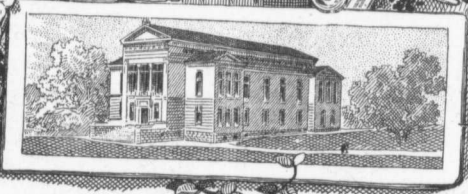
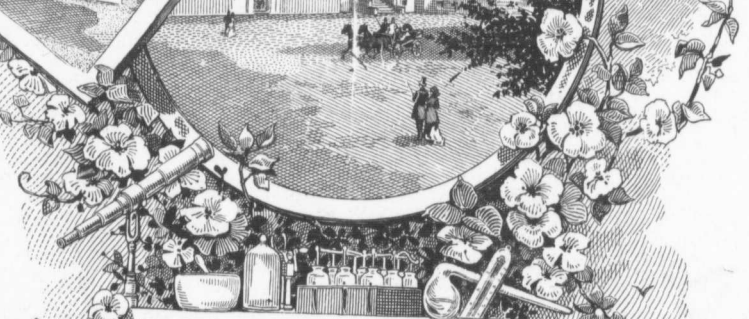
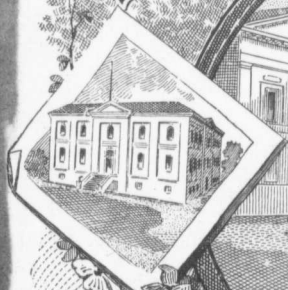


UNIVERSITY GAZETTE



1886-87

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UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

Vol. X.]

McGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL, NOVEMBER 5TH, 1886.

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University Gazette.

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Editorials.

ELECTION OF REPRESENTATIVE FELLOWS.

The time will soon have arrived when the graduates of McGill will be called upon to again elect Representative Fellows. We understand that a movement is on foot having for its object a change in the method of electing these men. The change, so far as it has been made public, would have the effect of allowing graduates to vote and elect the representative for their own Faculty alone, *e.g.*, graduates in medicine could vote for the Representative Fellow in medicine, but not in law, and *vice versa*. It is claimed by those who advocate this change that, as those elections are now

conducted, the graduates of a faculty who are numerically weak, *e.g.*, those in science have practically no voice in the selection of the man who shall represent them, being outnumbered by the graduates in law, medicine and arts. At first sight there may appear to be some reason in this complaint and an actual evil in connection with the mode of election now in vogue. But we are of opinion that when seriously considered it will be found that the change proposed would not only not be an advantageous one, but one positively injurious: not advantageous because it would be selecting a man on the opinion of a fewer number, who might possibly look more towards furthering the interests of their own faculty than those of the University at large: injurious because it would have the appearance of countenancing the fact of divided and antagonistic interests where really none such exist.

These are the days of "Home Rule" cries. In all friendliness we urge upon the friends of the Faculty of Science at McGill, who we believe are chiefly agitating this change, to look well to it that their demands are not extravagant. Before any such proposed change is entitled to serious consideration, its promoters are in duty bound to shew wherein injustice has been done by the present state of affairs. It will not do merely to state, the graduates in medicine elect the science representative, for this in itself is not necessarily an evil. This might very properly be the charge of those who look rather to their own passing success than to the general interest, but we doubt very much if it can be called the plaint of a faculty, for, as intimated above, there is no reason to believe, in fact we do not believe that any one Faculty has special and individual interests separate and distinct from the general interests of the whole institution: nor that there is any rivalry among the different faculties in the sense of the one hampering the other with a view to its own aggrandisement.

The true statement of the case is this,—that Faculty which is numerically the strongest should have a proportionate controlling influence in regulating University matters, in so far as they can be regulated by these representatives. The reason that it should have this controlling influence must be evident to all. The University exists for the people of this country, and these people seek a training within its walls in that Faculty which they esteem most highly because of the

benefits it confers on the community at large; hence it follows that the importance of a Faculty is pretty accurately measured by the number of its graduates, and this standard of measurement has the additional advantage of being gradually self-adjustable to the changes in thought and development, that are constantly actuating men.

It might be, it certainly is, a legitimate task for the friends of a weak Faculty to educate the public mind up to a just appreciation of the usefulness and importance of its work, but it certainly is not a tenable position to ask that such a Faculty should exercise as much control as do those Faculties which are ten times more numerous in graduates.

We cannot countenance any method of election which does not recognize this principle of "representation by population." But if the "Home Rule" idea is so firmly rooted in the minds of the friends of the proposed change, that they would be in danger of contracting a chronic complaint which will be continually coming to the surface and asserting itself, we would in that case (notwithstanding however much we deprecate the creation of artificial divisions where no natural ones exist) be in favour of a change in the number of representatives, and allow each Faculty to elect its own Fellows in proportion to the number of its graduates.

MEDICAL AND LAW EXAMINATIONS.

The recent changes in connection with the examinations for the admission of candidates to the study of the medical profession, have gone very far in the wrong direction. We are sincerely desirous that these examinations, as well as those in connection with law, should be made as thorough and as searching as possible. But there is no use denying the truth, they are not so now. They are such that in them a remarkably well-informed man might fail, and an ill-informed, examination-crammed man might succeed. Those who have these examinations in hand will do well to take warning in time: reform the system altogether. What we need are men well-instructed in subjects useful to their future profession, and not men who can give a parrot answer to some particular pot question upon every science under heaven. The idea has gone out, it is prevalent, and we are bound to say we think it well founded, that these examinations are planned and arranged not to protect the public against the licensing of ignorant and therefore dangerous men, but to protect those who are already in the profession and to prevent competition as much as possible.

When the public have become thoroughly seized of this fact, we fear a misguided and ill-advised blow

which will in the end be hurtful not only to the professions but to the public at large. We therefore urge those upon whom the responsibility for this matter rests to put these examinations on some rational basis, and make them as searching as possible upon subjects of actual importance.

We are informed that a movement is now on foot to oblige all medical graduates to submit themselves to an examination before being licensed to practise, as has been the practice for years past, and still is, in the case of all graduates in law. The idea is in itself a good one. It will have the effect of keeping all medical schools up to a certain standard of efficiency. But the Bar examinations, as now conducted, are open to very grave objections: more time should be taken and a larger number of questions submitted to the candidates. Take, for example, the last Bar examination held at Three Rivers, for admission to practise. There were in that paper two questions on Roman l.w., neither of which for answer required an intimate or even a fair general knowledge of the subject, and yet either of which might escape the notice of a man who notwithstanding had a very respectable knowledge of that part of his work. Now, according to present regulations, unless a man takes one-half marks on this subject (and it is only a specimen brick) he is not even admitted to an oral examination. Are we too severe when we say that the primary object of such an examination is to *exclude* not to *admit* candidates? Is it reasonable, is it just that a man's success or failure should depend upon his answering one of two questions selected by chance from such a multitude as are to be found in every branch of law? We are confident it is not, and with all due respect we urge, either that an option in questions be given, or that there be no departure from the old plan of making the *total percentage* of marks gained, the test.

THE ANNUAL SPORTS AT MCGILL.

The annual sports day, the one great autumn event in the college world, has come and gone. The sports on the whole were good, yet hardly up to the average. The entries for the different events were not so numerous as in former years, and two of the events on the programme, viz., the pole leap and the running broad jump, had to be passed over, as there was only one entry for the former and none at all for the latter. This is to be regretted: in former years these events brought out a large number of competitors: then why the failure in this particular this year? We have heard no good reason assigned for it. It certainly could not have been for want of time in which to make entries, as because of the postponement the lists did

not close until a week after the time advertised. Nor could it have been due to any fault of the members of the committee, who were very anxious to have the number of entries as large as possible. The only conclusion we can arrive at is, that the fault lies with the students themselves.

