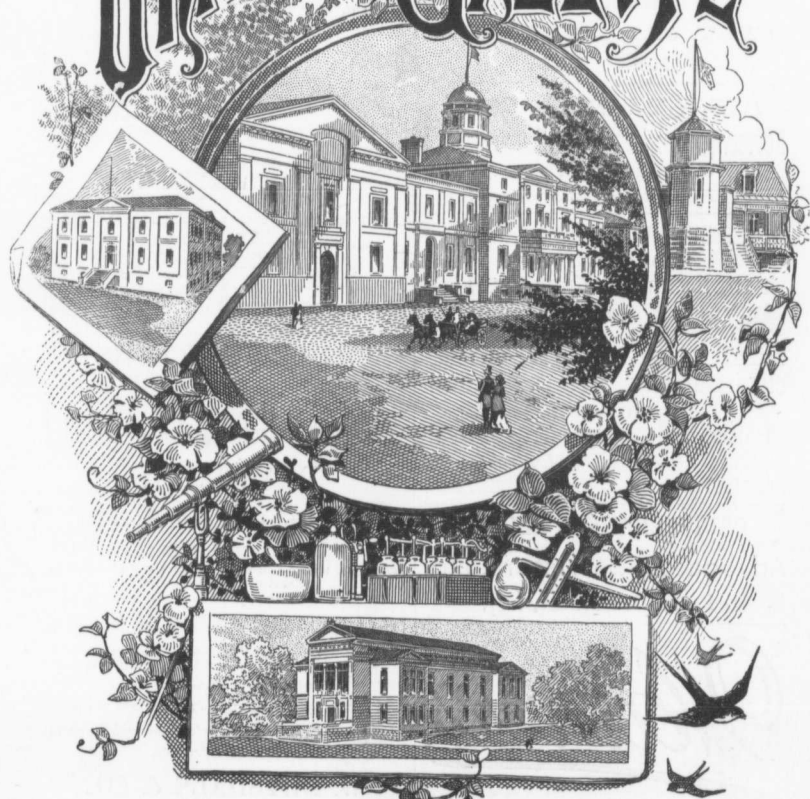


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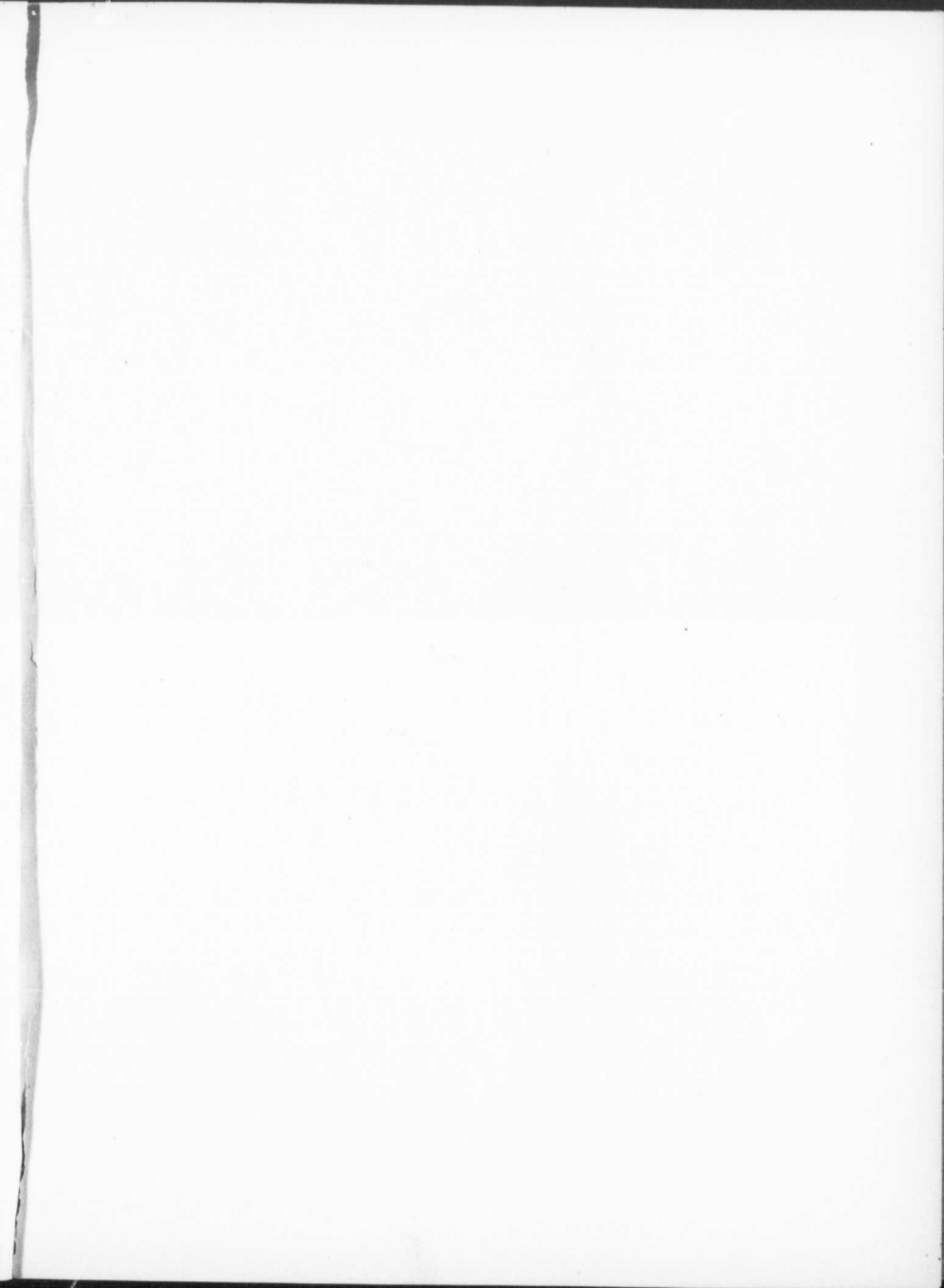
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Raleigh J. Elliot. B.C.L.

