.

McGill University has always pursued the prudent policy of living at peace with all men in so far as this was possible. It has even been willing to forego something of its just due in following out this commendable course, and in no case has it ever been found insisting upon untenable claims. This attitude of justice and forbearance lends greater weight to its cry of remonstrance when the rights of English education are threatened. From private information it would appear that the time is at hand when the University will again have to raise its voice not only in defence of one of its own faculties but also in the cause of sound Medical Education.

At the last session of the Legislature of Quebec a Bill was introduced to amend the law respecting the College of Physicians and Surgeons of this Province: the Bill passed the Lower House, but was defeated in the Legislative Council by a vote so narrow that one shudders at the nearness of the danger. The Legislature it is announced by C. B. De Boucherville, the Premier, will meet early in January, and in all probability the attempt will be renewed. In view of the nearness of the session it is worth stating what were really the provisions of this Bill which so nearly became law, what would be the immediate effects upon our own University, and finally what would be the extent of the disaster to Medical teaching and practice in this Province.

The Bill attempted to prescribe for the Students the following course of study:—

General anatomy or histology: one course of one hundred and twenty lectures or two courses of sixty lectures;

Descriptive and topographic anatomy: two courses of one hundred and twenty lectures;

Practical anatomy: three annual courses or fifteen months;

General and special physiology: two courses of one hundred and twenty lectures;

General pathology: two courses of sixty lectures;

Chemistry: two courses of one hundred and twenty lectures;

Materia Medica and therapeutics: two courses of one hundred and twenty lectures;

Medico-chirurgical clinics: three courses of eight months;

Midwifery: two courses of one hundred and twenty lectures;

That he was present at at least twenty accouchements in a lying-in hospital;

Internal pathology: two courses of one hundred and twenty lectures;

Surgical pathology: two courses of twenty lectures;

Diseases of the mind: one course of forty lectures;

Diseases of the aged and of children: one course of sixty lectures;

Ophthalmology and osteology: one course of thirty lectures;

Gynaecology: two courses of sixty lectures;

Operative surgery: one course of sixty lectures;

Pathologic histology: one course of sixty lectures;

Practical chemistry: two courses of thirty lectures, or one course of sixty lectures;

Medical jurisprudence and toxicology: two courses of sixty lectures;

Practice at the dead house: one course of ten lectures;

History of medical science and professional deontology: one course.

According to the current calendar, the requirements at McGill Medical School are Anatomy, Practical Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry, *Materia Medica*, and Therapeutics, Principles and Practice of Surgery, Midwifery and diseases of Women and children, Theory and Practice of Medicine, Clinical Medicine, Clinical Surgery two courses each of six months duration, Medical Jurisprudence one course of six months, Practical Chemistry, Botany or Zoology, Hygiene one course of nine months duration, Histology ten lectures and twenty-five demonstrations, Surgical pathology twenty-five lectures, six autopsies, six accouchements.

Now let us compare with these the requirements demanded by the Examining Board of the Royal College of Physicians of London and the Royal College of Surgeons of England: Anatomy, six months; dissection, twelve months; Physiology, six months; General Anatomy and Physiology, three months; Medicine, Surgery, Midwifery including Diseases of women, each six months; Pathological Anatomy and Forensic Medicine, three months; "Instruction" in Chemistry, Practical Chemistry, *Materia Medica* and Pharmacy. "Systematic Practical Instruction in Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery" demonstrations in the *post mortem* form.


So far as appears in the Bill, the Quebec College requires no hospital attendance, while McGill requires eighteen months and the English Board twenty-one months.

It will of course be open to the advocates of the Bill to urge that the course they propose is better than that actually in vogue in England and at McGill. To this it would be hard to give a suitable reply unless one followed the proverbial advice and answered a fool according to his folly. To take a few examples. According to the Calendar, and taking one year with another, a six months course contains about seventy lectures. Thus in England, they require seventy lectures in Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery, at McGill one hundred and forty, while the advocates of this Bill require two hundred and twenty. But at McGill and in England the difference is adequately provided for by "Practical instructions" and "Clinical work."

The whole Bill is a reversion to the days when Students of Medicine wore flowing cloaks of scarlet silk instead of foul-smelling dissecting coats when physicians talked of humors phlegm and spirits, and surgeons provided their operating rooms with ample tanks for blood, searing irons and boiling fluids.

If this Bill became law, and anyone were absurd enough to attempt to enforce its provisions, the whole course of study at McGill will have to be revised, the hospital wards will have no attraction for Students, and physicians will know nothing of disease as it really is till they come to practise. It may be hoped, upon these same advocates of this Quebec Bill.



Yrs Faithfully


Obituary.

GEORGE ROSS, A.M., M.D.,

VICE-DEAN OF THE MEDICAL FACULTY OF MCGILL
 UNIVERSITY.

(From *Montreal Medical Journal*.)

The profession, not only in this city and country, but also on this continent, has recently sustained a severe loss in the lamented death of our colleague and co-editor—Dr. George Ross. Dr. Ross was born in this city on the 11th of March, 1845. He was the second son of the late Arthur Ross, Esq., Seigneur of Beau

Rivage, in the Province of Quebec. His father was also a native of this city, his grandfather, David Ross, being one of the early King's counsel in Canada.

Our friend was educated in Montreal, being the first Davidson gold medallist in the High School. He subsequently graduated in Arts, taking the Chapman gold medal with first class honors in classics. In 1862 he began the study of medicine in McGill University, the Medical Faculty building being at that time in Cotté street. Here also he sustained his reputation as a prizewinner by taking, at the time of his graduation in 1866, the Holmes gold medal given for general proficiency in

all the branches of the medical curriculum. He was always known as a steady worker both at the college and at the hospital, and was a universal favorite with his fellow-students. During the summer following his graduation he acted as surgeon on one of the Allan line of steamers, and thus re-established his health which had suffered in some measure from years of close application to study. In the autumn of the same year, on the resignation of Dr. Herbert S. Tew, he was appointed apothecary to the Montreal General Hospital jointly with the late Dr. John Bell. The late Dr. Joseph Morley Drake was house surgeon at this time, and when he resigned a short time afterwards, Dr. Ross was appointed to succeed him. During his stay in the hospital he was distinguished not only for his professional skill and his capacity as an administrator, but also for his kindly and genial disposition, which endeared him specially to his fellow-residents.

In 1872 Dr. Ross went into general practice in this city, and very soon afterwards was elected attending physician to the Montreal General Hospital and received from the Governors of McGill University the appointment of Professor of Clinical Medicine. By his skill, conscientiousness and kindness he soon obtained the confidence of all who came under his care, thus securing in a very short time a large *dientèle*. The late Dr. George W. Campbell always had the highest opinion of Ross' abilities, and when he retired from practice turned much in his way. Shortly after his appointment to the hospital he devoted himself entirely to the charge of medical cases, giving up all share in surgery, and soon became known as a successful teacher in his department. He had a rare capacity for imparting knowledge, and was a keen and careful investigator and a sharp diagnostician. In 1889, on the death of the late Dr. R. P. Howard, Dr. Ross succeeded to the chair of Medicine, and was also made Vice-Dean under Dr. Robert Craik. He still, however, retained an interest in his favorite clinical work by lecturing at the bedside during the summer session. Among the many professional appointments held by Dr. Ross, the following may be mentioned: President of the Medico-Chirurgical Society of Montreal, President of the Canadian Medical Association, Member and Vice-President of the American Association of Physicians, Secretary to the Montreal General Hospital, and Representative Governor of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Province of Quebec. In this latter capacity he was recognized as a power, his voice being constantly raised in support of every measure calculated to increase the dignity of the profession and to raise the standard of medical education in this Province.

Besides contributing occasional articles on professional subjects, notably the articles on peritonitis and aortic aneurism, in Buck's Encyclopædia, he was for many years editor-in-chief of the Montreal Medical Journal.

Dr. Ross has been in failing health for three or four years, but could not be induced to relinquish any of his professional or professorial duties, preferring to die in harness.

The above record of Dr. Ross's career shows how

much work, valuable to the profession and to mankind, can be crowded into forty-seven years. Such a life is long in deeds if not in years, and is worth an age of mere existence. To those who knew Dr. Ross well this brief record tells a full story, but to others it must necessarily mean less.

Those who associated with the deceased can never forget the quick, clear intellect, the high tone, and the gentlemanly professional bearing which always characterized the man. He was an unwavering friend; a man who rigidly eschewed all *ad captandum vulgus* methods; and one whose manner of life was a model for the young physician. His literary polish combined with his great skill and experience made him an especially acceptable teacher of students at the bedside; while his bearing towards all was the best possible illustration of the happy union of the skilled physician and teacher with the accomplished gentleman and the true man.

While he instructed the class at the bedside, he never forgot the individuality of his students, and many of them will remember with perennial gratitude his tactful and tender handling of their natures.

His long career as a physician in Montreal was passed without the slightest tarnishing of his brilliant and honorable professional record. Dr. Ross was to the manner born, and it will be hard to fill his place. He resided near the late lamented Dean Howard, who, next to Osler perhaps, was for years his most intimate friend.

How forcibly are we reminded—those who have known and worked with our esteemed and too early departed friend and colleague—that “the night cometh when no man can work!”

With this issue, the FORTNIGHTLY appears under a new cover, and on a better paper, so that to that extent it has another bow to make to its subscribers.

The designing of the cover is the work of H. N. MacVicar, son of the principal of the Presbyterian College, and a rising young architect of this city. We await the expressed opinion of the students in general, but while waiting, state our own. The whole design certainly shows a great deal of merit combined with artistic taste. The idea seems to have been well conceived, and the caricatures of the different faculties with motto complete are very clearly done. Perhaps it is out of order to congratulate ourselves in this fashion, but there is certainly cause for it, and the Editors feel that we are gradually obtaining a Journal that will be a fitting representative of a great University.

The Editors wish to rectify a mistake which occurred in our last number. It was there inadvertently stated in a foot note at the end of a short piece of poetry entitled “La paroisse du Grand Brulé” that the same had been accepted by the Faculty of Law as furnishing the words for the Faculty Song.

We hear that the matter has not yet come before the Faculty, and the Committee have not made any special recommendation.

THE LAY OF THE LAST MISS.