Another circumstance to which we wish to draw attention was the action of certain students on the grounds during the afternoon. Because one member of their class saw fit to compete in some of the events without having complied with the rules of the Association, and on that account was disqualified by the committee, they took upon themselves to champion his cause, and acted in anything but a proper manner towards the members of the committee, and were anything but courteous to some of the field officers. Conduct of this kind cannot be too severely condemned. It is unfair to both the committee, who work hard to make the affair a success, and to our professors, who unselfishly devote the day to what must be anything but a pleasant task to them. Any mistakes about entries were quite inexcusable, as every member of the Association received a programme on which was printed the rules governing the different events.

In contests of this kind which are strictly amateur, anything which resembles crookedness or third rate professionalism cannot be too severely dealt with. Some dispute, and not a little unseemly conduct was occasioned by this competitor to whom we have already referred, and who, as he himself states the case, had deputed a fellow student to make certain entries for him which were incorrectly made. The committee, through kindness no doubt, allowed this man to compete, subject to the judges' approval. It has been said that the committee should have prevented him from competing in any of the events, and this was clearly their duty. Had they so decided, it would have done away with a great deal of trouble and dispute. On the whole, however, the committee are deserving of great credit for the manner in which they performed their duties, and, excepting the one unpleasantness mentioned, everything passed off splendidly.

TO THE FRESHMEN.

Welcome to McGill, O ye freshmen! verdant and cheeky, but withal the hope and promise of our future years. Take up your burdens and bear them cheerfully a while, and lo! in a few short years, ye shall go forth intellectual giants to battle with the world. You are a favored class in McGill, needing not to tremble in your beds for fear of hazing, as do many under the freedom of the Stars and Stripes. You

have rebelled against paying your footing, and we have borne no malice, but smiled grimly in the knowledge that when you too, reach your finals, you will wish you had not ignored old customs in your younger days, so that you might now justly eat at the table of the freshman.

You are petted by the professor, who knows and feels for your unhappy state, and the Y. M. C. A. seeks you in your loneliness and calls back the smile to your pallid lips.

Yet, though you be a favored class, take heed lest you stumble and fall from your high estate. Give heed once in a while to the wise and brotherly admonitions of your seniors, that you yourselves may with propriety give advice to future generations of freshmen. Join the Athletic Association and subscribe to the GAZETTE, that the muscle and brains of your college may be known and feared throughout the world. Give the football team its fill of practice, that it may wax the *Torontos*, till they verily believe that the mislaid cataclysmal earthquake of El Madhi Wiggins has, as Mark Twain elegantly puts it, taken them in the seat of their inspiration, and they wend their way wearily westward. Challenge the universe with the glorious confidence of youth—but don't play the Victorias on their own ice—and you will attain to the hood and sheepskin, even as the sparks fly upwards.

Above all and in all that you do within McGill's classic halls or in the outside world; remember that you are undergraduates of the greatest college in Canada, and that she looks to you to keep her so.

Poetry

AN EASTERN JUDGE.

Before a Judge two Arabs came,
One to deny, and one to claim:

And one was young, and one was old—
They differed, like the tales they told.

The young man spake: "Nine days have flown,
Since the hot sands I crossed, alone.

My gold, meanwhile I left in trust
With you old man reputed just.

My journey o'er, his tent I sought;
He swears I trusted him with naught!"

"Name," said the judge, "the sum of gold:
And where, I pray thee, was it told?"

"Four score gold pieces did I tell,
Beneath a palm-tree, by a well."

Then spake the Judge: "Go seek that tree,
And hither bid him come to me;

But take my seal, that he may know
To whom thou biddest him to go."

The youth went out into the plain—
The old man and the Judge remain.

An hour passed by, and not a word
From either of the twain was heard.

At length the Judge: "He cometh not;
Dost think the lad hath reached the spot?"

The old man, startled, answer'd: "No—
Far o'er the sands the tree doth grow."

The Judge spake sternly, like a King:
"How know'st where that one palm doth spring?"

For in the desert, near and far,
I trow that many palm-trees are."

The youth came back, and said: "The tree
Returned answer none to me."

"He hath been here," the Judge did say,
"The soil is thine: go now thy way."

GEO. MURRAY.

Contributions.

A MCGILL MAN.

BY JAY WOLFE.

Written for the UNIVERSITY GAZETTE.

CHAP. II.

"If anyone should importune me to give a reason why I loved him, I feel it could not otherwise be expressed than by making answer: 'Because it was he; because it was I.' There is, beyond what I am able to say, I know not what inexplicable and inevitable power that brought on this union.—*Montaigne*."

"How Thackeray like! Why, I think that last sentence is taken straight out of one of his books."

Thus exclaimed my friend upon my showing him my first chapter. You see he does not approve of my writing his life, and tries to be satirical over the attempt, but he had better take care or else I shall completely expose the fellow. And he *can* be satirical, too, when he likes, as I found out not many days after he had taken up his abode at our highly-recommended boarding-house, in that September in the year of grace one thousand eight hundred and something.

"How do you like our landlady?" I innocently asked one day, as we sat after dinner and smoked our pipes.

"She is a most remarkable woman," was his answer. "She has a remarkably bad temper, and she has it remarkably under control. I don't think she has lost it more than six times since I have been here, which is very reasonable, considering the impenetrable imbecility of that servant of hers that waits on us at table."

This remark convinced me that he was no fool. In the first place the girl referred to was densely stupid, always handing one the potatoes when she ought to have brought the cauliflowers, or leaving you entirely unprovided for while leisurely and with a nonchalant air attending every other person at the table but yourself; and in the next place, to be able to describe an objectionable person in the vigorous terms employed by Blake is at all times a sign of a strong, masculine mind. When I hear one person describe another as an idiot, or a fool, or a stupid donkey, or an ignorant pup, I begin to admire the speaker, and to picture him as necessarily a very giant in intellect. And then Mrs. Slitherum, there was no denying, was a remarkable woman. That, in fact, was the only word which would at all adequately describe her. Her figure might be said to be like

time, for it had a tendency to lapse. Her feet were large and flat, and invariably appeared clad in a pair of carpet slippers which had originally belonged to the late lamented John Henry—thus Mrs. S. habitually designated her deceased husband—and which had been made a present to him on the morn when he led to the altar their present owner. Her eyes shed tears like rain-drops at will, and her tongue, like a bell-buoy, sounded to the weather; now low and plaintive, now loud and strong.

Miss Jennie Slitherum was young, and, in her own opinion, fascinating. For more than a year she made a habit of sitting next the writer at table, and if I may say it without appearing to be wanting in modesty, I imagine she had a sort of æsthetic regard for my red hair. Women, you know, are most capricious in their tastes. Miss Jennie was very much interested in all college matters, and delighted in nothing so much as attending the Convocations in Molson Hall. She spoke of Professor Milkop as if she had played with him in knickerbockers, if Professor Milkop ever did wear knickerbockers, which I think improbable, my own opinion being that he was born with trousers on; and cracked jokes about Dr. Bamion in a manner that would have caused that high dignitary to turn scarlet and his hair to stand more on end than ever, could he have heard her. Women had not then been admitted within the Academic precincts, or Miss Jennie, I am sure, would have enrolled herself as a partial, if not as a full undergraduate. She was the mainstay of the conversation at our dinner-table, forming, so to speak, an inexhaustible Attic salt-cellar. Finally, she had a great regard for her mother, and let her do as much of the housework as possible, while she acted the charming and slangy young lady. All this is somewhat of a digression, however.