UNIVERSITY GAZETTE

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McGILL COLLEGE, MONTREAL, OCTOBER 15TH, 1888.

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University Gazette.

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Rejected communications will not be returned, to which rule no exception can be made. The name of the writer must always accompany a communication.

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Editorials.

AN ANNOUNCEMENT.

It falls to the lot of the Board of Editors of the preceding year to issue the first number of THE GAZETTE in each session, and as the *personnel* of the Board will change before next issue, it is not our place to lay down any line of action or form any plan of operation for conducting the college journal. We cannot think our successors will retreat from the position we have taken on questions of vital interest to the University, and we are sure they will not, if they take their key-note, as we have done, from the body of students in whose interests the paper is conducted. But whatever action may be taken in determining the attitude of THE GAZETTE, we are transmitting to them material of an amount and quality such as any magazine might well be glad to advertise. Through the great kindness of many of our leading writers, we

have been put into a position to promise most interesting articles and poems from their pens. Among our contributors this year will be: Professor Charles G. D. Roberts, M.A., of King's College, Windsor, N.S., the author of "Orion and other Poems," and of "In Divers Tones;" Mr. John Reade, F.R.S.C., author of "The Prophecy of Merlin, and other Poems," and of many articles in the *Popular Science Monthly* and other leading periodicals; Mrs. S. A. Curzon, author of "Laura Secord, and other Poems;" Mr. J. M. Lemeine, F.R.S.C., author of "Maple Leaves," "Chronicles of the St. Lawrence," etc., and one of our leading historians; Mr. Hy. Mott, one of the leading members of the Historical Society; Wilfrid Chateaucclair, the author of that phenomenal work, "The Young Seigneur;" W. D. Lighthall, M.A., author of "Thoughts, Moods and Ideals;" Mr. George Murray, B.A., F.R.S.C., author of "How Canada was Saved," and many other poems; Mr. John Lesperance, author of "Les Bastonnais," and of various shorter tales and poems; and Mr. A. Weir, B. Sc., so well-known to the thoughtful by his ringing Canadian poetry, and author of "Fleurs de Lys, and other Poems."

A number of the contributions from these authors are already in our hands, and will be published shortly. Professor Roberts has sent us a sonnet entitled "The Cow Pasture," in which that homely subject is treated in a manner which sustains his reputation as Canada's leading nature-poet.

Mr. John Reade has contributed a thoughtful article upon the range of Greek and Roman Literature, and promises to follow this up with a few poems. As poems from Mr. Reade's pen are now almost as rare as they are prized, our readers will undoubtedly look for his with interest.

Mrs. Curzon has sent a poem, addressed to students, and which, we feel convinced, will be greatly admired, not by students alone, but by all lovers of true verse. It is a well-known fact that Mrs. Curzon, by her comedy of "A Sweet Girl Graduate," did much to open the doors of our colleges to the ladies. Her contribution to THE GAZETTE is for students of both sexes.

We have also in hand an extract from an unpublished poem by Mr. Weir, which, when it sees the light, will give an additional lustre to his talent.