"And shall I dance my last quadrille?"
A maiden faintly said;

"My last? I really think I will"—
Then tossed her dainty head;
And as she mused—alone and still,
Her fancy backward fled.

"There was a season—is it past?
When I was Fashion's pride;
Ah me! why flew those hours so fast?
Yes, I had rather died
Than dreamed of murmuring 'my last';
Miscellaneous I defied.

"It cannot be:—just mark that girl—
She knows she's slaying hearts,
As in the mazy polka's whirl
She scatters Cupid's darts;
Hers is a sweet entrancing cur!—
How well she plays her parts!

"Why not? Life's but a varied stage,
My day is not yet done;
I feel not yet the clutch of age—
I've laurels to be won;
There's time enough for precepts sage,
When youth is all outrun.

"I'm told I'm beautiful—don't talk—
My face has still its charm;
Good gracious! what a frumpy gawk
Is clasped by his strong arm
That oft encircled me: I'll balk
Her, just for fun—no harm.

"Yet stay! when did I first come out?
It must be years ago;
Nineteen or twenty? I'm in doubt—
I've had swarms, swarms of beaux;
Where are they all? They're not about;
I'd really like to know.

"Some must have died. Have died? of course.
There was young Major B.,
He caught some horrid thing—got hoarse,
And went away to sea;
Then fell a victim to remorse,
Because—refused by me!

"Poor Major! Hm! It was too bad,
He never used to flirt;
Most majors did. I feel half-sad;
I'm sure I never hurt
His feelings—so—the stupid lad!
O what a hideous skirt!

"Some must have married—little Y:—
Who could have loved that man?
What? did I really have a sigh?
Oh yes, you use your fan
Miss, fairly well—not quite so high,
Don't spoil your pretty plan.

"I sighed? Well, I called back to mind
This very room, how strange!
This very room; and I reclined
Just there; now, what a range
Of faces new! why, yes, the blind
Is just the same—no change.

"We had been dancing; then apart
From all the crowd we drew,

I was decked out in gayest art,
I looked him through and through;
He tried to speak—I gave a start.
As if I'd caught the clue.

"He led me to you quiet nook,
And breathed his vows of love;
My cheek grew scarlet, and I shook
My tiny foot; my glove
Dropped on the floor; and next he took
My hand and called me—dove.

"He vowed I was his true ideal,
His angel, goddess fair—
I wonder if that man can feel
In yonder old nook there
Just what he felt; it seems so real
As I watch that young pair.

"By all the gods he begged my hand—
I never should repent;
He had no money—had no land,
Knew naught of cent percent;
But what were these? Mere shifting sand—
No sooner got than spent!

"He was an innocent young thing,
I liked him—in a way;
I thought it cruel thus to wring
His heart-strings, e'en in play;
But yet I told him not to bring
His love to me—said 'nay.'

"He led me back; he disappeared,
I never saw him more.
The postman left me, as I feared,
Three years ago, no, four,
His wedding cards; a note appeared—
He might call on his tour.

"He did not call; why, I can't tell;
I long to see his wife;
Was Mrs. Y. a ball-room belle,
Or taken from low life?
Y's fate was still unsealed; ah, well!
The world with lies is rife.

"And Y was married! I'm still left,
Though I've waltzed so long;
I feel so lonely, so bereft,
Amid this upstart throng;
A heart was once my usual theft—
There's surely something wrong.

"Do people marry who don't dance?
I'll go and ask Mamma;
They manage matters well in France,
At least, so says
And adds, it's rather odd to prance
At thirty-eight! Sessa!

"Hush, hush! he comes, the only one
Of all that early race
The last lone man—still full of fun—
He sees this vacant place;
I don't think he intends a pun.
There's something in his face.

"He's sitting by me—very near—
I'll look quite unconcerned,
I fancy Jones is true, sincere;
Why have not mankind learned
To go straight to the point? 'tis clear
They don't—Jones shan't be spurned

" ' Miss Gamma ' (how my pulses beat !)
 ' We're two old fogies now ;
 This ball's my last, I'm obsolete,
 The furrows line my brow ;
 And yet my life is incomplete,
 It is so—you'll allow.

" ' I hope to try another world,
 That is, if it exist ;
 My flaunting colors shall be furled ;
 Perchance I can subsist
 A (sobersides)'—and then he twirled
 His whiskers—(had I missed ?)

" ' And yet I'd like to dance once more,
 With you—my last quadrille ;
 You won't refuse—a splendid floor—
 You'll come—I know you will ;
 Then you can open a new score'—
 (I felt a sudden chill).

" I answered that I should retire
 For ever, from that night ;
 My thoughts were his ; I did admire
 His resolution's height,
 In fact, it was my one desire
 Affection to requite.

" I took his arm, my eyes were dim,
 But nothing more he said ;
 We danced—my head was in a swim,
 The vision dear was dead ;
 I was not chosen wife by him ;
 So I went home—to bed."

MEW.

Alfred Tennyson.

But the danger, I think, is not exactly in the direction which the poet apprehended. There is an overbearing of individual opinion, a law unwritten in the Statute Book, and unenforced by courts of justice, but still more powerful than though it were inscribed in the broadest characters, or carried into operation with the solemnity of formal administration—against independence of thought and freedom of speech. It obtains throughout society and makes man an outcast if he goes beyond certain lengths in opinion. It obtains in high circles, with those amongst whom opinion is a conventionalism ; with them, creeds and forms, political and religious, are taken in their external shape, with no soul or spirit in them, but are parroted from one to another because they are the adjuncts of pecuniary emolument and political influence. There is the danger.

There are some political points in which the writings of Tennyson are more in harmony with the present time. There is, especially, a light poem which applies to the favorite system of commercial restrictions, the well-known and trite fable of the "Goose that laid the golden eggs."

But to leave what refers to politics, Tennyson, like all other poets, sings much of woman. Not as those who merely lecture and admonish her upon the fulfillment of such duties as immediately relate to man's comfort—who tell her to mind her spinning and puddings and leave matters of higher import to the exclusive consideration of the lords of creation. He practically rebuts the fallacy, so often repeated, that women have

no character. In a succession of portraits, with a fineness of appreciation and a nicety of discrimination never surpassed, he has delineated the richest diversity of person, manner, disposition, mind and character ; bounding merriment, airy gracefulness, rustic vanity and gladness, the perfect matron, the dignified, the spiritual, the fantastic, the energetic, the happy beloved and the melancholy deserted ; up to the heroism of Godiva, of the old Coventry legend, pursuing in purity and goodness her solitary ride through the town to free its inhabitants from oppression and ruin. The author who has done this has served humanity. He has best abated that coarseness which is the disgrace of so large a portion of the present generation. He has taught lessons of woman's worth and influence far more precious than those of compliment and sickly sentimentality. Nor is this all. He has touched some of the abuses of the time with a skill and power which deserve special notice. The triumph of love over pride has often been celebrated by poets. The conflicts of station with affection, the influence of rank in turning aside the feelings from their straight-forward course, has been made the subject of tragedy in modern times, as in Westland Marston's drama of "The Patrician's Daughter," but there is as deep a tragedy in the lines addressed to a high-born lady seeking only a cold amusement in tacitly exciting the fervor of unreciprocated love—the ballad of "Lady Clare Vere de Vere." The poet sings :—

" A simple maiden in her flower
 Is worth a hundred coats of arms."

He proclaims :—

" Howe'er it be, it seems true
 'Tis only noble to be good ;
 Kind hearts are more than coronets,
 And simple faith than Norman blood."

In this poem, Tennyson has dealt with evils which go deeper into the heart of society, morally, than those with which mere politicians have to struggle. Another evil of the same sort has the poet touched, and in a similar spirit he describes the influence of an ill-assorted marriage. The poem of "Locksley Hall" is mainly an embodiment of the feelings of one who is disappointed, the object of whose love has, for sordid motives, or in weakness of purpose, allied herself to a man of inferior mental rank, however much more ample his wealth.

In these emphatic delineations we see a giant hand smiting the abuses of society, striking at evils which not only corrupt the soil, but in their branches and blossomings taint the atmosphere. Not only has he a perception of this, but of the true as well as of the false, the power of the poet as well as the tortuousness of society. One of his grandest descriptions is that of the poet in his might and majesty ;

The poet in a golden chime was born,
 With golden stars above ;
 Dowered with the hate of hate, the scorn of scorn,
 The love of love,
 * * * * *

Truth was multiplied on truth, the world
 Like one great garden showed,

And through the wreaths of floating dusk upcurled
Rare sunrise flowed.

He tells how FREEDOM "reared her beautiful
Bold brow" and robed in WISDOM "her words did
gather thunder as they ran ;"

" No sword

Of wrath her right arm whirled,
But one poor poet's scroll, and with *his* word,
She shook the world."

Tennyson declares that the poet

" Sings of what the world will be
When the years have died away."

What is there like the dominion of poetry? Empires fade and pass away; old Homer, the Greek of 3,000 years ago, is as fresh yet as ever, even under all the difficulties of translation. His works seem to be part and parcel of nature. Every true poet is a portion of nature, an elemental power in the world. It is not that his opinions may always be the most accordant with the opinions of his times, but it is because there is in his soul a sense of truth, love, power and beauty, and he awakens this sense in others; and in proportion as this is realized, then thought takes a bolder flight, and man looks abroad with a nobler regard on his fellow-man; then freedom is at hand, and, together with political liberty, all that constitutes mental freedom.

Alfred Tennyson sought noble ends by noble means through noble motives. Fame might follow him, he had neither task nor time to follow her.

H. M.

A Summer Survey

MOST people have read in Longfellow's poem of the country of Hiawatha, in the land of the Ojibways, by the "Big-Sea-Water," but probably very few have seen it as it really is. The Canadian Pacific Railway passes through it now, but, owing to the woods being burnt off all along the track, to avoid the risk of the trains being blocked by bush-fires, the country appears to those passing through as a sort of desolate wilderness. Anyone who wishes to get an idea of the real appearance and character of the country must leave the railway track and strike off for himself into the interior.