For the first few days of our acquaintance, Blake and myself were rather distant in our manner toward each other. I agree with Bacon that "It is good discretion not to make too much of any man at the first, because one cannot hold out that proportion," and as a matter of fact I was very much engrossed in my scholarship, which, by the way, I managed to secure by the skin of my teeth, and he in his matriculation examination. Our shyness gradually wore off, however, and as he became more communicative we used to have little chats, in which he spoke much of home and of his brother and sister, to both of whom he seemed passionately attached. I am bound to say, though, that he was by no means what is called a softy. I was beginning to get quite interested in his sister, when he suddenly bethought himself that it was rather boyish of him to speak of her, and so ceased to refer to her at all. At a later date my interest in her was revived in a more intense degree—but why should I anticipate.

Of Blake himself, as the days went by, I grew fonder and fonder; he seemed, in some unaccountable way, to twine himself round my heart. Of course we were thrown very much together. In the mornings we were occupied at College, and being in different years saw little of one another, but in the afternoons we took long walks on Sherbrooke street, or

played football. On my advice he had joined the football club, and after a little practice became a first-class player. He also became a regular attendant at the Literary Society, where he got into some disrepute by making a habit of calling members to order on the most trivial points.

That year our football team carried all before them, and much interest was taken in the matches. I remember the last match of the season. It was against the strongest club in the country, and excitement ran very high. Blake had been put on the team, and had already played the match half a-dozen times across the table with Miss Jennie during the preceding week. They had punted, and scrimmaged, and kicked until the whole of the boarders were worked up by their conversation into a state of enthusiasm which almost caused them to lose their appetites. Even Mrs. Slitherum went so far as to say that it reminded her of the time when her husband, the late lamented John Henry, was a boy and played hockey.

The eventful day arrived. A large number of spectators surrounded the College grounds, among whom, you may be sure, was Miss Jennie. She loved to see the fellows in their football attire, and never lost an opportunity of inciting them to valour by giving them the encouragement which her presence on the field of battle was so calculated to afford. As I passed her on the field on this occasion she was explaining the principle of the game with volubility to her friend, Louisa Catchrabbit, and criticising the appearance of the different players.

"Look, Loo, there's Mr. Bullsnaid. He's our captain. What fine legs he has! He's the strongest man on the team. Wait till you see how he'll knock those fellows over."

"O Jennie, I don't like football, it's so rough and dangerous. Who is that tall fellow over there with the handsome moustache and the blue stockings?"

"That's Jim Duncan. He used to board over at McGarry's. That's the fellow that sent Minnie Stewart the valentine last year."

"I see Miss Murphy on the other side of the field, Jennie. I can't stand that girl. Last year at the rink she used to sail along as if she owned the whole place."

"Hullo! there goes the kick-off," and Miss Jennie drags her friend off to a coign of vantage, where the game may be more easily viewed.

As Miss Jennie had foretold, Bullsnaid did great execution, but the teams were so evenly matched that nothing of importance had been gained by either side when half-time was called. After a few moments of rest, at it they went again, and "Go it, McGill," "Follow up, McGill," and such like cries resounded on all sides. The excitement of the spectators increased momentarily. When only about ten minutes of the time remained, the McGill forwards seemed to weaken, and the ball was slowly but surely worked down the field towards their goal. To make matters worse it was beginning to get dark, making the defensive work more difficult. To everyone it was now apparent that the only hope for our men was that "no side" might be called before there had been time

for the others to work the ball over the line, in which case the game would have been a drawn one. Men all round were nervously jerking out their watches, and shouting excitedly. Only three minutes remained. The ball was on the very line. But, hullo! and before we have time almost to exclaim, a man is already half-way up the field, and has the ball with him. A great shout goes up to heaven, which is repeated again and again, as the McGill man cleverly dodges the backs, and after a magnificent run lands the ball safely behind the goal line just as the three minutes have expired. The whole field makes a rush towards the man who had saved the day, and proceeded to "bounce" him in orthodox fashion. What was my delight, on coming up, to perceive that the hero of the hour was none other than my chum Blake. Then Gosling, the most comical of ducks, called for three cheers for Clooney Blake; the three cheers were given, and Clooney Blake had passed through his second christening. From that time forward he was always known as Clooney, which, I suppose, had occurred to Gosling as an Irish abbreviation of Clomarto. Blake was Irish in many ways, so that the name stuck to him naturally. Amongst other things Hibernian, he had rather an Irish accent, as, indeed, most people from the Maritime Provinces have, although the majority of them are Scotch to the backbone.

So far I have not described our hero's appearance. Let me do so now in a few lines. Between five feet ten and six feet, stout for his age, and of a fine gait, he presented even at a distance a handsome figure. But it was only when one spoke to him that that peculiar charm which I have spoken of made itself felt. His open countenance became animated, his large, deep blue eyes twinkled, and his boyish manner betokened the soul of frankness. His laugh was musical and infectious, but never loud. His hair, which was of a very dark brown—indeed, almost black—flowed in waving curls over his broad, intellectual forehead. I have not got a woman's power of personal description, and must apologize to the subject himself and to my readers for this inadequate picture. There are some novelists who describe a man as if he were a horse, who love to detail the minutiae of his features, and would have us believe that the high-spirited man, like the high-spirited quadruped, is distinguished by the distending nostril and the graceful neck. This kind of anatomical criticism disgusts your humble servant, who rejoices, as before intimated, in hair of a red colour, and in a short, stumpy appearance generally. I must remark, though, that Blake's mouth now and again assumed a slightly cynical smile, and at times a sadness came over his whole face, like a cloud from another world.

As I said something above about our sitting smoking our pipes after dinner, I wish it to be distinctly understood that he had contracted that nefarious practice before ever I set eyes on him. I do not want to have the tobacco-abstaining public imagine that I had anything to do with teaching him to smoke. I can even say that on sundry occasions I took upon myself to point out to him the evil consequences which sometimes ensue from an over-indul-

gence in that habit, but the pungeny of my precepts, I am forced to admit, was in this case, as in so many others, so diluted by the inconsistency of my practice, that no appreciable effect was produced on my companion. He even retorted by making such shallow remarks as that some of the greatest men of past and present times were smokers, and referred me to Newton and a lot of others. But, of course, that's no argument. How often have I not forsworn the weed, and, after a struggle, returned to the pipe with its comforting and soothing influence. Give it up, my friend. Just think how much a year you would save. My peculiar constitution requires it, and I find, like the Irishman, that it "bothers confusion."

(To be continued.)

THE WORKINGMAN OF THE PERIOD.

It is now some years since we first began to make an idol of the "Working man." Possibly at the great Exhibition held in London in 1807, he made his *début* under this name, and appeared, much to his own astonishment, mounted on a pedestal suddenly raised for him by his now new-found patrons and admirers. The worship of the workman—to use an older and more vulgar, but perhaps less affected term—has not been confined to England—the land of strange enthusiasms. At the Paris Exhibition of 1867, Napoleon III. with a generosity that looked magnanimous, received the coming hero of the hour with open arms; and the whole band of humanitarians, progressists, friends of "the people," and leaders of "civilisation," in France and elsewhere, combined to burn incense at the shrine of the modern fetish. It is easy to call to mind the pretty picture sketched out, from time to time, for the working man of the future. The golden age that was to rise for him was to be one of moral as well as material progress. Thenceforth the artisan—sober, intelligent, and industrious—was to become an ornament to the society of which he was the prop and the mainstay. His intelligence, developed by technical training, enlarged by visits to industrial exhibitions, and promoted by the wise encouragement of employers, (1) was to make of him a new being, worthy of himself, of his country, and of Humanity, worthy of the political franchise, and why not of a seat in Parliament itself? His increased earnings would be deposited partly in the savings' banks, partly in the treasuries of Friendly Societies, which would, of course, receive a new and salutary impulse; and his spare hours would be profitably and delightfully whiled away in the reading-rooms of Institutes, and the galleries of art, and science museums. Such was the sketch which hope and fancy drew for the "working man," starting from twenty years or so ago. Nor was it a sketch which the incredulous or cynical were allowed to criticise. A distinguished English statesman, far removed from any suspicion of Toryism, got into dire hot water, and almost into disgrace, for describing in uncomplimentary but all too truthful terms the conduct and character of the wage-earning population. Such insulting language was intolerable; such sceptics were not to be endured; and everybody

joined *bon gré mal gré*, in the chorus of honour to the workingman.