In addition to the authors already mentioned, there is every reason to believe that other noted writers will avail themselves of the columns of *THE GAZETTE*. In effect, this magazine will this year reach the goal towards which it has long been striving—namely, to be one of the leading literary organs, not of the students nor of the graduates merely, but of all Canadian University thought. It should be the Editors' care, however, so to conduct the paper as to devote its columns as fully as ever to the immediate needs of the students themselves. No college enterprise, no college grievance should be neglected by them, and they should look now, as we always have looked, to the students for their chief support and encouragement.

OUR UNIVERSITY.

Another year of labor lies out before our great University, and as we look for tokens of progress we are met by most promising prospects. Perhaps one of the most certain proofs of this is the increased number of students, gathered from all parts of the Dominion, from Nova Scotia to New Westminster, to receive instruction within the walls of McGill. It is indeed gratifying to know that the number of students entering the college this year has never been equalled in the history of the University. So crowded are some of the class-rooms that it has become almost an absolute necessity to at once find larger space.

In the teaching staff of the University we have but one change to notice—the death of the oldest professor in the Arts faculty, and the filling of his place by a new man. The quiet, conscientious labors of C. T. A. Margraf, M.A., Professor of German Language and Literature, and his unassuming scholarship, will be missed by those who knew him, and especially those who studied under him. Mr. Toeis, M.A., of Toronto University, steps into the breach, a comparatively young man, but of high scholarly attainments. A German by birth, he has studied in some of the great schools in France, and was Professor of Modern Languages and Literature in London Collegiate Institute, during five years. We would give him a hearty welcome to McGill, and venture to hope that a good future lies before him.

The Medical Faculty is filled with life, and this year, as usual, will go on its powerful way, leading up to a high level of healing knowledge. The Law Faculty is waking up to a new condition of things, and we hope to be able to note steady and uniform progress. The Science Faculty has overflowed its old bounds, and is now spread all over the main buildings, with new facilities and additional accommodation.

There are several changes to be noted in connection with the Arts Faculty. Notice is given that "candidates are expected to have some elementary knowledge of French; if not qualified to attend the lectures, they are required either to prepare for the examination with the aid of private tuition, or to study German." And an honor course has been established in Hebrew and Semitic languages.

On and after April, 1889, the Honor Examinations of the Third and Fourth years will be divided into two groups.

No candidate shall be admitted to Part II. unless he has passed in group one. First and second rank honors will be given to those who have passed in group two, while third rank only is awarded to those who pass Part I. only.

The healthy condition of the Donalda Department may be gathered from the facts we publish under the heading "Feathers from the East Wing."

TRINITY'S DISGRACE.

The medical faculty of Trinity College, Toronto, has been brought into disgrace by the conduct of a number of its students. Dr. Johnston, a graduate of the college and one of the most praiseworthy of mission workers among the blacks of Jamaica, was insulted by students in the faculty in a manner that one could scarcely expect in this age.

The occasion was the opening lecture, which Dr. Johnston had been asked to deliver. At opening lectures a turbulent element is always present, and the authorities are generally prepared to overlook a certain amount of uproar. But when the uproar is not witty, and is so great as to prevent the order of the day from being carried out, it is time that severe measures be taken. Dr. Johnston had an interesting lecture to deliver upon a topic that medical students should appreciate, and both as their guest and as a man whose words were valuable, he should have been listened to. But a few drunken men—we take the report of the *Mail*—by their brutal remarks and constant interruptions, broke in upon his speech and compelled the rev. gentleman to leave the platform. Dean Geikie himself could not quell the disturbance, and dismissed the students.

An investigation is being held, which will result in the expulsion of several of the ringleaders in this disgraceful affair.

No true student will sympathize with the culprits in their disgrace. They have overstepped the bounds of decency, and shamed that honour which among students is so highly esteemed,—the love of fair play, and the desire to treat guests with consideration.

THE LATE R. J. ELLIOT.

We mourn, for Elliot is dead, "dead, ere his prime and hath not left his peer." And when we say *see*, it means as large a band of friends as ever were attracted by a man's ability and brilliancy and retained by honesty of living and warmth of nature. We miss him as much as we mourn; we miss his strong assuring presence, his keen intelligence, always active in the service of his friends, his calm counsel, and the example of a serene purposeful way of life. Nothing can be lost, and these high things are with us still, entwined with the memory, and not to be separated from the name of our dead friend. We are not permitted to peer behind the veil that shuts us off in some degree from him, but we can never cease wondering why he should be taken and another left, why we can no more be cheered by his friendly grasp, his bright speech, and earnest, sympathizing face, why his light should be transferred from where it is so much needed.