This I had an opportunity of doing last summer, being a member of a surveying party exploring in this district to the north and west of Lake Superior. Hilly and rocky and worthless for agricultural purposes, it has been left in its original condition unaltered by the hand of civilization. Its hills and rocks, however, while they prevent the country from being settled, add greatly to its natural beauty. For, scattered over the country in every direction, are countless lakes of all sizes and forms, occupying every hollow and valley in the hills. Many of these lakes, dotted with islands and enclosed by the forest-covered hills, possess a beauty of scenery which may well rival that of the famous

lakes of the Scottish Highlands. The great profusion of these lakes affords a ready access to any part of the country. In fact, owing to the dense bush which covers the whole country, and the utter absence of roads or clearings, the only practicable method of travel is by water. Therefore, all exploring parties travel by canoes through the lakes, carrying their canoes and outfit from lake to lake by trails through the bush, camping every night wherever they may happen to be, and making up any deficiency in provisions by the fish and game of all sorts with which the country abounds.

The only permanent inhabitants are Indians the remnant of the Ojibways. They are quite friendly, but almost totally uncivilized. They dwell after the fashion of their ancestors in birch bark wigwams, and live principally by hunting and fishing, coming in every spring to the Hudson Bay Company's posts to trade their furs for provisions and ammunition. They lead a wandering life, travelling in the summer by birch bark canoes, and in the winter by dog-sledges or on snow shoes. The white man has not as yet discovered the value of their territory, probably for the very simple reason that he has no use for it himself.

As the country is now, it has probably been for ages past and will continue to be. In its natural features it is a very typical portion of an immense area of Canada, that is, of what is sometimes called the Laurentian Region. Roughly speaking, this may be said to include the whole of the country north of the River St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes, with the exception of what is known as the Ontario peninsula, and of the lower part of the Ottawa Valley. With these two exceptions, the whole of this vast territory is similar to the district which I have attempted to describe. This similarity is due to the geological structure of the country. For all the Laurentian region is underlaid by hard Archæan rocks, which impart the hilly nature to the ground. Having been swept bare by the ice in the Glacial Epoch, the country has not since acquired sufficient soil for agricultural purposes. Therefore, while it is of great value to Canada from the lumber which it affords, and in certain places for its mineral deposits, it seems probable that it will never be colonized, except in a few of the valleys, and that only in the more southern portion.

But although from an economic point of view much of the country is comparatively worthless, its beauty and value as a summer resort are becoming pretty generally recognized. Places, such as the Lake of the Thousand Islands, the Muskoka District and many others are yearly visited by members of camping parties, and those who have once tried it are unanimous in advising anyone who may have an opportunity to visit the country even if it is only for the purpose of seeing what it is like. The pleasures of camp life, of being free for a season from the vexations and restrictions of civilized life, and the excellence of the fishing and hunting may well reward anyone who may take a trip to the "Highlands of Canada."

H. B. C.

THE UNRECORDED VOTE.

At the gate where gentlemen make the laws,
 She stopped one wintry night;
 And she wrapped her cloak close—how it tears, how it
 guaws,
 That hunger, with cruel spite!
 And marvelled why the gay beam flashed from the tower's
 stately height.

O'er the distant streets, o'er the lanes and squares,
 The great eye circled round;
 And she thought, as she gazed, if the eye of God stares,
 So far, far above the ground,
 So cold, so clear; not half way up and the cry of want is
 drowned.

And the people surged in the entry there,
 For party was at stake;
 And the whips were worn out with the worry and care,
 And all for the party's sake:
 Men said the Ministry was doomed, when the Opposition spake.

Yet again the cheers ringing sharp and shrill,
 From gaping throats upsent!
 And the loudest of all for the member whose Bill
 Was startling the Parliament:
 Her feeble cheer—she knew not why—with the multitude's was
 blent.

In the land the poor shall for ever be,
 The Christ said that of old;
 But they ought to abide where the rich cannot see,
 Away from the marts of gold,
 Away from Senate's lordly pomp, where the nation's fame is
 scrolled.

'Twas a grand debate, and the House was thronged,
 With Commoner and Peer;
 And they swore that the flag of their country was
 wronged,
 Away in the southern sphere:
 The woman crawled and huddled down by the bridge's pathway
 near.

And the night crept on, and the votes were cast—
 The old regime was dead;
 And the beam flashing round lit her face as it passed—
 The soul from its pangs had fled;
 And silent rose to God's white throne where the deeds of state
 are said.

Montreal.

CHAS. E. MOYSE.

The Medical Faculty Dinner.

"We may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?
 We may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?
 We may live without love—what is passion but pining?
 But where is the man that can live without dining?"

MEDICINE has dined, and dined right-royally,
 to the choice of an Epicurean menu, in the
 company of some of the most renowned names
 in Canada's field of Medical science, and of representa-
 tives from the various schools throughout the country.
 The hour was shortly after eight o'clock, last Thurs-
 day evening, Dec. 1st, when a throng, numbering
 nearly 300, made up of dean and professor, student and
 guest, gathered in the name of our honored "Alma
 Mater," filled the rotunda, corridors and halls of the
 Windsor Hotel. Soon to the sound of a welcoming
 orchestral harmony, a long procession wended its way
 to the brilliant Ladies Ordinary, when the music broke

forth in its fullest sweetness. Well did the Windsor
 maintain its reputation as the first hotel in the Dominion.
 The spacious banqueting chamber, resplendent with
 hundreds of lights, that found a million reflections in
 the scintillating glass and delicate china, perfumed
 with the fragrance of a harvest of exotics, welcomed its
 guests and thrilled them with the splendid gorgeously-
 ness of the whole scene.

And now, the dinner begins, rare and delicate viands
 follow in rich profusion, wit and repartee, jest and the
 joyous laugh pass around, higher rises enthusiasm,
 and an evening that the gods might envy has begun.

When ten o'clock had arrived, and justice had been
 done to the menu, the President, Mr. G. W. Fleming,
 arose to begin the second part of the arrangements, and
 here, for the first time during the evening, burst forth
 "For He's a Jolly good Fellow," sung in good old
 time medical fashion.

Mr. Fleming's words were well chosen, and delivered
 in a manner becoming the dignity of his post. On his
 right sat Professor Johnson, Dean of the Faculty of
 Arts; S. Finley Esq., Doctors Buller, Gardner, Shep-
 herd, Ruttan, Armstrong and Finley, and to his left sat
 Doctor Girdwood, Professor of Chemistry, Mayor Mc-
 Shane, Doctor Campbell, Dean of Bishop's College;
 Professor Bovey, Doctors James Stewart, J. George
 Adami, T. Wesley Mills, J. Chalmers Cameron, James
 Bell, H. A. Lafleur, H. S. Birkett, John Elder, and D.
 McG. DeCow. The vice-chairs were filled by Mr.
 Kenneth McLennan ('93), and Mr. G. H. Mathewson
 ('94'). The delegates from sister faculties were:—Mr. T.
 D. South, Toronto University; Mr. T. B. Smiley, Bishop
 College; Mr. R. Brodie, Trinity College; Mr. D. W.
 Byers, Dalhousie College; and Mr. Monpetit, Laval Uni-
 versity. Representing other McGill Faculties were
 Mr. Mansur, Arts; Mr. Holman, Applied Science; Mr.
 Hall, Law; and Mr. Braynard, Comp. Med.

At gatherings like this, the President said the Stu-
 dents met their professors in a relationship other than
 that of teachers and students, here all were gathered
 around the same festive board, as one family, bringing
 back to memory the glorious past and bright future of
 that "Alma Mater" which all love so much. Here
 also to-night are with us representatives from sister
 colleges, whose words will be listened to and colleges
 honored. He regretted the absence of the venerable
 principal of the University, Sir Wm. Dawson, who had
 gone to the Southern States through illness, and
 trusted that his valued services and great personal
 influence might soon again be restored to Old McGill.
 The absence of Dr. Craik, Dean of the Faculty, was
 alluded to, and pleasure expressed at his restoration to
 health. The death of Dr. George Ross was touched
 upon, and feeling reference made to his great name and
 memory.

The toast to the "Queen" was then put, and was
 royally honored by the singing of "God save the
 Queen" from every throat in the room.

Mr. J. W. Scane of the final year then proposed the
 health of "Old McGill." Mr. Scane referred in a clear
 and concise way to the love that McGill Students and

Graduates had for their University, and especially for the faculty with which they are connected. He then feelingly referred to the late beloved Dr. Ross, to whose brilliant abilities the Medical Faculty owed so much, and concluded by urging all to honor the customs of the old Faculty which has done so much to make the name of McGill famous in every quarter of the globe.

In responding to this toast, Prof. Johnson, dean of the Arts Faculty, expressed regret at the absence of Sir Wm. Dawson, and ventured the assertion that the predominating feeling in the hearts of all must be one of joy that he had so far recovered that he was now able to take a journey to the Southern States, where he would remain until the winter was over. He expressed regret that there were so few links to bind together the Students of the various Faculties, and suggested that it would be well if there were a place where they could meet socially. McGill was continually advancing, and never had she so many students as this year. This was not a result of lowering the standard of education, for the very reverse has been the case. The number of Students now in attendance reached nearly 600; the increase of knowledge was so great, that it required a long time to master even the advances of the last twenty or thirty years.

At this stage of the evening, the secretary, Mr. C. N. Stearns ('94), read the letters of regret at inability to attend from the Gov. General, the Premier, Sir John Thompson, Sir Wm. Dawson, Dr. Craik (dean of the Faculty), Dr. W. Osler of the John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore; Drs. Roddick and Blackader, and the deans of Toronto University Medical College, Dalhousie College, Halifax, and Queen's University, Kingston.

Mr. Robt. Wilson, jr. ('95), then submitted the toast of the dean and professors, and at some length referred to the great and noble qualities which the Students of Medicine recognized in their professors—to the wisdom and calm judgment of the Faculty as a body, and to their high sense of the responsibility which rested upon them. Fitting allusions were also made to the memory of the late Vice Dean and professor of Medicine.

In the absence of the dean, Dr. Girdwood responded. The genial face of the professor of Chemistry was the signal for loud and prolonged cheering. He spoke of the loss sustained by the Faculty by the lamented death of its most distinguished professor of Medicine, Dr. Ross. The new chair of Pathology was referred to, and the opinion expressed that Professor Adami would do honor to his high duties. In conclusion, he hoped that ere long, new laboratories and other accommodations would spring into existence, thus enabling the Faculty to still more meet the demands of the times.