The time which has elapsed since the two great Exhibitions mentioned, has given us a full opportunity to test the merits of our modern hero. The fetish has been glorified; it has been petted and pampered to the very top of its bent, or rather to the utmost limit of the goodwill which its worshippers professed for it. We have arrived at a moment when we are ably competent to judge how far the reality has justified the fancy picture drawn a couple of decades ago. Need we affect any mystery as to the result? Need we make a show of argument at all about the matter, or pretend to suppose that anyone of the aforesaid enthusiasts retains the flattering delusions of that period? If there is any faith in trade returns, in the history of strikes, in the annals of Mechanics' Institutes, and the registers of Friendly Societies, we may admit without further parley that our anticipations were mistaken, and that, by reason of certain causes which do none of us much credit, the silk purse of which we dreamed has not yet been made out of the homely materials that were ready to our hand.

The failure is humiliating; but it is one to which most enthusiasts must submit, who expect suddenly to develop a special class of their fellow-creatures into patterns of special excellence, and forget that such short cuts to virtue are beyond the lot of common humanity.

The "workingman" was and is a fair type of ordinary humanity—not a great deal better nor a great deal worse than any other class in the community.

A VOICE FROM THE CROWD.

THE PROVERBS OF DOUGALD, THE SON OF MALCOLM.—AN UNDERGRADUATE OF MCGILL.

Be not high-minded, oh man of medicine, for the time cometh, yea and now is, when the esthetic arts man shall clean you out, root and branch, in the tug of war.

How sayest thou, O Esculapius, that the wily arts men, seizing time by the fore-lock, when thy wind was gone but a little, wrested the rope from thy grasp? Surely I shall enquire of this thing: I foresee many Quebec politicians.

They left the race-paths and the hurdles and the pleasant fields, they flouted in the halls of learning and smashed the pleasant benches thereof: surely said I in mine heart this is the end of these things, but the damage is great.

They mounted onto the skies, with much exultation, with many shouts, with flags and with flowers they sought the "gods" in the Academy, but the sweet songs of former days had given place to the vulgar shout, and I was sad at heart. I communed with mine own self and was in the blues.

They went out from the house of Rhés, they passed through the streets of the city, breaking the lamps thereof, and rejoiced much in their folly: they set at naught all my counsel, therefore I laughed when the Bobbies swooped down upon them.

Shall the midnight howler go unpunished: nay verily, five dollars and reproof therewith is the cost thereof.

Hear instruction and be wise, ye young men, when ye do these things ye are nuisances upon the earth, I have enquired of P——d——s, the mighty man of valour who reigneth in these parts.

McGill News.

The class of '37 in Arts have chosen as their valedictorian, Mr. R. Johnson.

The class of App. Sci. '87, have appointed Mr. W. A. Carlyle to be their valedictorian, next Spring.

At a meeting of the third year Arts, Oct. 14th, it was unanimously resolved that a resolution of sympathy be sent to the parents of Thos. Pritchard, former student in Arts at McGill.

On Sunday afternoon, Mr. Wishard addressed the college prayer meeting. His visit has been very helpful in encouraging the members of the College Christian Association, and in advising them concerning the proposed building. He is this week visiting the colleges in Ontario. It is expected that he will return, some time after Xmas, for a few days.

On Wednesday, Oct. 13th, the students of the 4th year App. Science went out to watch some of the operations on the new C.P.R. bridge, Lachine. They were met at the works by Mr. Moffatt, B. A., Sc. '89, who is now one of the Assistant Engineers on this structure. He very kindly placed his services and time at our disposal, and summoning a boat-crew of Indians, had us rowed out to the two remaining piers under construction. The one was nearly completed, while on the other the cement bottom was being deposited in a caisson 115 long, 44 feet deep, and in a current of 8 miles an hour. Mr. Moffatt explained the many interesting points and methods of the construction of the piers, and then took us over the steel superstructure, which extended across eight spans. After a very interesting and highly instructive afternoon, the party returned to the city, with a keen appreciation of Mr. Moffatt's courtesy and kindness, in devoting his services to the class of '87.

LECTURE BY MR. KENNEDY, C.E.

Last Friday evening, October 29th, the students of the Faculty of Applied Science were favored with an excellent lecture by Mr. Kennedy, Chief Engineer of the Montreal Harbour Commissioners, on "Pumping and Pumping Engines." This gentleman is considered to be one of the best, if not the best expert on this continent, in this department of engineering, and the students appreciated very highly his valuable lecture, though he had only one hour to deal with an extensive subject. Mr. Kennedy had prepared many elaborate designs to aid him, and when we remember that this is about the busiest part of a very busy season, his disinterested kindness is heartily appreciated. We are again indebted to Mr. and Mrs.

Kennedy for a delightful evening at their home. We know it is no easy task to entertain a lot of students, and we thank them very much for their kind hospitality, now repeatedly shown to us. When we cease to be students, we shall cherish the memories of the pleasant evenings spent at their home, as among the brightest during our college days.

ASSOCIATION OF PROTESTANT TEACHERS.

ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT, SIR WM. DAWSON.

[Continued from last issue.]

Another and very different point on which the principle stated in the opening of this address, throws light, is the question of technical education. The pupil must be a boy or a girl before being an artisan or a worker. Hence the first duty of the educator relates to that general culture which shall fit for any trade or occupation. Whether the educator shall go beyond this into the specialties of particular arts must depend on the requirements of the case. In communities where certain arts are of special importance it may pay to provide special apparatus and means of training in these. Where the aims of life are very various and one man may have to play several parts, it may be best to give general culture only. It is however in all cases good, whenever possible to give some varied training in ordinary handicraft and the use of tools, in working for example in wood and metal; and it is most useful to give some insight into those laws which regulate that great art of agriculture which lies at the foundation of all other arts. This can fortunately be done as an accessory and help to the ordinary school work.

Lastly, we are brought, by our principle of simultaneous growth and training, face to face with the problem of science teaching and of the relation of science to literature in education. Here I shall content myself with quoting, with some little change of terms, from an essay of my own:—

In the wider sense of the term science, it really includes all that intellectual education can effect. Knowledge logically arranged and traced to the inductive and deductive conclusions to which it leads is science in this wide sense. Scientific habits of thought cover all that is necessary for the practical working of mind. Applied science includes whatever men can do by turning to account the mastery which mind acquires over matter. Even the teaching of languages should not be divorced from science, for there is a true science of language, aiding the pupil in its acquisition and use, and cultivating his mind in the process. The question here is not as to teaching children or young people botany, chemistry, or physics, but as to accustoming the mind, by the study of some subject or subjects in a scientific manner, to the orderly pursuit and use of knowledge, and the orderly exercise of mental power.

Whence then comes the conflict, in our educational courses, of older with newer studies, and especially of ancient languages with modern science? One cause is a mere question of time. Before the great extension of modern science, the literary element of culture, witty

some abstract mathematics and philosophy, engrossed the whole course of study; and these things, taught in large quantity and by crude and unscientific methods, occupied the whole time of the student. But modern science strides into the field and imperiously demands room. The time of the student cannot well be extended. His mind must not be overtasked. So there comes a conflict, and each department of study struggles for the possession of the unfortunate learner, or he has to be content with a smattering of all, odious and of little use; or, under a paltry compromise, he is permitted to substitute one for another by a system of options and exemptions.