Raleigh J. Elliot was born 29th February, 1856, in the Township of Durham, Drummond County, and after attending St. Francis College, Richmond, for three years, entered the McGill Normal School in 1872, where he remained two years, and went out with a Model School diploma. During 1875 he taught the High School at Duriam, and next year went to McGill again, where he obtained the Academic diploma and carried off the Governor-general's gold medal. For the six years following 1877 he taught in the academies of Inverness, Shawville, and Aylmer, then he returned to the University for another period. His next change was the Dorchester Street School and Boys' High School; at the same time he was carrying on his law studies, and was admitted to the Bar of the Province of Quebec in 1886, after passing a brilliant examination and reading the valedictory for his class. In the counties near his home he was known by everybody and pointed out with pride; he came prominently before them in election times, and on one occasion was publicly complimented by his opponent, Hon. Mr. Laurier, for his management of a contest and his victory for their party.

While at Richmond, Mr. Elliot belonged to the 58th Regiment, and on coming to Montreal entered the 6th Fusiliers, in which, for the past year, he was a captain, and by whose members he is sincerely regretted.

Wherever he moved he drew men to him, in University, legal and military circles, and it is needless to add one tribute of worldly praise, for this has been already done by the graduates, by his *confrères* at the Bar, and by the officers and men of his regiment.

Every one was astonished at the promise he gave, no less than at the work he had already done—and with good reason; for the qualities of a hard and diligent student, a close observer and brilliant speaker, with a chaste and genial manner, and tastes cultivated and refined, are indications of no mean things. What though they were nipped in the bud and the thread of his vigorous young life clipped by the "abhorred shears;" with this neither we, nor the steadfast, conscientious, brave one himself, had anything to do. Let one but remember the tributes he received, and the sorrow and sense of loss his death inspired, if he would know what manner of man has gone from amongst us. His opponents joined his friends in their testimony to his honesty of purpose and goodness of heart even when they disagreed, and his thorough way of working, even when they were beaten.

We might sum up his work on behalf of education in his own words, written in his eulogy upon the late Mr. Ralph Murray, a man of his own stamp:—"He wrought hard for the Graduates' Society, and assisted very materially in infusing that new life and vigour into its meetings which have marked its recent history; he was one of the organizers of the University Club, and a regular attendant at the meetings of the University Literary Society. In all these institutions he was a leader among his fellows; of urbane and polished manners, of great good humour, and an agreeable disposition, his influence was deeply felt and seldom resented."

The details of his death are fresh in the mind; it was purely accidental, and we can only say "he is not." Those were sad days, but his companions were not slow in showing their sympathy with the bereaved family, and it is there he will be missed and longed for; they, too, were accustomed to look in his clear mind for guidance and in his large nature for comfort. As we laid away to rest all that remained of the brilliant, young attorney and true friend, amidst the hills of his Ulverton house, the companions of his youth and later years gathered around the grave and wept together chastening tears for themselves and not for him.

A word about his connection with THE GAZETTE: he was THE GAZETTE, and his whole course was nobly indicated by an expression that fell from one of the most honored members of the Graduates' Society and the Bar, "I feel quite sure that all he said was in his belief based on truth, and I am not prepared to say but that his articles on the Law Faculty were largely instrumental in actually accomplishing the object for which they were intended." The space in this issue that was to glow with his brilliant ideas and vigorous style is occupied by his portrait, but the blank in the minds and lives of his friends is not so easily filled.

DEATH COMES TO US ALL.

I.

Death comes to us all.
It is the return
Of man to his God.
We are leavers, and we fall
And mix with the sod,
But our spirits that yearn
For the unknown, and burn
With vain hopes, naught can kill.

II.

Mankind, like a rill
To ocean that flows
Through woodland and plain,
Makes his murmurings fill
With a ceaseless refrain
All the world as he goes,
Till he finds his repose
In the depths of the grave.

III.

'Twas ocean that gave
The streamlet to earth,
In the cycle of years
To return to its wave.
God gave not for tears
Is that soul, but for mirth,
To teach us life's worth;
Then recalled it again.

Montreal.

ARTHUR WEIR.

Contributions.

THE ODES AND EPODES OF HORACE.

A METRICAL TRANSLATION INTO ENGLISH.

BY LORD LYTTON.