Professor Adami followed, and upon rising received a tremendous ovation with "He's a jolly good fellow." The new professor spoke in a happy strain, expressing delight in all his new associations, and emphasized the fact that the present success and future career of the Students depended upon the cordial co-operation that existed between them and the professors.

Sister Universities was proposed by Mr. H. Chapman ('95) and responded to by the various representatives al-

ready named. They all considered the McGill representation as the highest honor that their colleges could confer upon them, and expressed much delight in the way they had been received and in what they had seen. As each speaker finished, loud bursts of applause followed spontaneously.

Mayor McShane then proposed the health of the President, a toast in which all present heartily joined in—for indeed Mr. Fleming proved to be the right man in the right place.

The Class of '95 was then proposed by Mr. J. W. Flinn ('94), who in an eloquent manner referred to the virtues and graces of the present final year men of McGill's premier faculty.

Mr. C. A. Yearwood ('95) responded at some length, dwelling upon the advantages of McGill, her thorough teaching and her great teachers. The Mayor and Corporation of the City of Montreal was then proposed by the President, and responded to by Mayor McShane. His Worship was in a happy mood, as indeed he always is, and at once referred to his love for McGill and for McGill Students, with whom he has ever been in perfect accord. His present proud position, as mayor of Canada's metropolis, was in a measure due to McGill and her students.

The last toast, to the Freshmen, was proposed by Dr. F. G. Finley. He congratulated that year upon the quality of its men, for whom he could only predict bright futures.

In response to this, Mr. Scott ('96) arose, and in a neat little speech, thanked the Faculty and the Students for the genial way in which they had been received, and that such treatment, more than words could ever do, implanted in the "Freshmen" a love which must go on increasing.

During the evening Messrs. Ferron, Kinghorn and Fry contributed songs. Mr. Ferron's fine baritone voice was heard to good advantage, and regrets were expressed on every side that it is heard so seldom. The songs of Messrs. Kinghorn and Fry were deservedly applauded.

And now comes the end, not long before the dawn of day, and yet all too soon. As the years roll on Medicine will dine again and again, but never in the future shall "McGill's Historic Faculty" be honored by more loving and grateful sons, every one of whom will ever cherish in memory those fleeting hours of joyous and heartfelt fellowship.

APPLIED SCIENCE SONG.

Tune—"Cheer up, Sam."

I love to walk about the town, and watch the passers by;
I love to chaff a snob who thinks he owns the earth and sky;
I love to have the ready cash when duns persistent call,
But Science, wondrous Science, I love above them all!

CHORUS.—Then cheer, boys, cheer
For Workman, Macdonald & Co.;
And still upon Science
We'll place our reliance,
For Science is now all the go.

Old Zeus hurl'd forth his thunderbolts, and split the rocks and trees ;

We put the bolts in harness now and work them as we please :
His lightnings played above the clouds ; we catch them on the fly.

And run them under oceans deep and over mountains high !

Some read about old Vulcan ; his skill and might they praise ;
But if he saw our Workman shops, he'd stagger in amaze.

Weary and sad he worked till night from morning's earliest beam,

We sing with joy as time goes by, for, why ? we work by steam !

Oh sweet is the analysis of Virgil's classic lines :—
Here lies the graceful dactyl ; the spondee there reclines ;
But while some scan each flowing line, and ponder o'er each verse,

We coolly analyze the stars and weigh the universe !

Though Alexander was a swell of glory and renown,
He couldn't run a level, nor lay a road-bed down ;
And when he sighed for other worlds to conquer, don't you see
He couldn't build a steamer that would bear him o'er the sea !

"Solomon's Mines" were all a hoax ; but what could be expected ;

There was no "Science Faculty," so training was neglected,
But send a graduate from McGill, and quicker than you know,
He'd find the mine and precious stones, and p'rhaps old
Solomon too !

W. N. EVANS.

History of Music in McGill.

Continued.

In 1879, we find the first attempt at a College Song book for McGill. Mr. A. B. Chaffee, then a student in Arts, and an enthusiastic musician, compiled "A Pocket Song book for the use of the Students and Graduates of McGill College." It was a modest little paper covered book of some 34 pages, containing the words of most of the popular songs, with the airs of the more important ones. It was published by John Lovell, at 35c. a copy. On 27th January, 1880, a number of graduates and others interested in music held an informal meeting, and discussed the advisability of organizing a musical association in connection with the University, whose object would be "to advance the interests of music by means of annual Symphony concerts," "training of Students," etc., a provisional committee was formed, and a circular issued, calling a general meeting on 7th February, at 8 p.m., in No. 1 class room, Arts Building. The Meeting was held, an association formed, and a special appeal made to all Students to join and make it a success.

The officers were :—

President—Rev J. Clarke Murray.

Vice-President—Dr. Harrington and Dr. Osler.

Secretary-treasurer—C. H. Gould, B.A.

Councillors—Dr. A. W. Imrie.

N. P. Sharp.

K. McPherson.

W. McLennan.

Conductor—Mr. Couture.

Two Symphony concerts were given, on March 4th and May 6th, 1880—the following were the programmes :—

4th March, 1880.

Overture to Le Don Giovanni (Mozart).

Andante Allegro Molto.

Recitation et Aria, "chi faro senza Euridice" from "Orpheus" (Gluck)—Mrs. Reiplinger.

Violin Concerto—D Major (Beethoven).

"Allegro ma nontropo"—M. Dessev.

Memietto in Trio from F Minor Symphony (Mozart).

Symphony No. 1 in C Major (Beethoven).

Adagio Molto—Allegro con brio.

Andante Cantabile con Moto.

Scherzo—adagio—allegro Molto et vivace.

Aria—"O rest in the Lord" from Elijah,—Mrs. Reiplinger.
(Mendelssohn)

Reverie in E Flat (Vieuxtemps).

God Save the Queen.

6th May, 1880.

Overture to "Prometheus" in C Major—Op. 43. (Beethoven).

Song—The Garland—(Mendelssohn)—Miss Seymour.

Symphony in D Major (Hayden)

Adagio—Allegro—Andante.

Mouvement—Allegro Spiritoso.

Andante Con Moto in B Flat Major ; From Symph. No. 5 in C Minor (Beethoven).

Songs (a) "The Nightingale and the Rose" (Rubenstein).

—(b) "Who is Sylvia?" (Schubert)

Miss Seymour.

Finale of Symphony No. 1 in C Major (Beethoven).

From an artistic standpoint, these concerts were a success, but, financially, they were unfortunately a failure. In 1884, a glee club was formed with F. W. Mills as conductor, and a public concert was given towards the close of the season—the next year, however, it languished. At various times quartettes and small glee clubs have been started, chiefly in the Medical faculty ; while banjo and mandolin clubs, and other semi-social clubs musical in character, have lived their short day, and disappeared.

A great step in advance was made in the year 1884. There had long been felt the need of a University Song book which would be in harmony with the traditions of Alma Mater, and yet suited to the times. To meet this want, a committee of Professors, Graduates and Undergraduates was appointed to compile and publish a book. The following gentlemen composed the said committee : Prof. Moyses, Chairman ; Prof. Harrington, Chas. Gould, B.A., W. McLennan, B.C.L. ; and representing the Undergraduates were : C. W. Wilson (Med.), W. G. Stewart (Med.), H. E. C. Mason (Arts), C. H. Livingstone (Arts), G. H. Dawson (Sc.), E. P. Mathewson (Sc.). Much time and thought were expended upon the work, the main portion of which devolved upon the first four gentlemen mentioned, and to them is due in a great measure the credit for the excellence of the book. It was arranged to appear in two parts, under the title of "The McGill Song Book," and published by J. L. Lamplough, of Montreal. In October, 1885, the first part appeared, and was first used at a University-dinner in the Windsor Hotel. The second part in manuscript form had been placed in Mr. Lamplough's hands, for publication in the second edition of the book, but, unfortunately, he failed shortly afterwards, his stock was purchased by a Toronto firm, and all trace of the manuscript for the second part

disappeared. However, the committee had taken the precaution to copyright everything, and the wisdom of their course has been justified by subsequent events. Meanwhile, Toronto University was engaged in the preparation of a Song book, and a representative was sent down to confer with the McGill Committee, the required information was fully and freely given, together with many valuable hints, the results of much labor and research; but the representative was reminded of the McGill copyright. In due time the Toronto book appeared, and in it were found many of the McGill Songs, though the Toronto publisher had not acquired the McGill copyright by the purchasing of the Lamplough bankrupt stock. The McGill Song book was the first of its kind ever published by a Canadian University. Some of the Songs were purely original, and some appeared in print for the first time, while others, well known as College airs, were here harmonized for the first time. The latest and most successful attempt to organize University music, and establish it upon a sound and permanent footing, was made in November, 1889, by Professor Cameron. The "McGill University Musical Association" was formed for the purpose of voice culture and the practice of college and other songs. Prof. Wm. Bohrer, a musician of well known repute, was appointed Musical Director, the voices of the Students were tested and classified, a glee club formed for more advanced study, and some good work done. Professor Cameron provided a Steinway Grand Piano for the use of the Association, and guaranteed the salary of the instructor. Sir Donald Smith, the chancellor of the University, engaged the same instructor for the Donalda Department, in order that the lady undergraduates might have the same advantages as the men. The corporation recognized the Association as the official exponent of music at the public functions of the University. It started with a membership of over one hundred, and for some time worked with much success; but that was the year of "La Grippe" epidemic; the conductor was laid up for several weeks, and the musical enthusiasm was taken out of a great portion of his class by the enervating disease. Nevertheless, good work was done for the season. The association took charge of the music at the reception to the Governor General, when he appeared officially at the University as a visitor; also at the first general University dinner at the "Windsor Hotel;" at the Arts Convocation in Windsor Hall, when the degree of L.L.D. was conferred upon Lord Stanley; and again, at the conversazione given in the Peter Redpath Museum in the evening. At the dinner and Arts Convocation, the Donalda Department joined the Musical Association, and helped to make the music a success. In October, 1890, a good programme was arranged for theatre night, a piano was placed in the gallery, and Prof. Bohrer directed the singing throughout the evening. Towards the spring of 1891 interest slackened, and at the opening of session 1891-92, the membership was so small that it was thought inexpedient to continue the work any longer. This Session, Glee clubs have been started in the Arts and Science faculties, also Banjo and Mandolin Clubs in the Medical Faculty; but so far,