If it were desirable that the old learning and the new should fight out their battle to the uttermost, it would be difficult to decide between them. The old culture has much in its favor. It is refined, thoughtful, literate, bookish, leading to what is termed scholarship, and to much that is pure and beautiful in taste and expression, as well as to that power which comes of well-ordered thought and language. Such polish and mental grace as result from it are certainly much to be desired. But it is eminently unpractical; and but for the traditional custom which places it at the door of entrance into learned professions, or for its leading to teaching positions in which the old grind is to be gone over with a new generation, it would be of little service in the struggle for existence beyond the habits of study and application which it may foster. The new science, on the contrary, is full of the spirit of the time. It is fresh and vigorous and full of practical applications. It trains the mind for the actual work of life, and furnishes it with the knowledge likely to be needed in every-day affairs. On the other hand, its methods are yet somewhat crude. It wants the finish and polish of age, and has little of the refined culture of the literary course. It often exaggerates these defects by a defiant sceptical turn, which gives it a hard and unteeling aspect, and places it in conflict with the higher sentiments of humanity. But this last evil has no essential connection with it.

The statement of the case shows what is wanted. Let young men study either languages and literature or physical sciences, or parts of both, but let the whole be thrown into the educational crucible and fused together. Let the languages and literature be imbued with the scientific spirit. Let the science be refined by higher literary and aesthetic culture. Let both be treated as preparations for practical life, in imparting useful knowledge as well as gymnastic training, so as to nourish the mental fibre and give it power and flexibility.

The practical difficulty in this, at present, is that we cannot find enough of teachers of the right kind. Few teachers of language and literature have been trained in scientific habits of thought, or even in the science of their own subjects. Science teachers are often mere specialists with limited culture and limited range of thought. It is usually only by combining these men in large institutions, and under skilful organization, that even moderately good results can be secured.

Let us turn now to the more special subject of education in science. The science educator has first to see that the mind of his pupil is stored with facts,

—healthy food whereon mental digestion may work, —supplied in ample yet moderate quantity. By facts, I mean here not merely verbal statements, but things or processes actually perceived—things seen, heard, handled, tasted, felt by the student himself. These are grateful to all young persons of any intelligence, and they constitute the real foundation of knowledge, that on which general principles and abstract truths must be built. In the science of rocks and minerals it were a vain, useless, and pedantic kind of teaching to discuss the geometrical laws of crystallization with a student who had never seen a mineral. The first thing is to see and handle the crystal and measure its angles. Then comes the desire to know the causes which produced this beautiful form, and the laws which regulate its growth. Taught in any other way, elementary science bears much the same relation to mental growth that a lecture on cookery would bear to the badly grown of a child.

In the getting of the facts which are the raw material of education in science there is much training. There is necessarily observation, educating the senses. Inseparably connected with this is that art of mental analysis by which we take apart the general conception of a complex object, examine its constituent parts one by one, and then endeavor to conceive them as a whole. To the ordinary onlooker a flower is merely a flower or little more than a patch of color, more or less beautiful or showy; but to the trained observer it is a complex mechanism, made up of several circles of parts, each having its special form, and the whole conspiring to make up the symmetry and beauty of an organism having important uses and adaptations. This training of observation and analysis is of great practical value in the ordinary business of life, independently of its scientific applications.

The collecting of facts implies also another valuable mental exercise. This is comparison. We cannot see rightly any two objects related to each other in any way without making comparisons. They may differ from or resemble each other in different degrees with reference to form, color, size, weight, hardness, and a variety of other properties. The scientific mind and the practical mind are constantly occupied in making comparisons, the results of which constitute the most valuable kind of practical knowledge, while the act of comparing develops and strengthens the power of discrimination.

Another mental exercise connected with the study of science is classification. The due ordering of degrees of resemblance and difference, not in trivial and accidental but in essential characters, not by one single character only, but by the aggregate of all characters, is an invaluable power, and its exercise is at once demanded so soon as we know any considerable number of objects. Following this comes the grouping of objects in classes, orders, genera, or species, each of these groups having its logical status and its proper value relatively to other groups of the same or different rank. But for such classification the multitudinous objects in nature would become to us a mere incomprehensible muddle. With it they resolve themselves into rational order, while in the process we acquire habits of clear, orderly, systematic thought and

arrangement, of the highest value both in science and in ordinary life.

These are, after all, among the lowest things in scientific culture; for the mind of the student is next directed to the principles of causation, and to that grand idea of natural law under which we generalize phenomena. It is here, perhaps, that our science-teaching most fails; for few text-books and fewer teachers have any true grasp of natural laws and their grades and interactions in the grand unity of Nature. This is, perhaps, the principal reason why science in our times occasionally falls into disrepute, by lending itself to the service of a corrupt and shallow philosophy—a "pseudonymous gnosis" or "science falsely so called," too common at present. We shall best understand this by looking at the other side of the question and noting how true science may connect itself with the higher interests of mankind.

Such connection appears in the mastery which science gives us over nature. It is true that much of this appears in ordinary life as mere routine and rule of thumb. But even what the multitude practise by mere tradition must have been invented long ago by some thoughtful mind, and without the continuance of such thought the practice will gradually deteriorate. New scientific facts skilfully used, scientific habits of thought brought to bear on old facts and processes, constitute the material of discovery and progress. For such work the most gifted minds must be thoroughly trained that they may take the foremost places in the march of society. It is equally necessary that the actual workers shall have such culture as may enable them intelligently to execute scientific plans and processes. It is also necessary that the general public shall have such culture that it may appreciate, sustain, and use for its ordinary purposes the new powers bestowed by scientific discovery, and that it may distinguish real invention and discovery from mere pretence. The highest special training and the most rudimentary science-teaching of the elementary schools should co-operate with reference to these utilities. The dead level of absolute stagnation, or the want of comprehension which causes the discoverer and inventor to be persecuted as a wizard, represents the lowest stage of humanity, as opposed to a progressive science supported by an intelligent community.

Science as an expositor of nature is closely connected with our perceptions of beauty and our advance in taste. Good works of art are rare and costly, and abortions of art, hideous and depraving to taste, are too often those ordinarily presented to the eyes of men. Good works of nature, beautiful, symmetrical, harmonious, and withal perfectly adapted to their uses, are strewn around our daily paths, and are as accessible to the poorest country child as to the millionaire. What a great lever is here for the elevation of the common mind, if only we put our hands firmly upon it! We must do this; for tho' a certain perception of beauty is a natural gift, it becomes so dulled by familiarity and neglect, that it is necessary to throw the light of science on the most common and the most attractive objects in order that they may be fully perceived and have their due effect upon the mind. Science effects this in two ways; first by disclosing minute and

microscopic beauties not visible to the ordinary eye, and secondly by enabling us to perceive the great harmony and unity of nature. Science-training is not what it should be unless it keeps both objects in view, and accustoms its pupil to work minutely and accurately, and at the same time to rise to broad general views.

I am far from maintaining that science education, as it exists in our institutions of learning actually fulfils the utilities thus sketched, and it would be interesting to inquire as to the reasons of its defects, but the time at our disposal is not sufficient for such an investigation.

In conclusion, I have referred to these several and disconnected topics in illustration of the truth that certain profound general principles underlie the work of education, and that it is only by constant attention to these that we can hope to avoid unnecessary controversy and to arrive at sound theory and practice.

Societies.

The second annual meeting of the "Delta Sigma Society" was held Oct. 11th, in the Ladies' Reading-room, a large number of members being present. The election of officers for the coming year had the following results: President, Miss Simpson; Vice-President, Miss J. Botterell; Sec.-Treas., Miss Ritchie. Committee, Misses Squire and McLea. It was decided that a debate should be held on the subject of the papers after each meeting.