The translations of the poems of Horace are innumerable. This gentlemanly poet of old Rome has possessed, still possesses, and, we think, ever will possess, an indescribable fascination for the refined, the intellectual, the student, and the man of the world, which is probably without example in the history of literature. His muse never excites passion or enthusiasm. He seems the "idle singer of an empty day," but he sings the life of his own age and day, and not simply the traditional stories of a bygone epoch. When he draws upon the lyric poets of Greece for an illustration, or for a happy thought and pleasant simile, the past is not the spirit which inspires him. He is *par excellence* the cultivated poet of the cultivated era of Augustus—the age of Virgil and Cicero, and of the patron Mæcenas—the age when Rome was losing the strength and vigour which made her the conqueror of the world, and was just entering upon the period of luxury, refinement, gentility, and scepticism, which ended in the final destruction of the power which afterwards became rotten at the core, and whose Capitol degenerated into a mere cesspool of wickedness and vice—a cesspool which is truthfully described in the first chapters of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans.

In Horace's days, however, only the beginning of the end was visible, and that only to such men as Brutus, and he had been slain on the plains of Philippi. As it has often proved since in the history of mankind, the Emperor, who found Rome brick and left it marble, was the saviour of society, the restorer of order, the subduer of anarchists and revolutionists, and above all he made trade possible, and wealth accompanied his rule. Politics were banished

from literature; the Senate became the mere mouth-piece of the Emperor; and all free public life was crushed in the great city of Rome, the capital of the civilized world. Virgil looked to the past, and found scope for his calm and placid genius in singing the story of the life of the divine Æneas, and of the foundation of the empire of which Augustus was now the deified ruler. Horace, with more genial *bonhomie*, lived more in the present. "*Carpe diem*" was his motto, and "woman, wine, and song" the themes which inspired his muse. His whole nature was refined and unimpassioned. He was patriotic—that is, he loved Rome, if not his country, as much as a gentleman without any definite politics, and who accepted Cæsar Augustus as a god, could possibly be patriotic. He loved nature with a light, easy love, that enables him to sing gracefully, and to produce pretty pictures of his villa and of its rural surroundings; of the "she-goats browsing amid the arbuto and the wild thyme; the pebbly slopes of Usticia; the green nook sheltered from the dog-star; the noon-day entertainment; the light wines and the lute." Of all this he sings with a grace and melody which makes his odes the delight of youth, and the happy remembrance of old age; for while they please men with whom "years have brought the philosophic mind," they have the charms which make "ungenerous youth" find a pure, if not deep, joy in their perusal.

In his love songs he is also the same Horace. In these he is the easy-going gentleman who finds a joy in looking at and coquetting with a pretty face, a graceful form, a bright eye, a merry laugh, and a sweet voice. He has nothing of the passion and pathos of Burns, and never even touches the words which the modern poet has entirely under his command. Still, his songs to Pyrrha, who binds in wreaths her golden hair; to Latage, the sweet-smiling and the sweet speaking; to Glycera, with the saucy charms; and to the other fair maidens of ancient Rome who had attracted the poet's fancy, and in whose praise he sings his light and graceful songs, are, to our minds, written for real flesh and blood realities, and are not mere myths and creations of the imagination. With all their ease and grace the love-songs are too personal for that, and have the mark of reality too strongly impressed upon them to leave a doubt but that Latage, Lydia, Pyrrha, and the rest, are as much real Roman girls living in Horace's time, and known to the poet, as were the Jeans, the Marys, and the rest of the heroines of Burns.

And what pleasant and graceful songs they are! Never a line, never a word, never a figure, or an image too much! So skilful is the workmanship, so original the genius, so exquisite the taste; the thought and expression are alike so rich in exquisite terms and rare felicities, and the language is so admirably compressed, that, like the songs of Beranger, and of Heine, they defy translation. Perhaps their very difficulties have excited scholars to attempt it; for certain it is that no classical author has inspired so many competent men to translate his works as Horace; the veteran novelist (Lord Lytton) published his translation of the Odes and Epodes. This work of love

displays a vast amount of labour, and a conscientious attempt to give a faithful interpretation of his author; and the prose introduction is so good that we should be glad if we were able to pronounce the translation a success. Truth, however, compels us to express our disappointment, and to say that it is one more failure to be added to the many which have preceded it. Nay, in some respects, it may be regarded as one of the least successful attempts which has been made to convey to English readers an idea of the genius of Rome's most popular poet.

Lord Lytton has not attempted to make his translation in ordinary English metres. It is metrical, but without rhyme. The verse of Horace is above that of almost any poet, distinguished by its smoothness, by its lightness, its tripping rhythm, which make it so melodious and pleasant to read. Lord Lytton's lines, on the contrary, are harsh and unmelodious in the extreme. One or two examples will show this more clearly than columns of comment. Take, for example, the universally-known Ode XXII. of Book I.

Here is the first verse of Horace:—

"Integer vite scelerisque purus
Non ego Mauris jaculis neque arcu,
Nec venenatis gravida sagittis,
Fusco, phœtra."