there has been no attempt at General University Music. From this brief sketch it will be seen that many attempts have been made in the past, upon many different lines, to build up music in this University, and with more or less success. High-class music, simple songs and choruses, part singing, private clubs,—faculty clubs and University associations have all been tried, have begun with enthusiasm and rich promise of success, but have all failed to take permanent root, and satisfy the needs of our University. Though failure has been the uniform history of the past, yet the efforts which have been made have not proved wholly fruitless—the effects of those attempts to cultivate musical taste have undoubtedly improved college singing, and have aroused a larger and broader University feeling among the different faculties. The singing on Theatre Night nowadays is a vast improvement on what it used to be, and the mellowing effects of music are discernable in all the Faculties. The chief obstacle to success has been the rapid change of "personnel" among the Students, and the difficulty in finding new enthusiasts to fill the places of those who leave us on graduation day. There can hardly be any difference of opinion as to the advantage of musical training to the student, not only during his college days, but also in after life; consequently, there can be little difference of opinion as to the advisability of having a good, strong, vigorous Musical association in the University if possible. To secure permanent success for such an association, two things seem to be necessary: first, a chair of music, and second, time for the study and practice of it. If the director of Music is appointed by the students, and responsible to them, and if the association can be formed and dissolved at will, it cannot do regular and continuous work or achieve its greatest success; but if a professor or lecturer were appointed, and paid by the University, and like all other professors held responsible to the University for the work in his department, dignity and permanence would be secured at once, and musical instruction would go on whether the Students were few or many. The second requisite is that definite time be set apart for music, time which would be respected by the faculties, so that Students would not be detained from attendance on Musical practices by other college duties. Among the many graduates of this University who love music for itself, love it for what it can do for students, love the old familiar songs and choruses, is there not some one, or are there not some, who will found a chair of music, and secure for the younger children of their Alma Mater the refining, ennobling and purifying effects of music.

Without referring to the new McGill Song book, now in course of preparation and a good account of which was given in the last FORTNIGHTLY, we shall here conclude our hasty but, it is hoped, accurate account of Music in McGill during the past thirty years. Many of the facts published will prove interesting to the Student of to-day, as well as to the old graduate, and will, as it were, have the way for suggestions which shall follow, regarding future Music in McGill.

G. F. S.

STUDENTS' SONG.

TUNE "KEEMO KIMO."

We're blushing students, don't you see :

Chorus—Old McGill : oh we love you so !

Each working hard for his degree.

Chorus—Old McGill : oh we love you so !

With Mathematics we've filled the head,

Chorus—Old McGill : oh we love you so !

With Science living, and lingoës dead.

Chorus—Old McGill : oh we love you so !

Grand Chorus.

Alma Mater ! Dear McGill !

Joy of life : at times tho', the bane of it !

Sing we a chorus of grateful praises,

Health and honor to old McGill !

Long, indeed, is the student's day,

Chorus.—

Hard, hard work, and little play.

Chorus.—

Short, indeed, is the student's night,

Chorus.—

But oh ! how jolly and how bright !

Chorus.—

Grand Chorus.

Oh, pale and wan is the student's cheek,

Chorus.—

And his bearing always calm and meek.

Chorus.—

But he smiles at life with all its ills.

Chorus.—

And only sighs at the size of his hills.

Chorus.—

Grand Chorus.

Life is made of shifts and shams ;

Chorus.—

But painfully real are our exams.

Chorus.—

And while the Professors kindly bow,

Chorus.—

One little dreams how deep they'll plough.

Chorus.—

Grand Chorus.

Exams all come to an end at last ;

Chorus.—

And soon we learn how well we've passed.

Chorus.—

Then give three cheers, and shout with a will,

Chorus.—

Farewell to the halls of old McGill !

Chorus.—

Grand Chorus.

Alma Mater ! Dear McGill !

Joy of life : at times, tho', the bane of it !

Sing we a Chorus of grateful praises

Health and honor to Old McGill !

W. N. EVANS.

Modernized Rugby.

As disinterested spectators to a certain extent though also from a very "interested" point of view as representatives of a Club which may some day have

the honor of competing against an Ontario team for the Canadian championship, the McGill team of '92 watched "the game of the year" between Osgoode Hall and Montreal, in Toronto, last Thanksgiving Day. That this opportunity was taken advantage of was most fortunate, as a more completely scientific game than that put forward by Osgoode has certainly never been seen in Quebec. Let the advocates of "the old time game of nine men in a scrimmage," coupled with weight and dogged pluck and perseverance, decry the more modern methods as adopted by our Western brethren ; but those who witnessed the game in Toronto must admit that the present system has come to stay, and that the more ancient style of rush-line work is bound to be relegated to the background. The tendency in foot-ball circles is now, undoubtedly, to quicken the play, to make it more open and interesting from a spectator's point of view. How is this to be done? Most assuredly by lessening the number of men in the scrimmage and by replacing the long line of slow but heavy forwards by men who can show a greater activity combined with really heady work.

As to whether a rigid adherence to the English Game with four halves, and the abolition of wing men would accomplish this end, is still a matter of opinion, and we can only speak by the light of a limited experience.

As to the much debated question of "offside" interference, it may be said that this is, to a certain extent, one of the objectionable features of the modern game.

It is certainly one of the hardest things for a referee to rule on, and, indeed, almost impossible to do so in a satisfactory manner as long as the rules of the game remain in the condition they now are.

To check this so-called "offside" play, the Canadian rules provide for a special umpire, whose duty it shall be to watch for the same, and inform the referee of the fact after blowing his own whistle. If one, why not two? The single umpire sees only one side of the scrimmage, while the wings on the opposite side enjoy absolute freedom in comparison!

A general analysis of Osgoode's Game will show "team play and unselfish work" as opposed to Montreal's often brilliant but individual effort.

Their forward line consisted of the usual ten men, three of whom formed the scrimmage. The remaining seven were "lightning wings," four on the right and three on the left, but subject to change. Their quarter played much closer into the scrimmage than we are accustomed to in Quebec, and in this respect so did the halves to the quarter, the centre half being distant from the last named by only some ten to twelve feet, and to one side and not immediately behind the quarter, as in Quebec.

The advantage must be apparent. The ball is heeled neatly out, seldom if ever being put directly *in front* of the player, but to right or left. The quarter by a quick pass, usually to the left, sends the ball to centre half who receives it perhaps ten feet from the scrimmage, and *on the run*.

Meanwhile the outer wing man, on the side the half

is coming through, has drawn his man out, and *blocks him out* while the inner wings block their men inwards.

What is the consequence? The half has a little procession through the lines, and closely followed by the wings, a series of passes ensues that make the uninitiated wonder. In the matter of "throwing out from touch," also great system was shown by Osgoode. Short throws did not seem to be the order of the day, but the covering was close, and there always seemed to be a man alone some fifteen feet from the line to receive the ball when it arrived there. A peculiar ruling of the referee in this respect must be noted. He permitted all through a deliberate "knock on" or knock forward with *one* hand from the throw out. That this comes within the meaning of the rule, we can hardly admit. Osgoode's twenty-five yard line manoeuvres were also most scientifically done. On getting into an opponent's territory, the ball was rather kicked into "touch" than over the line for a simple "rouge." A scrum ensues on the fifteen yard line, say, at the right side of the field. The fourth wing is brought over to the left. *One of the halves*, also, seems to go into the forward line, *also on the left*, and thus there is a blocking force of five to two on the side of the scrum chosen for the attack.

Out comes the ball, and the goal line is usually reached. Their scrumming must also be praised for their surprising general activity, several of the touches taken being secured by inside scrumming men. The tackling also was quick and sharp, the man invariably being taken between elbow and knee.

The kicking of the halves was also very fine, high as well as long fronts being preferred. But, as a matter of fact, the running and passing game, as opposed to the kicking, was evidently the favorite.

These are only a few of the points which can be treated of in the course of such an article as this. Yet even a short explanation of western tactics may prove of value to the football men of McGill, in giving them an idea of the possibilities of the modern game of Rugby Football.

G. W. M.

THE FOOTBALL SMOKING CONCERT.

That the University Football Club could give a concert nobody doubted, that they would do so was soon apparent, and when the Committee of Management was drafted, its success was secured.

McGill has been gradually working up to such entertainments for a long time, and the "jugglers of the leathern sphere" have the honor in this as in other more serious games of being *first* in the field, one of their ancient qualifications.

The night fixed for the famous "stag" was Wednesday, Nov. 30th, St. Andrew's Day, day of haggis and heather; and by 8.15 p. m. the Fraser Institute Hall was comfortably filled with a representative collection of the "Sports." The kickers were to smoke and sing. The attraction was not one to be missed, and quite a large contingent from our rival sister clubs, Montreal

and Britannia, helped to swell the numbers of the spectators. It was a smoking concert. Yea, verily, and in truth a *smoking* concert. Cigar, cigarette, and pipe lent their fumes to the general cloud of incense that rose from the altar of Football.

Tobaccos good, bad, and indifferent—all went up in smoke.

As for the concert itself, it certainly was a success. The songs were good, the instrumental music fine, the recitations capital.

The Intermission was also largely appreciated—it was lengthy.

Mr. J. Lee Walker was master of ceremonies, and acquitted himself most successfully of his far from easy task, keeping the audience in good humor between the different numbers. The Science men were the first on the programme, and rendered an old favorite, the "Three Crows," in capital style. Mr. Evans, who followed with a pseudo-sentimental song, was an instantaneous success, as were Mr. Hamilton Wright in two capital recitations, and Mr. Arthur Holden, who sang a romantic ditty with guitar accompaniment. Gordon McDougall, the captain of the football team, gave some rattling Irish ditties, and Messrs. Edgar and Brown appeared in a banjo duet, after which the master of ceremonies sang a touching and moving ballad about the woes of a certain Irish politician who did not get elected. Mr. Feron followed with some very fetching songs and melodies, with guitar accompaniment; and Messrs. Ramsay and Wulff followed, after which Captain McDougall did something wonderful in the heavy-weight lifting line. Then, amidst storms of applause and assurances to the effect that he was all right, Prof. Nicholson, of Applied Science, mounted the platform, accompanied by his dog, and sang a song with a rattling refrain, while the dog looked on and nobly resisted all temptations and enticing whistles to leave his warm place behind the footlights. Mr. Routh then gave a violin solo, and the Science men sang again. God save the Queen, sung with all the heartiness of good loyal Canadian, brought the evening to a close, and the men left the hall congratulating each other on the excellence of the performance, and promising to make it an annual fixture coming round like the good resolutions in the autumn.