UNIVERSITY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The meeting of this society on the 22nd of October, 1886, was well attended.

The topic of the evening was "The Relation of the French and English in Lower Canada," upon which Mr. J. S. Archibald read a very interesting essay. After reviewing the class of people composing the early French colonists, and the strife against the English settlements, he proceeded to speak of the troubles of 1837, and claimed that whether the "patriots" of that day are rightly or wrongly called rebels we, to-day, owe to them, in no small degree, the liberty and constitution we possess. The position the able essayist took on the present relations was that what keeps the two people apart is not so much difference of origin or creed, but the fact that the two languages exist here, and that one nor the other, nor both, are familiar to the entire people. If the children of both origins were educated together in the common schools, and each made completely conversant with both languages, the Professor maintained that the two nationalities would be drawn together and, long before it is possible under present circumstances, become one united people.

The essayist was followed by Mr. Desrivieres, who in a great measure coincided with his views, and by Messrs. Downie and S. Cross, after which Mr. Archibald closed the discussion.

The Annual Meeting of the Society was held at the University Club on the evening of the 29th October.

The Reports of the General Committee and of the Treasurer, were read and received. The latter shewed a balance to the Society's credit of \$20.21, and was regarded as highly satisfactory. The question of the confederation of the various societies connected with the University was then brought up, and the draft of such an arrangement, prepared by a Committee of the Graduates' Society, was read. The idea is to form a Union of the Graduates' Society, the Club, the University Literary Society, and the Undergraduates' Literary Society, and as many others, either now in existence, or to come into existence, as can be induced to join, on a basis similar to that which unites the various clubs composing the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association. A man will be at liberty to belong to any one of the component clubs at the present rate of subscription, but if desired one subscription, which will possibly not exceed for undergraduates that now paid to the Club alone, will confer all the privileges of the whole Union. The question will be further discussed in committee and reported upon at a future meeting.

The election of officers for the current year resulted as follows: President, R. C. Smith; 1st Vice-President, Selkirk Cross; 2nd Vice-President, J. Ralph Murray; Treasurer, Henry Fry, jr.; Corresponding Secretary, R. A. Dunton; Recording Secretary, D. R. Murphy; Councillors, A. McGoun, A. R. Oughtred, C. J. Brooke, J. F. Mackie, R. J. Elliott, and C. S. Campbell. Mr. McGoun received a cordial vote of thanks for his untiring exertions in the Society's behalf as President, and, in replying, declared his belief in its continued prosperity.

Personals.

G. Massé, Arts '84, has joined the Benedictics.

A. H. Colquhoun, Arts '85, is managing-editor of the *Ottawa Evening Journal*.

Gerrie, Arts '84, is settled in the pastorate of Georgetown, where he is as popular as he was in McGill.

Archie Mackay, Arts '84, is studying law at Dalhousie, in the office of Sedgewick, Ross & Sedgewick.

Jack Macdonald, Science '84, has, we are told, been very successful in Omaha. We congratulate you, Jack.

We neglected to state that Mr. R. E. Palmer, Sci. '87, was engaged on the survey and construction of the Baie des Chaleurs R. R., N. B., during the past season. We are pleased to hear that he has been asked to return to this work on the completion of his course next Spring.

George Rogers, Arts '84, has met with an enviable measure of success in his work at the east end of the City. His church is full, and his congregation are about to build him a rectory, when, it is rumoured, he will follow the example of other theologs. of that year, and take a wife.

THE HUNTER.

My home is in the forest shade,
My rifle is my bride
From whom not even the fairest maid
Can win me to her side.

My bed is on the scented pines,
My coverlet the sky,
Yet not the queen herself reclines
On sweeter couch than I;

Nor sleeps more soundly till the dawn
Breaks in a flood of gold
O'er forest dense and dewy lawn,
The mountain and the wood.

For then we rise, I and my bride,
And wander through the wood,
And woo the noble deer beside
That breaks our solitude.

So loud my sweetheart's voice and clear,
I love to hear her speak:
She makes the woodland thrill with fear,
The strongest limbs grow weak.

ARTHUR WEIR.

Sporting.

ANNUAL FIELD MEETING OF THE MCGILL AMATEUR ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

This meeting took place on the College Grounds on Friday, Oct. 22nd. The meeting was all arranged for the Friday previous, but was postponed on account of the death of the Ven. Archdeacon Leach. It was a lovely day, and on that account a very large number of spectators were present, the majority of whom were ladies. The meeting, on the whole, was a very creditable one to this Association. The following gentlemen were on the Committee: Jas. Naismith and W. T. Jamieson, from Arts; O. Taylor and J. E. May, from Science; W. Inglis Bradley, B.A., and W. B. Taylor, B.A., from Medicine; H. A. Budden, B.A., and Ronzo Clerk, B.A., from Law.

The field-officers were: Referee, Prof. B. J. Harrington; Time-keepers, Prof. C. H. MacLeod, Dr. Jas. Bell, and Dr. R. F. Ruttan.

Judges at the finish: Prof. C. E. Moyses, and Prof. H. T. Bovey, and Dr. R. L. McDonell.

Starter: Prof. D. P. Penhallow.

Judge of walking: Dr. R. J. B. Howard.

The following is a list of the different events, giving names of the successful competitors:—

MORNING—9.30.

Kicking Football—1st, Warden (Arts), 138 ft. 8 in.; 2nd, May (Science), 126 ft.

Throwing hammer (16 lbs.)—1st, Bowen, 65 ft. 5 in.; 2nd, McEwan, 64 ft. 11 in.

Throwing heavy weight, (56 lbs.)—1st, McEwan, 19 ft. 2 in.; 2nd, Carlyle, 18 ft. 6½ in.

Throwing Cricket ball—1st, Brown, (Med.), 283 ft. 6 in.; 2nd, 280 ft. 9 in.

Running high jump—1st, Conolly, 4 ft. 8½ in.; 2nd, Rodgers, 4 ft. 7¼ in.

Putting the shot—1st, W. D. Smith, 29 ft. 4½ in.; 2nd, McEwan, 29 ft. 3 in.

Standing broad jump—1st, Pringle, 9 ft. 11½ in.; 2nd, W. Rodgers, (Arts), 9 ft. 5½ in.

The tug of war was won by Arts, with Medicine second.

AFTERNOON—2.30.

One mile run, (four entries)—1st, A. Johnson (Arts); Colby (Arts) 2nd, time, 5 min 9 2-5th sec.

One mile walk, (three entries)—Carmichael (Sci.) 1st, 2nd, Nichol (Arts); time, 9 min. 15 sec.

880-yards run, (three entries)—1st, Brown, (Med.); 2nd, W. Hamilton, (Sci.); time, 2 min. 22 1-5th sec.

100-yards run, (four entries)—1st, Hopkins, (Sci.); 2nd, Hughes, (Med.); time, 11 2-5th sec.

One mile (open to all amateurs), three starters—1st, J. W. Moffatt, M.A.A.A.; 2nd, S. D. Jones, M.A.A.A.; time, 4 min. 41 1-5th sec.

440-yards run, (three entries)—1st, W. Hamilton (Sci.); 2nd, Taylor; time, 60 1-5th sec. Hughes, who came in first, was disqualified.

120-yards hurdle race, (three entries)—1st, Walsh; 2nd, H. Budden, (Law); time 21 sec.

Three-legged race (100 yards)—1st, May and Palmer (both Sci.); 2nd, Colly and Johnston; time 17 2-5th sec.

220-yards run—1st, Hopkins (Sci.); 2nd, Springle, (Med.); time, 25 1/2 sec.

One mile bicycle Race—D. B. Holden (Arts); 2nd, Ogilvie (Sci.); time, 3 min. 28 sec.

FOOTBALL.