This is thus rendered by Lord Lytton:—

"He whose life has no flaw, pure from guile, need not borrow;
Or the bows or the darts of the Moor. O my Fuscus!
He relies for defence on no quiver that trembles with
Poison-steeped arrows."

The meaning is there, but all the beauty and grace of the original is lost.

The equally well-known passage in Ode IV.—

"Pallida mars æquo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas
Regumque turres."

becomes—

"But all the while, with equal step, pale Death strides on
unanswering,
Knocks at the lowly shed and regal tower."

Cowper thus renders the same passage:—

"Pale Death with equal foot strikes wide the door
Of kingly palaces and hovels of the poor."

Milton, in his unrhymed translation of the famous ode to Pyrrha, has proved how successfully and poetically a classical metre could be used in rendering Horace into English. Lord Lytton has judiciously reproduced this translation instead of attempting one of his own. Had he given us a version it would have afforded a curious comparison of the difference between a truly great poet's translation and that of one who, whatever else he may be, is certainly not a great poet. Although we should be sorry not to have Milton's translation of this ode thus reproduced, we should like to have seen what Lord Lytton would have made of it; as it is, however, the comparison cannot be made.

In some of the odes his lordship has succeeded in producing very good translations. That of the Ode to the Bandusian Fountain is exceptionally good, and

as we have spoken rather disparagingly of the work as a whole, we have pleasure in quoting this:—

"Fount of Pandusia, more lucid than crystal,
Worthy of honeyed wine, not without flowers,
I will give thee to-morrow a kid,
Whose front, with the budding horn, swelling,

Predicts to his future life Venus and battles;
Vainly! The lymph of thy cooling waters
He shall tinge with the red of his blood,
Fate I child of the frolicsome people!

The scorch of the dog-star's fell season forbears thee;
Ever friendly to grant the sweet boon of thy coolness
To the wild flocks that wander around,
And the oxen that reek from the harrow.

I will give thee high rank and renown among fountains,
When I sing of the ilex o'er-spreading the hollows
Of rocks, whence, in musical fall,
Leap thy garrulous, silvery waters."

This edition will, nevertheless, prove a valuable one. The general introduction is all that could be desired, the introductions to each ode, the excursus which follows some of them, and the notes are all very useful, and reveal the ripe scholarship of the writer and his exceeding love for his author. With all this, however, which is deserving of the warmest praise, we are compelled to say that the translation of Horace yet remains to be accomplished, and we have to express a doubt that a really satisfactory translation can never be produced. Whether this be so or not, the one given us by Lord Lytton will satisfy neither the student nor the general reader. The exquisite charm and grace of the original are not reproduced, and the metres adopted by the translator are not pleasant reading, and the difficulties of preserving them have compelled him to resort to words not familiar to English ears, and to intricate constructions and transpositions which only obscure the meaning of the poet. In a word, the translation is neither poetical nor, in the true sense of the word, accurate; and the labour which has evidently been bestowed upon the work has been, to a great extent, lost from the want of the genuine poetic spirit so absolutely essential for the right rendering of even a single ode.

In closing, I take pleasure in reproducing a charming translation of "O fons Bandusiae," from the pen of my esteemed friend, Mr. George Murray, of the High School, Montreal:—

"Bandusian spring, as crystal clear,
With flowers, thy due, and pleasant wine,
A kid to-morrow shall be thine,
Whose horns just budding forth appear,

Portending love and war. In vain!
Child of the wanton flock, his blood
The ice-cold current of thy flood
Ere long with crimson hue shall stain.

The blazing dog-star's scorching heat
Doth touch thee not. O, grateful thou
To oxen weary of the plough,
And the faint herd with wandering feet.

Thou, too, ennobled shalt be found
Among earth's fountains, while I sing
Thy bubbling rills, that downward spring
From hollow crags with ilex crowned."

H. MORT.

McGill News.

THE EDITORS.

R. J. Elliot, B.C.L., the Editor-in-chief, is with us no more, but his life and light remain—we grieve for him and mourn for our loss. He had so identified himself with the interests of THE GAZETTE, that a tradition of him will exist so long as the paper is published.

J. A. MacPhail, B.A., Asst. Editor-in-chief, is indulging his botanical habits in the Peter Redpath Museum, and driving the quill with his old vigor for the Montreal Gazette.

A. P. Solandt, B.A., is gathering in weighty sheaves in the Congregational Parish of Brigham.

C. L. Wheeler is still devoted to the study of his profession, and his comfortable figure is seen any day, the centre of an amused group of admiring listeners.