The Students who missed last Wednesday night's concert have something to live for—there will be another next year.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

TOTAL MEMBERSHIP 261.—This is best on record.

The TUESDAY Prayer Meeting increases in interest; "Short and bright" is the principle of conducting. We extend the invitation to be present to all Students. No. 1 Room Arts Building, 7.15 P.M.

R. O. Ross, B.A. Med., '96, represented the Association at the "Intercollegiate Missionary Alliance" Convention held at Woodstock. In McGill 30 men are volunteers for foreign missions; there is no higher use to which a college training could be applied, "The Laborers are few."

REASONS WHY the Christian Student should support the University Association:—

1. Because he needs the Christian fellowship it affords.
2. The Association is the University Christian Society, and has come to stay.
3. The Association needs his influence.
4. Combined effort brings best results and is strongest when many are working in union.
5. Because of the Practical Training in Christian work received, which cannot fail to prove useful after graduation.

OUR MEMBERS have the privilege of using the Reading Room of the City Young Men's Christian Association; this kindness should receive practical appreciation by Students. Current literature is always on file.

Several friends have opened their houses to our members, and the Social evenings spent are a pleasant reminiscence.

WHIFFS FROM MY "CHURCH WARDEN."

"Oh, pernicious weed whose scent the fair annoys."

I have known members of literary societies attend for two years without opening their mouths. They always remind me of Edward Gibbon's parliamentary career.

He writes "I am still a mute, it is more *tremendous* than I imagined; the great speakers fill me with despair, the bad ones with terror." Sensations are, I suppose, similar.

The fact is, it is not vanity but contending vanities that give pain.

It takes all sorts to make a world.

Of all the many wrongs women suffer at the hands of men, that of not marrying them is the one they ought to find easiest to forgive.

James Russell Lowell's College days must have been full of delightful experiences"—times" we call them.

He describes his sensations on re-entering his old college-rooms:—

"You feel o'er you stealing
The old familiar, warm, champagne, brandy-punchy feeling."

How Newman does hammer at "the absurd, the hap hazard fashion in which men and women collect the odds and ends, the bits and scraps they are pleased to place in the museum of their minds and label in all good faith their convictions"!

The Calendar of the University of Cambridge still refers to a certain Dr. Dodd, a divine and a senior wrangler in the Mathematical tripos; and as the author of "Thoughts in Prison," the circumstance that the "thinker" was later on taken from prison and hung by the neck until he was dead, being no less wisely than kindly omitted from a publication, one of the objects of which is to inspire youth with confidence that the path of Mathematics is the way to *Glory*.

"Persons influence us" says Dr. Newman, "voices meet us, looks subdue us, deeds inflame us. Many a man will live and die upon a dogma; no man will be a martyr for a conclusion."

I am just two and two; I am warm, I am cold,
And the parent of numbers that cannot be told,
I am lawful, unlawful, a duty, a fault,
I am often sold dear, good for nothing when bought
An extraordinary boot, and a matter of course,
And yielded with pleasure when taken by force.

Too plain, dear old Cowper! Why, it is a *Dictionary*,
of kisses in six lines!

CATO.

Correspondence.

To the Editor of MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY:—

DEAR SIR,

Should not something be done towards agitating for a gymnasium? The one at present in use cannot be said in any sense to be a credit to a University containing nearly a thousand students. The maintenance of a healthy college life and spirit largely depends upon athletic activity among the men, which cannot be obtained as matters stand at present.

A small proportion of Arts and Science with a few men from the other Faculties are alone attracted by the classes. With the very best material we are far behind other colleges by no means our equals in other respects—nor does the fault lie with the students. The time has come when a new gymnasium would not be simply a luxury. It is an absolute necessity and should be demanded as such. It is our right.

With a new gymnasium would come a new era in Athletics. An efficient organization would have to be evolved in order to cope with more extended interests. What more fitting time is there than the present to organize a committee representing all University elements which would control gymnasium, ground and athletics in general?

Its immediate efficacy is obvious, for while a development in college athletics is imminent, it needs some strong hand to nurse and guide it in the right direction. The scheme is not a new one, but opposition at one time too active to be overcome might now be successfully met. The captains of clubs should have something to say in this matter, and that at once.

ONE INTERESTED.

Societies.

SOCIETY FOR THE STUDY OF COMPARATIVE PSYCHOLOGY.

The regular fortnightly meeting was held in the lecture room of the Faculty of Comparative Medicine and Veterinary Science on Monday the 25th of Nov. The President Prof. Mills occupied the chair.

Mr. McGuire read an essay on the reasoning power in the dog, in which he pointed out the relationship between the senses and mental ability, and proving his statement by the result of his own observations.

Mr. Brainerd followed with a paper on comparison between human psychology and that of the lower animals, he treated the subject very broadly, and pointed out among other things the tendency of drifting into too narrow a channel and not generalizing sufficiently. He concluded by a quotation calculated to inspire devotional respect for all animated nature.

MONTREAL VETERINARY MEDICAL
ASSOCIATION.

At the last regular meeting of the above Society, Prof. Baker, 1st Vice-President, occupied the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting being read and adopted. Mr. McGuire was called upon to read his paper on Glanders and Farcy. This proved to be a very interesting and carefully prepared paper. Having dwelt fully on the origin, history, nature, symptoms, etc., the essayist drew attention to its transmissibility to man, and spoke in very feeling terms of the negligence of the legislation of the Province to adopt sanitary and other precautions, to prevent the possibility of human beings becoming inoculated with the bacillus of Glanders. An animated discussion followed.

The question as to origin being raised, the concensus of opinion was that it never originated spontaneously, but that all cases could be traced to contact with a previously diseased animal, and that to consider that any living entity originated *de novo* was at variance with Biological laws. The use of the albuminose mallein, as a diagnostic agent was explained by the Honorary President, Dr. D. McEachran, who looked for good results when the process of preparing and methods of using become perfected.

Mr. Wylie next reported a case of tympanitis that had come under his observation during the summer. The treatment he employed was novel and scientific and proved to be successful in this and several subsequent cases. It should revolutionize the present methods advocated for the treatment of this disease. The meeting then adjourned.

BETWEEN THE LECTURES.

"I'd be a medical, gay body-snatcher,
Digging up graves, the world all a-bed
And invent a little pill
That would never fail to kill."
Thus to himself the gay Theolog. said.

"I'd be a Theolog. gay devil-dodger,
With a prayer on my lips I'd be flirting with Sin;
With parson and rector," thus said the Dissector
" 'Tis money they're after, the motive's too thin."

"I'd be a Science man," the law student murmured.
"Building up bridges and laying down rails;
The scheme may be trumpery,
Then form a Company,
The Scientist prospers, the Company fails."

"I'd be a lawyer," thus shouted an Arts man,
"I am for the law, it suits me well;
Hence pills, Science and cloister
I'll take the oyster,
And hand to the clients the beautiful Shell."

"But who'd be an Arts man?"
Theology, Medicine,
Science and Law in unison say.
Dudes, mashers and daisies
In different phases,
They demolish the cake while
Their Governors pay.

We reprint from an old copy of our predecessor, the *University Gazette*, a careful article on "How to win

at Poker." According to its author it is written with the purpose of imparting a little necessary instruction to my new friends in the University upon matters that intimately concern their welfare, remembering, as I do, how I should have appreciated a little of just such information when I was a freshman myself.

HOW TO WIN AT POKER.

I consider that any Student of two months standing must be conversant with all the technique of the festive game, and have thus entitled this article advisedly "How to Win," which is an accomplishment not so generally known.

I. In the first place, bring your own pack of cards to the board, with the Court cards slightly bent longitudinally. It is unnecessary to enlarge on the advantage of this rule.

II. Never go in, when not dealing, unless with a fat hand or when you have "aged," and then have them of a kind not smaller than jacks.

III. Never discard until you have seen your draw. Then wait till no one is looking to reject your useless cards.

IV. When dealing, drop an ace on the floor and leave one on the bottom of the pack. If your right hand player cuts the pack, replace the cards as they were before.

The crowd of "suckers" you are playing with will never know the difference. On the draw, help yourself to your reserve ammunition, telling a funny story meanwhile to distract impertinent attention. If some one is watching you rather closely, pick up the dropped card openly and announce a mis-deal.

V. Whenever a friend takes a large jack-pot, say: "By Jingo, old man, you're in great luck; let me count that pot;" do so, and when passing over the blue chips, flip one or two up your sleeve. A little practice will make you perfect at this useful device. Do not take more than three chips from one pot. It is not necessary to make a hog of yourself, and if you follow these rules carefully you can afford to be generous.

VI. Talk freely about the liberal game you play, trust occasionally and lend your victims now and then money on "gallateral security." This sage authority ends up with the statement "I have found the above code of rules extremely useful, and can cordially recommend them to any ambitious student." An analytical comment on the system will be forwarded by the author on receipt of five dollars to pay postage.

T. E. G.

Prof. "What's the universal negative?"
Freshman (taken by surprise) "Not prepared."
(Temporary suspension of hostilities).

"My dear," said a repentant husband to his wife,
"if ever I have used unkind words to you, I take them all back."

"No, you won't. I know you. You want to use them all over again."

Prof. in Physics—"What's Boyle's law?"
Student (with carbuncle) "To break out in the most inconvenient place."

ON NOSES.

"Knows he that never took a pinch
Nosey, the pleasure thence which flows;
Knows he the titillating joy
Which my nose knows?"

O nose I am as proud of thee
As any mountain of its snows!
I gaze on thee and feel that pride
A Roman knows.

Irate parent:--What is the meaning of this item for hardware \$50.00 in your expense account?

Hopeful Son:--Er--Er. Hardware, let me see--Oh, yes, that's "poker."

It isn't well to be too specific about some things you know.

A Dutchman lately attended the law Court in New York, to get excused from the jury-box "I can't understand goot English," he said.

"What did he say?" asked the judge?

"I can't understand goot Englese," repeated the Dutchman.

"Take your seat," cried the judge: "that's no excuse; you need not be alarmed, as you are not likely to hear any."