This season opened with brighter prospects for McGill, as much good material had been added, yet the college, as a whole, is not as enthusiastic about their football club as they should be, and the 1st team experience great difficulty in getting good practice. Still a faster and better team has been turned out than has been seen for several years. Captain Macdonell has been indefatigable in his endeavours to get his men into trim, and he has the confidence and goodwill of all the boys. The inter-faculty matches have been very interesting, though not yet decided. The first was between the Arts and Science, ending in a draw in favor of Arts, many of Science having been disabled, thus making a gap, through which the points were made by Arts.

The Arts-Medicine match was played in a pelting rain, ending in a score of 14 to 14. These matches will have to be played over again to determine which Faculty is first.

So far, three matches have been played. Quebec failed to turn up to play off her match with McGill in the championship games, thus forfeiting it to McGill.

GARRISON ARTILLERY VS. MCGILL.

This match was a runaway for McGill, who finally ceased to count the points scored.

BRITANNIA VS. MCGILL.

This was acknowledged by all the city papers to be an excellent match, as McGill played up much faster than in previous years, and the white jerseys were seen swarming about the Brits in a flash. During the first half a heavy wind was dead against the McGills, which died out in the second half. The forwards played an excellent game, following up and tackling very quickly, and the different backs gave good support, but were not always sure, nor quick enough in returning the ball. It is hard to particularize, but Macdonell, May, McNutt, McLean, Drummond, Springle, Blanchard, all played a fine game, as can be equally said of the others. Henderson and Kirby are fine scrummagers and Flip Robertson showed up in better form than ever. McNutt secured a touch-down, and Blanchard kicked a beautiful goal. Though

the score was 17 to 8 against the boys, still they knew that they had played a fine game. McGill loses in not being able to pass to each other securely, nor to return at once the ball when it gets back behind the forwards. But it cannot be expected that a lot of strangers can become accustomed to each other in two or three weeks' time so as to play a perfect team game.

The players were as follows:

Forwards—Palmer, Drummond, McNutt, Kirby, May, Robertson, Henderson, Lucas.
Quarter—Dunlop, Macdonell (Captain).
Half—Budden and McLean.
Back—Blanchard and Hamilton.

MONTREAL VS. MCGILL.

This match excited great interest among the boys, as the team had been reinforced by some good material. A beautiful day favoured them, bringing out a good number of spectators. The Montrealers had on a heavy team, determined to win, while McGill lined out with the following:

Forwards—Hughes, P. Robertson, Palmer, Henderson, Drummond, Kirby, McNutt, May, Springle.
Quarter—Macdonell (Captain), Dunlop.
Half—Blanchard and McLean.
Backs—Lucas and Hamilton.

In the 1st half the sun was in McGill's faces, while in the 2nd the wind was against them. Drummond kicked off for McGill, and a strong tackling game began, both sides fighting hard, with McGill steadily holding the Montrealers back. It was soon seen that the two clubs were about equally matched in the scrimmage, and for the greater part of the 1st half McGill had slightly the advantage. When the scrimmage was near the McGill 25 yards, an error was made by passing the ball back to one of the half-backs, who missed it, and in a moment a touch down was secured against them. The try was missed by the Montrealers, and on the kick off McGill forced them to rouge, by a fine bit of passing between Hughes and "Flip" Robertson, thus ending the 1st half, with a score of 5 to 1. In the 2nd half, Montreal did more passing, and the ball seldom reached the centre line. The forwards played a splendid game, every man doing his best. Unfortunately, Blanchard was put at a disadvantage by being placed, at the last moment, in a position in which he never played before, and he did not do himself justice. Again McGill's weakness was evident, they were unsafe in their passing and slow in returning, as the Montrealers generally tackled before the ball was kicked. Their defence is almost impenetrable, as the Brits found to their cost, and McGill never got passed them. McGill tackled beautifully and quickly, and Carter and Owens were seldom allowed to get far before they were "downed" in great style. McLean played a beautiful game as half-back, bringing his man down every time. The backs were followed so closely that when the ball was kicked behind the goal line, they were compelled to rouge. Owens slipped away as Springle got entangled for a moment in the scrimmage, and after a time, got a try, which soon was changed to a goal. Macdonell played a fine game as quarter-back; May made a good run, and with

Hughes and Springle on the wings, did much for McGill. Of these in the scrimmage, not too much praise can be given, though in the 2nd half they seemed to give out, or to get discouraged. The scrimmage is the hardest, yet the most ungrateful work of all, as this good work is invaluable, while the praise meted them is very inadequate. Drummond could hardly play a better centre-scrimmage, while he was well supported by Henderson, McNutt, Palmer and Kirby.

The game ended with a score of 20 to 1, against McGill, and Montreal thus won the championship for Quebec.

Mr. Low, of Ottawa F. B. Club, kindly acted as referee, while Kemp was umpire for McGill and Cairns for Montreal.

Between the Lectures.

He—You are the only college girl I ever liked. She—Why, how so? He—O, the others all know so much.

EDUCATIONAL INTELLIGENCE.—There was an examination of the graduating class of the University of Texas.—“If one bushel of wheat costs forty cents how much will ten bushels of wheat cost?” asked a visitor.

There was an awkward pause.

“Well,” said the visitor, “I’ll ask you another question, “if you go into a saloon and one whiskey toddy costs fifteen cents how much will two cost?”

“You get two for a quarter!” yelled the graduating class in chorus.

Judge Wright of Cincinnati and Mr. Corwin were travelling together during a political campaign, and they stopped for the night at the home of a prominent citizen in the central part of the State. At supper the host's daughter waited at table, and knowing the distinguished character of their guests, put on a good deal of “side.” Before pouring out tea, she inquired first of Judge Wright, “Do you take condiments in your tea?” The old judge was too polite to say anything but “Yes,” and let her prepare his tea as she pleased. When she came to Mr. Corwin, she repeated the question. The opportunity for a joke was so good that he could not resist the temptation to improve it; and he replied, “Pepper and salt, if you please: but no mustard.”

One of the waiters at the hotel in Grenada, Miss., told us that a colored wedding was coming off that evening, and several white people went over to the house designated to witness the affair. The happy couple finally stood up before the minister, who said:

“Samuel, you an’ Lucinda am shortly to be jined together. Does you desire to back out?”

“No, sah.”

“How am it wid you, Lucinda? Does you want to flunk afore dese yere white folks?”

“No, sah.”

“Den you two hitch hands.”

They hitched.

“Samuel, does you take her fur better or wuss? Am you gwine to do de far’ thing by dis yere gurl, whos’

fadder was killed on the railroad up nigh Jackson?”

“Yes, sah.”

“Lucinda, does you realize de seriousness of dis opportunity? Am you gwine to stick to Samuel clean frow to de judgement day, or am you gwine to trifle around arter odder men?”

“Ize gwine to stick.”

“Den, chill’en, in de presence of dese yere white men from de Norf, one of whom subscribed two bits yesterday to help build up de meenin’ house dat was blowed down by de sighthone, I denounce you as hitched, jined an’ mar’d ‘cordin’ to de law an’ gospel. Now you go ‘long an’ behave yerselves!”

A MASTERPIECE OF FICTION.