W. J. Delaney, M.D., '89, will graduate this year, and if he does as well by his patients as he did for THE GAZETTE, "he'll be all right."

H. E. C. Mason, B.A., has not yet returned from England, where he was visiting his friends and early home.

M. W. Hopkins, B.Sc., is still in town, assistant-engineer to the Montreal Sanitary Association, and is taking his place among authorities on sanitary questions.

Miss Blanche B. Evans, B.A., has contributed much to the success of THE GAZETTE, and her clear, scholarly style adds even yet to its value.

The Medical building at the opening of the session was a model of cleanliness, thanks to our worthy janitor; now, the floor is begrimed with clay and strewn with hay-seed.

The Medical Museum has lately been enriched with several expensive models, through the kindness of Dr. J. C. Cameron, who spares no effort or expense to make his branch of the course second to none on the continent.

A genuine proof of our college worth was the recent election in Washington of Dr. R. P. Howard, Dean of Medicine, to the Presidency of the American Medical Association. Both the Association and McGill will share in honours.

It is a matter of deep loss to the students of the Primary Classes in Medicine that Dr. Macdonald is not in charge of the Practical Anatomy this session. We sincerely hope he will return from Europe with renewed health and unabated vigour.

We wish to remind our readers that whenever the word "Cook" flourishes in the pages of this journal, it must not be construed in a culinary sense; but rather as the name of the greatest janitor that ever combed down a freshman. Long may he wave!

The inaugural lecture of the Medical Session was delivered on Monday, 1st October, by Dr. Stewart,

before a large attendance of professors and students. The lecture was a fine plea for honest, painstaking work, as preparatory to the practice of the noble profession of Medicine.

Strolling along Notre Dame street a few days ago, a friend of one of the editors saw in a pawnbroker's window a silver cup bearing the following inscription:—"McGill University Championship, 440 yards. Governor's Cup. Won by ——. Time, 58 seconds. October, 188—." We do not give the winner's name, "out of consideration for his friends," as the newspapers say.

Last year the Board of Editors consisted of eight members, six of whom were students, and of the seven directors, four were also undergraduates. It may be thought that the graduates are not fully enough represented in view of the financial interest they have in the paper, but the only excuse for this large undergraduate influence is, that THE GAZETTE is essentially a students' journal.

The honourable Chancellor will no more give dignity to our convocations. He has lived a long, full life, and has left behind lasting evidence of his presence in the progress of religion and education. He had an interest in McGill almost paternal; he is identified with its success in a degree only second to the Principal, and the vacancy caused among her counsellors is one not to be lightly thought of or easily filled.

The following officers have been elected:—

Representative Editor on UNIVERSITY GAZETTE, R. McDougall.

FOURTH YEAR.—President, — Robertson.

THIRD YEAR.—President, H. M. Tory; Vice-President, Lewis McDuffy; Secretary, H. Paton.

SECOND YEAR.—President, — McDougall.

FIRST YEAR.—President, Arthur Wood; Secretary, W. J. Kollmyer.

UNDERGRADUATES' LITERARY SOCIETY.—President, H. V. Truell; Vice-President, Peers Davidson; Secretary, A. K. Hall; Treasurer, Earliest Mattice.

The following exhibitions and scholarships have been awarded to undergraduates, in the September examinations:—

I.—Scholarships Tenable for Two Years:

THIRD YEAR.—Mathematical Scholarship, H. M. Tory; Natural Science Scholarship, H. C. Sutherland; Classical and Modern Language Scholarship, A. G. Nichols, R. McDougall.

II.—Exhibitions Tenable for One Year:

For study of Natural Science, J. S. Daly, S. W. Mack.
SECOND YEAR.—N. J. Le Rossignol, High School, Montreal.
FIRST YEAR.—W. J. Kollmyer, High School, Montreal; A. B. Wood, High School, St. Johns; G. B. Robins, High School, Montreal; E. W. Archibald, High School, Montreal; P. E. Ryan, Ottawa Collegiate Institute.

For many years we have not been able to open a new volume of THE GAZETTE without having to mourn for some student who will return no more. This time it is Mr. Hilton who has fallen out, and the particulars of his death are yet fresh in memory. He was a member of the '91 Class in Medicine, and will be remembered as a diligent student and a genial, manly member of the class. He was something more than a student, and in outside life he had a wide

influence, always for good. Those of his class will miss the warmth of his presence, and those who knew him well will long have in mind his kindness and gentleness, and the free use he made of his many social and intellectual talents, and they will mourn for him for their own sake and for the sake of the friends more near to him.