ORIGIN OF TA-RA-RA-BOOM DE-AY.

A musician there was named, de A—,
Who resolved to compose, one fine day;
So he tried on the drum,
Hanged the big trombone,
And produced: Ta-ra-ra-boom!—de A—.

ARTS NEWS.

Arts has decided to hold a Faculty dinner. The following is the Committee elected:

Fourth Year: J. W. A. Hickson.
W. Patterson.

Third Year: W. L. Bond.
W. M. MacKeracher.

Second Year: J. C. Hickson.
R. H. Rogers.

First Year: W. G. Turner.
S. Archibald.

The Committee appointed last session to procure a Faculty song for insertion in the new book desires to state that the words have been chosen and are being set to music by an eminent musician. The song will be on hand immediately after Christmas.

The Reading Room Committee wishes to draw attention to the fact that only subscribers are entitled to the use of the room.

A bulletin board, for class and "Faculty" notices and general announcements, will soon appear in the main hall.

The Committee appointed for the formation of a Glee

Club has handed the matter over to the Literary Society.

Pres.—"Gentlemen, I was full (cheers)—I was full (more cheers)—I was full of gratitude, etc."

We knew you would make a good representative, Charlie, 'non corpus eras sine pectore,' as Horace says.

A Fourth year man had to reach his room the other morning by a telegraph pole. After all, there is something in the Darwinian theory. What must the Freshmen be at this rate?

The following is from a misomathematical junior:—

When I started the session, my father
(A Scotch university man)
Said, "My son, I wish you to master
The Humanities, if you can."

So I thought I would shake Mathematics,
But the Dean couldn't see on what ground;
So I didn't get any exemption
On account of my third all round.

I don't think my education
Will do me much good, do you?
Since with the Humanities I must take
The Inhumanities too.

MY SWEETEST.

Oh! the sweetest sound that ever I heard,
Far sweeter than warbles of peri or bird,
Than the dreaming brooklet's slumbering purr,
Than the mirth-ringing laugh of a joyful girl,
Ah! sweeter than all the enchantments of song—
Was the five-minute end of the lecture gong.

And the sweetest sight that I ever did see,
Far sweeter than bloom of the lulu tree,
Than the fairest that pencil of artist has drawn,
Than millions of dewdrops that gleam in the dawn,
Than the loveliest woman in Montreal—
Was "No lectures to-morrow" stuck up in the hall.

And the sweetest word that I ever read,
Far sweeter than letter of loved one has said,
Than Shakespeare, Keats, Shelley, and Arnold have sung,
Than have have fluttered in music from Tennyson's tongue,
Ah! sweeter by far than the sweetest word—
Was my name printed clear at the end of the *third*.

CAR'S GOWN.

COMP. MEDIDAD CLASS REPORTS.

O. C. Lofgren, D.V.S. '92, is located in Alexandria, Minn., and is reported as having a good thing of it.

* * * * *

The "pocket edition" of Michael Faraday has passed his "sup" in Chemistry, and in consequence has invited the members of his class to a dinner at the Windsor in '99.

* * * * *

The braved-a-thousand-years-the-bottle-and the booze countenance of Billy the wandering minstrel put in

an appearance to-day after an absence of over eleven months. It is strange how little effect Carbo lignite and lard has on some faces.

OBITUARY.

It is with sincere sorrow that we have here to chronicle the death of Mr. A. J. A. Ewing, a Student in the Faculty of Comparative Medicine and Veterinary Science. He was a general favorite throughout the entire University, being an active member of the foot-ball team, and a prominent figure in University athletics.

Although but eighteen he was in the graduating class, and gave ample promise of a useful future.

After one short week of illness his sturdy frame that had so ably upheld the honor of his Faculty on the foot-ball field and tug-of-war contest succumbed to a fatal sickness. He was buried on the 26th of Nov. As a token of the deep respect with which he was held by his fellow-students, a beautiful floral shield gotten up in McGill colors, with the words "our class-mate" worked across it, was presented by his fellow-students. The funeral took place from his father's house, 22 Shuter street, and was preceded by his sorrowing fellow students, students of the other Faculties and members of the foot-ball team. Six of his own year '93 bore the remains of their departed companion and friend to his last resting place, where as a last and fitting tribute to his memory his fellow-students sang in feeling accents the grand old hymn "Nearer My God to Thee."

WOMAN'S WRITES.

By the way, can any one suggest why our supply of "pin-money" should be increased?

We fancy the Donaldas of Arts '93 are pretty good authorities on this point.

"Sisters and brothers, little maid, how many may you be?"

"How many? seven in all," she said, and wondrous looked at me.

We also were seven when a short time ago we set out for the Quarries. The object of our trip was "Photography and petrography." No one who saw us ascending Mount Royal's rugged slope at a rate which bade fair to outrival electricity (we mean street railway electricity) needed to cast any unkind aspersions on our zeal. Nothing but lack of space prevents us from favoring the general public with the details of our adventures. Those who feel any curiosity on this subject may receive full particulars by applying to any of "the Seven Wise ones of the East" (though, on second thoughts, two of us may be claimed by the West). Suffice it to say, that for pure unselfishness we stand unrivalled. "Why?" Did we "pocket" the garnets we found by the way-side? No, we left them for Arts '94, and returned home with our hammers unused and our bags empty.

"As it is tough, we should have to use a whole pig."

At least so our esteemed professor informed us one Saturday morning in the museum. Oh, Science, thy language is misleading.

Arts '96 must be very precocious since one professor declared them to be quite advanced in Mathematics at the early age of six. Opinions differ, however, for by another they were advised to take up a subscription for rattles *pour passe*! *Umphs* during lectures.

Inquisitive Freshy: "What is your last exam. this year?"

Melancholy Sophomore: "Post-mortem."

Freshy faints.

Devout Donaldas wish to inquire what is the proper temperature for prayers.

Lately some Students have been complaining of a cold in the head. Is this on the principle that nature abhors a vacuum?

TO R.....

Ashes of roses, withered and dead,
Colorless, odorless, there they lie.
Their once sweet and glowing beauty has fled;
They are dead, for all things fair must die.
These pale faded ghosts bring back to me
Memories of days that long since have fled;
Days when dearest of friends were we,
Days alas! that like them are dead.
And yet, those days of friendship past,
I could not wish them back again;
For thought of what has been can ne'er be so sweet
As thoughts of that which might have been.

Nov. 11, 1892.

DONALDA.

MEDICAL CLASS REPORTS.

Messrs. Lawrence and Tompkins have returned from Toronto, where they have been representing McGill at the annual Medical banquets of Toronto and Trinity Universities. They both express the highest satisfaction with the reception and hospitality extended to them. A marked feature of the visit was the courtesy shown them by the various professors, both in college and hospital. Special reference might also be made to the genial "house staff" of the Toronto General Hospital, who proved themselves to be "jolly good fellows." The menu card of the Toronto University dinner, shown by Mr. Lawrence, is a gem of artistic delicacy and jovial suggestiveness. Go on, Toronto, and prosper. You hold a warm place in the heart of "Old McGill."

Messrs. Hall, Jakes and O'Connor are to be congratulated upon the manner in which they entertained the representatives from sister universities. They were the right men in the right place.

* * * * *

"Jimmie" McShane, when speaking at the Medical dinner, stated that he owed much of his greatness to

medical students. Who wouldn't be a medical? After all, they haven't lived in vain.

* * * * *

There was a report going round on Friday that a picture valued at \$3700 had been destroyed at the Windsor the night of the dinner. As a matter of fact, \$1 would probably cover the damage.

* * * * *

A meeting of the Third and Fourth year men was held in the lower lecture room on the 30th ult. to discuss a very important question. It seems that the money for paying expenses of the delegates to Toronto and Kingston had not all been collected the day that Mr. Lawrence left. Mr. Bostwick opened the meeting, and waxed eloquent in his condemnation of those who were tardy in handing over their 50 cents. Mr. Walker rose and demanded that the defaulting students should "put up their stuff like men." With these impressive words, he violently shook a bunch of keys in his pocket, and gazed fiercely around. Mr. Goff suggested that the necessary sum should be subscribed for by the Fourth year men, thereupon a deadly silence crept over the theatre, broken only by the whispered remark: "He must be a millionaire." Then it was suggested that one of the students should advance the money, and the name of Mr. Fleming was introduced as a suitable money lender. The President of the dinner, however, while fully appreciating the delicate compliment, most emphatically declined the honor. Finally the matter was arranged to the satisfaction of everyone, and Mr. Lawrence was guaranteed his expenses.

* * * * *

I slept, and as I slept I dreamed a dream. And to my sleeping vision appeared, as it were, a woodland glade surrounded with many noble trees, whose spreading branches waving gently to and fro in the wind did cast a most grateful shade.

Now, in this lovely spot methought I saw four goodly flocks of sheep, all deep mottled with black, and in each flock there were more than one black sheep. And looking closer, I perceived that the yearling lambs were all gathered together and made up one flock; the two-year old sheep formed another flock; and in the other two flocks were no lambs but all sheep. Now, the ground of this most curious spot was covered with books of diverse colors, mostly Gray; and nearly all, both sheep and lambs, were very busy devouring the pages thereof, and endeavoring to assimilate and digest the contents thereof—the which seemed a hard thing to do, for they were ever complaining with many groanings.

And over them I saw standing a Shepherd—not one of those simpering, rustic, idyllic, Arcadian shepherds such as Monsieur Watteau used to paint sitting beside a similar kind of shepherdness, but one of a short and sturdy figure, with a decided voice. And whenever he spoke, the yearling and two year old lambs ceased their book-devouring to listen. And he seemed to be teaching them, so I drew nearer in order to catch his words, and this is what I heard: "I had a curious case the other day. A man came into the hospital with his left

external ear dislocated, owing to a habit he had got into of constantly twitching that organ. I set it and applied splints, with quite successful results, and when I had heard so much, I went away.

Now not far off, I perceived a Mill (s); and this Mill was built, like many others, with long arms (and legs) which moved around now slowly, now quickly, even violently, driven by the wind called eloquence.