The following is an extract from a masterpiece of French fiction: M. de Makeshift, when the file of soldiers left him, found himself in a dungeon. Not a ray of light penetrated the dismal abode, but De Makeshift's eyes gradually became so accustomed to the darkness that he saw a broom straw lying in a corner. He caught up the broom-straw, uttered a stifled cry, and pressed it to his heaving bosom. Then, in his despair, he tickled his nose with the straw and laughed “Who laughs?” demanded a voice. “I do.” “Who are you?” “De Makeshift. Who are you?” “The Abbe So-Long.” “Ah!” “Ah, hah.” “How long have you been here?” “I have now, alas! no method of reckoning time, but I must have been here since sunrise this morning.” De Makeshift groaned. “Where are you now,” he asked. “In a tunnel,” the Abbe replied. “A tunnel?” “Yes.” “You make my heart beat. Where did you get the tunnel?” “Made it.” “You astonish me.” “Ah!” “Ah, hah! Where did you get your shovel?” “Had none.” “Then how did you make the tunnel?” “Listen.” “I will.” “I scooped it out with a shirt button. Have you a button on your shirt?” “No.” “Alas! you are married.” “No.” “Then why have you no buttons?” “A Chinaman does my washing.” “Ah, hah!” “Well, wait till I gouge my way through this rock, and I will lend you my button.” “Oh, thank you.” “Hist! the turnkey comes.” After a long silence, “Has the turnkey gone?” the Abbe asked. “Not yet.” “Well, then, when he goes tell me, and I will resume work.” “All right; he's gone now.” “I am at work.” Scoop, scoop, scoop. A long bony arm was thrust into De Makeshift's cell. De Makeshift seized it and pressed the elbow to his lips. The Abbe stepped into the cell. “We must escape from here,” said the Abbe. “How?” “By scaling the walls.” “How can we scale them without a knife?” “Wait.” The Abbe took off his shirt, tore it into shreds, and in a marvelous manner made a ladder. “Got a couple of pins?” “What do you want with them?” “Make hooks to go on the end of the ladder.” “Here they are.” “Now,” said the Abbe, bending the pins and fastening them on the ladder, “follow me.” They passed out into the court-yard. De Makeshift uttered an exclamation. He saw the man who had poisoned his grandfather. The Abbe threw the ladder. The pins caught hold. The two men escaped.

15th FEB., 1843.

(From Victor Hugo.)

Love him who loves thee and in him be blest,
 Be now his treasure—that was't lately ours :
 Go, my sweet daughter, find another nest ;
 Leave us the thorns and take with thee the flowers.

Here we would keep thee—thou art wanted there.
 Daughter and wife! thy duties reconcile.
 With him thy hopes, with us thy sorrow share,
 Depart in tears, but enter with a smile.

GEO. MURRAY.

College World.

Mrs. Phebe Stone Beeman, A. M., is assistant professor of mental and moral philosophy in the East Greenwich Academy, R. I.

THE 401 members of the United States congress comprise 158 college graduates. Harvard leads with ten men and the University of Vermont follows with eight.

THE salaries of college professors are notoriously small. A statistician who has devoted some attention to the subject says that the average salary in the United States paid to a college professor is \$1,530.

In the United States every two hundredth man takes a college course; in England, every five hundredth; in Scotland, every six hundredth; and in Germany every two hundred and thirteenth.

Miss J. Rose Colby received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy from her *alma mater*, Michigan University, at its last commencement. Miss Colby has been a student at the Harvard Annex, and is now a teacher in Michigan University.

A UNIVERSITY for women, founded on private capital, is contemplated in Moscow, if the government will sanction the scheme, which proposes to have three faculties—mathematical, natural history (with medical studies), and philological.

VERY few graduates of Harvard know that the gilded cross over one of the doors of Gore Hall at the college is a trophy of the capture of Louisburg by New England troops in 1744. It was taken from a French church, and its present location is the more appropriate since the motto of the colonist troops was, "Nil desperandum Christo duce," and that of the college is "Christo et ecclesia."

"NATURE" states that during the present summer a university will be opened at Tomsk in Siberia, the first of its kind in this part of the Russian empire. At first, it will consist of two faculties,—an historical-philological and physical-mathematic. It already possesses a library with fifty thousand books, a very valuable paleontological collection, presented by Duke Nicolaus of Leuchtenberg.

THE Yale College class of 1837, of which Samuel J. Tilden was a member, numbered such well-known men as Chief-Justice Martin R. W. White, Senator William M. Everts, Attorney-General Edward's Pierrepont, President A. L. Chapin of Beloit College, Professors Benjamin Silliman and Chester S. Lyman of Yale,

the Rev. Drs. George Duffield, David B. Coe, Andrew L. Stone; Judge J. P. Putman of Massachusetts; the Hon. John Hooker of Connecticut; and others of scarcely less prominence.

Correspondence.

THE PROPOSED Y.M.C.A. BUILDING.

Editors University Gazette:—

DEAR SIRS.—The amount subscribed among the students towards the proposed Y.M.C.A. Building, has risen to five hundred dollars. A circular is issued this week, asking the co-operation of every student in this movement. Plans will shortly be prepared so that the size, accommodation and cost, may be announced. The University of Toronto structure cost seven thousand dollars. A building as good and even better, will be required here, and it is reasonable to expect will be as readily provided for: the interest already taken in this matter, in the college, is certainly an augury of early success.

J. K. UNSWORTH.

MONTREAL, November 1st, 1886.

Editors University Gazette:—

As there is already considerable discussion among the students in Medicine regarding their annual dinner, it may not be out of place to state what I believe to be the views of a majority of the liberal minded students of that Faculty.

The Freshman class of last year, having unanimously and profanely decided not to pay the customary footing, were excluded from the dinner by the remainder of the students, thus creating a good deal of ill-feeling between the classes, and certainly no little displeasure with the Professors.

This year, the Freshmen have already, I believe, resolved to follow the example of the previous class, a decision which was certainly to be expected.

I do not wish to deal with the merits of the footing custom. The facts are, that the men refuse to pay it, and cannot be compelled to do so. The question is—what is to be done about it?

It is open to discussion whether or no the third and fourth year men have the power to exclude the second and first years from the dinner. But this is not the important side of the question. We should consider if it be advisable to cause such a rupture among ourselves.

Should the final years include the other students, what are the probable results? If the primaries possess the slightest degree of pluck or ambition, they will have a dinner of their own. Both faculties will have an equal right, if either possess it, of calling their dinner the Annual Dinner of the Faculty of Medicine, for the primary men are just as much members of the Faculty as are the finals.

The probability is, that to make the dinners successful, both parties will invite the Professors to be present.

Now, it is not at all likely that the Professors will countenance such a split in the Faculty—they will

certainly not attend both dinners. Neither is it probable that they will do such a manifest injustice as to attend one dinner in preference to the other.

In all likelihood they will remain at home, and both dinners will suffer in consequence, if indeed the students can themselves be persuaded to attend, as very few wish to go back to the old time carousals, which frequently ended in a free fight.

It took hard work and perseverance, with much help from our Professors, to start our first annual dinner in '82-'83, which, like the subsequent ones, was so successful. And as we have all enjoyed these dinners so much, it would be a great pity, even a disgrace, for the classes of '87 and '88 to permit such a thing to happen, merely through a petty quarrel with the Freshmen. But there is no necessity for all this, if the final men will only act magnanimously, and forgive those who so rudely trampled into oblivion the ancient custom of Freshman taxation.

Drop the footing question and let by-gones be by-gones—let the whole college join in the dinner—let the different years have equal representation on the committee—let the price of admission be the same to all, and then past differences will be forgotten, and the entire Faculty of medicine, Professors included, will have a united dinner, equal to any in former years. It will be a gathering of which the University may well be proud, and which will be remembered with pleasure by those present long after they have left their *Alma Mater*.
K.

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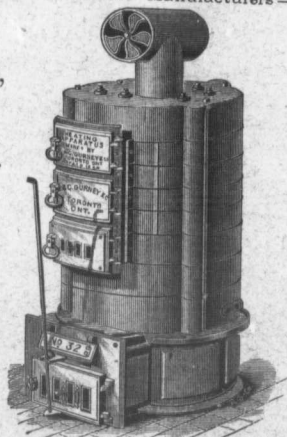
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