And I learnt that this mill did grind only on Mondays, and that every other day it gave forth good flour of the brand called "Physiolog." Knowledge; and I further learnt that tho' it ground but slowly, yet it ground exceeding small. And I observed that the lambs went towards it in the afternoon and placed themselves around it in order to receive the good flour that then came out of it. And as I drew near to watch them, I saw a curious thing. One of the lambs was suddenly lifted up and bandied about by the others underneath, and I heard cries of "Elevate him," "Elevate him;" whereat there came a voice out of the mill: "Have ye not yet put away childish things?" it said. And at this a yell that pierced the air, and a stamping of hoofs, and a whistling arose.

And the voice thereof awoke me, and I knew that it was a dream.

DWILLR.

* * * * *

The Third year may be a geographical class, but the sophomores carry the greatest class McGill has known in history.

At all times there is a king with a big Beard striving by Blow and Gunn for his Wright over the republican Grant with Cleveland at his back. But 95 has earlier history than that. For were not Anthony and Alexander prior to either Oliver, the Gallant and the Williams, or premier Mowatt and the Bishop of one church? Shaw! even Darwinians would consider 95 beyond price when looking over the rivers Frazer and Tees by Day around the Wood. They May see Basken in the sun in Converse, or taking a Knapp our Fox, Cowie, Hogg and missing Link, though the last may be a Slack.

The Professor said—"My assistant will now snare the Polypus," and soon the heroic specialist was seen acknowledging the plaudits of the assembled disciples of Æsculapius.

Dr. B. F. Boyce ('92) has severed his connection with the Montreal Maternity, having accepted a good appointment in British Columbia. During his Hospital service in Montreal he made for himself many warm friends, who will regret his departure.

The first clinic in the new theatre of the Montreal General Hospital was given by Dr. Stewart on Friday last. Messrs. G. F. Shaw, R. F. Rorke, J. W. A. Seguin and A. S. Esty, in the order given, were the first students called upon to diagnose cases.

C. A. Staples, B.Sc., has taken up the First year work in Medicine.

The Second year was the only year that sloped no lec-

tures the day after the dinner. "Their organism doth co-ordinate well," so says one of their learned Professors. Another was heard to murmur that "he was glad there were a few who were eager in the pursuit of knowledge."

The following was copied from the note book of a Freshman: "Homology is two bones, the humerus and the femur."

Some of the Second year men are having quite a serious attack of Fuzzi superioris labii. We are glad to say the dangerous stage of the disease is passed and the gentlemen are doing nicely.

Dr. E. D. Phelan (Class, '92) has settled in Camden, N.J. His many friends will be glad to know that his prospects are good.

DEATH OF MR. GEORGE S. LOVEJOY.

It is with profound regret that we announce in this issue of the FORTNIGHTLY the death of one of our fellow-students. The sad event took place at the residence of his father Dr. George W. Lovejoy, 40 Bishop St., on Tuesday, Nov. 29th inst. Although not yet nineteen years of age, Mr. Lovejoy had already completed one year of his Medical studies, and was making good progress in his second year. His early education had been received at the Montreal High School, where he had always distinguished himself as an earnest student, having in the spring of 1889 taken the degree of Associate in Arts, with honors. The class in the Faculty of Medicine to which he belonged will especially miss him for there his many admirable qualities were best known. His illness dates back to the day of the funeral of the late Dr. Ross, and very soon the characteristic symptoms of typhoid were apparent. The funeral service was held at St. George's Church, Dec. 1st, and as a mark of respect the Students of the Second year attended largely, lectures having been postponed to permit. Dr. Lovejoy and family have the sincere sympathy of the Students of McGill.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

Problem for second year Analytic:—Given the slope from English, and the intercept by the lecturer.

"Find X and P."

Ans.—X(ams)—p(ass)=p(luck)

It is rumored that H-n-y & L-ng-th intend walking to the Athletic Club House every Sabbath, as the repasts they are in the habit of enjoying there amply repay them for the discomfort of the walk.

In the Sanctuary—

Third Year man— — —

Horrified Matron—Why, you young rascal!

It is rumored that a formal opening of the App. Sc. Buildings will take place in February.

A number of election meetings were held last weeks and following is a list of the honors conferred:—

Representative to Medical dinner, Mr. R. C. Holman; Valedictorian for the class of '93, Mr. J. A. McPhail. Faculty dinner committee:—Messrs. McPhail (Presi-

dent), Greenberg and Laurie, '93; Pitcher and Henry, '94; King and Trenholm, '95; Purves and McBean, '96.

Prof. Cox is very busy arranging the new apparatus in the Physical Laboratory, the array becoming daily more imposing.

The Glee Club practices are suspended until after the holidays, when active preparation will be made for the first Annual Concert and the Conversazione in February.

Prof.—Where is your fair-copy note book?

3rd year Student—I forgot it, sir.

Prof.—Well! you are a deuce of a fellow (collapse of student).

The Banjo Club is doing good work for its concert in January.

Great sympathy is expressed for G. Alley, Science '96, who, while using the buzz planer in the Pattern Shop on the 29th inst., lost three fingers of his left hand. We trust that this sad accident will not deter him from completing the session, as his genial qualities and the active interest which he has shown in College matters would make his loss much felt.

We are pleased to see W. G. Smart, Sc. '92, once more in town.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

As promised in our last issue, we have obtained the original plea filed by Defendant in the case of D'Amour v. Brossard (veuve Morley).

It is interesting both from the legal point of view and possibly in the psychological aspect of the case.

"And the said Defendant, without prejudice to the foregoing plea, but on the contrary reserving to herself all the benefit and advantage thereof for further plea to this action, says:—

"That in case judgment should be rendered against her, she demands a certain restriction in the execution of the said judgment in as far as "her little animals" are concerned:

That the Defendant is a widow, and that she possesses a beautiful big dog who is her sole and only comfort and protector, and that considering her condition of widowhood the said dog is as necessary to her life as all the other "little animals" declared *insaisissables* by and in virtue of the law;

That, in addition, the Defendant possesses a certain number of little cats, who are also most dear, most devoted and most faithful;

That in view of the unalterable attachment of the Defendant for her "dear little animals," she boldly demands from the Court, and strongly insists that she be allowed to live in peace with "her dear little cats." The whole humbly submitted and *without costs*.

MONTREAL, Oct. , 1892.

We sympathise with you, Mrs. M. Always remember, however,

"The best laid schemes of mice and men."

Gang aft a glee.

There are *mountains* ahead of us. Such clear and conclusive evidence as the following was lately met with in our Courts :

"Did you see the Defendant throw the stone?"
 "I saw a *stone*, and I'm pretty sure the Defendant threw it."
 "Was it a large stone?"
 "I should say it was a *largish* stone."
 "What was its size?"
 "I should say a *sizeable* stone."
 "Can't you answer definitely how big it was?"
 "I should say it were a stone of *some bigness*."
 "Can't you give the jury some idea of the stone?"
 "My answer as I recollect, it was *something* of a stone."
 "Can't you compare it to some other object?"
 "Why, if I was to compare it, so as to give some notion of the stone, I should say it was as large as a lump of chalk."

Talking of cats and the "beautiful big dog" we have yet to relate what was said "*Per Cur.*"
 Query:—Is the property in the cats *entailed*?

Under the "law of necessities" it is held that "earrings purchased for one young lady when the Defendant was engaged to marry another could not be *necessary*."

By the Court.—You, *you* wid the dacent parients, and the fine intellectual and intelligent edication you've had, and all yer other advantages—instead of which ye go round robbin' hen-roosts. Six months!!

Eminent Counsel (awaiting his turn to address Court) to Law Student, "Mr. C-r-ch-l, will you kindly tell me of whom it is said in the Bible "and she mourned for her children and would not be comforted."

L. S.—(After considerable hesitation and mental effort, but joyfully nevertheless) "Jacob, sir."

Results of the examinations on "Law of Obligations" have been published as following:—

Second Year.—Macdougall; Hogle; Cox, Walsh (equal); Internoscia; Jones. Sawyer (equal); Ringland. Leboenf, Sheridan, Dunlop (equal).

First Year.—Barron, Swindlehurst (equal); Witelan, Carmichael (equal); Patterson, Devlin, Gaudet (equal); Landry; Lamoureux; Maynard; Sauv .

EXCHANGES.

We are pleased to see the Diocesan College coming to the front with a monthly journal. The new paper is in every respect a credit to the College. This is the third editorial quill from the wing of Alma Mater.

The *Varsitys* which we can lay our hands upon are as usual, very newsy and readable from a college stand-point. If the paper makes no pretence to aim high, it certainly reaches the mark at which it aims.

The *Trinity Review* is more ambitious. It contains an interesting summary of Mr. Gladstone's lecture at Oxford on Mediaeval Universities, as well as other contributions of value, among which, one a rhythmical poem entitled "Retrospect," catches the ear.

The *Ada* comes to us this year like a stranger, in its new coat. It is to be hoped things aren't looking *blue* since the move to Toronto. But the *Ada* will always hold her own. In spite of her trivial Locals, she scans a wide prospect.

Queen's College Journal, although exceedingly strong in the editorial department, and containing one or two good contributions (though a subject like David Grieve is threadbare), has degenerated. It has shrunk in more ways than one. A college like Queen's ought to have one of the best journals afloat.

The November number of the *Dalhousie Gazette* is capital. It does the old University justice by its wide and elevated tone. The leading articles are probably those entitled "The Songs of Burns" and "Aristocracy in Canada," the latter, although coming from Halifax, being written from the democratic standpoint.

The *Presbyterian College Journal* looks well in its new cover, which is adorned by the names of half the leading lights in the church. Besides the work of a religious character, there are several creditable contributions from undergraduates in Arts. Mr. Townsend writes an exceedingly able criticism of Tennyson, in which he proves himself a pupil of Prof. Moyses. The *Talker* chatters on in his usual style about philology, arch ology, official reports, scientific catalogues, etc. We are pleased to note that his temper is becoming mellowed by advanced years and advanced Theology.

The *Orator* is too good a paper to dismiss with a short notice, and as we have not space to review it at length, we will have to let it remain over, along with many others.

Gl—s to Prof:—

"Am I to get credit for the lecture I missed, sir!" (Silence for the space of one hour, and nothing was heard but the monotonous scratching of the pens and the irregular thud as they entered the bottles.)

READING NOTES.

Students, teachers and physicians get Turkish baths at half price at the Turkish Bath Institute in this city. Travellers say that nowhere in Europe can you get a better bath.

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