In his death he was a hero. There is little doubt that he could have saved his life had he been willing to sacrifice that of the lady who was with him. He died as he had lived, kindly and brave. He died lamented and honoured to an extent not less than he could have been had he lived to the allotted span of three score and ten years.

FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

Drowsily McGill blinks her eyes and awakes from her summer slumber. Back to her halls flock the students, brown and merry after the long vacation. She numbers them, and some are missing; for the full-fledged brood of '88 have soared far from the protecting shadow of her East Wing. Two have entered other universities. One over the border, will even tually add Ph. D. to her well won B.A. The other, first girl graduate to adopt the medical profession, still sees from her college window the waters of our own St. Lawrence. One, in a quiet Ontario village, fills a position both useful and honorable—that of a "Country parson's" wife; while her companion of former years strives to master the works of great musicians and German poets, by the blue Rhone, and historic lake Leman. Another is teaching in the seagirt capital of one of the Maritime provinces. Three still remain at home. Here, in our lonely and much-loved city, they, too, will find many opportunities wherein to bank their golden talents.

Fondly McGill cherishes the memory of the eight girls whose picture hangs in her reading-room; ever will she watch with anxious eyes their future life work; and they, although now among new scenes and interests, will ever continue to love and reverence their *Alma Mater*.

There are 33 undergraduates attending lectures in the Donalds department. One in the second year, who has not yet returned, intends to do so, and five partials taking full first year work will matriculate at Christmas. This makes a total of 39 ladies reading for the degree of B.A. 36 partials and occasional bring the complete list up to 75. Last session our roll numbered 102; of these but 21 were undergraduates.

Recently, the lady students in the several years elected their officers, with the following result:—

4th year.....	Pres.....	Miss Squire.
".....	Vice Pres.....	" Wilson.
".....	Sec.....	" Reid.
3rd year.....	Pres.....	" Abbott.
".....	Vice Pres.....	" Henderson.
".....	Sec.....	" Williams.
2nd year.....	Pres.....	" Hall.
".....	Sec.....	" Mew rt.
1st year.....	Pres.....	" Pitcher.
".....	Vice Pres.....	" Raynes.
".....	Sec.....	" Campbell.

We are glad to welcome to the East Wing quite a number of new students from the country.

Societies.

The Natural History Society of Montreal has among its members a large University element, and some account of the Autumn Field Day at Abbotsford, the hospitable residence of Mr. Chas. Gibb, will be of interest in THE GAZETTE:

When the excursionists left the Canadian Pacific depot at 7.45 in the morning, of 29th September, the three special cars to convey the party contained over one hundred and thirty passengers.

Nothing could be finer than the morning, cool and clear, just fitting for sealing hedges and leaping from rock to rock, with massing clouds and the sun breaking through the grey of an autumn sky and spreading over the shorn fields in a flood of yellow light. The trip carried the scientific ones over the new bridge, with Laehine on one side and the Indian village on the other, where a dusky maiden was seen standing knee deep in ferns, shading her eyes with one well-shaped arm; past great heaps of stored fruits, and workers in the field, over the limestone formation of the island of Montreal, the succeeding Utica shales, Chazy and Potsdam series, but never past the light and shade that lurk on the hills and the soft colors that September brings to wooded slopes. Here and there were huge boulders of granite and gneiss standing as everlasting memorials of glacial days, but the interpretation of such marks as these is in itself a landmark of an age as wonderful as any which geology recounts. These marks are printed deep in civilization and will last when rocks and cliffs have weathered away. Every scientific effort is placing a mark to show what manner of men lived in these days, and it is no small thing to have contributed to this end. This, the Natural History Society is doing, but it is working not so much for the future as to direct the tendencies of its members to that work. It aims to place them in connection and harmony with the long foretime that the development of every plant and animal reveals, and that there is a far reaching purpose in every event leading to a better understanding of the condition of things in which we find ourselves.

At 11 o'clock Abbotsford was reached and the party met by Mr. Gibb, who, in addition to the things to be spoken of presently, captivated every one by his artless honesty and straightforward earnest generosity. They understood what he meant when he said simply "Some one had to go to Russia, and I went." The road leading up to his residence was lined on both sides with flags that led into a perfect forest of fruit trees. On one side was a nursery containing from two to five specimens of one hundred kinds of Russian and German apple trees, upon which experiments are being made as to their adaptability to Canadian conditions of soil, temperature and moisture. Of ornamental trees, Mr. Gibb has two hundred species and varieties not natives of Quebec, and one very fine cut leaved alder was shown. There are also twenty varieties of Russian pear which have grown rapidly but have not fruited as yet, and twenty-five from eastern Europe which promise to prove hardy, and some species of dwarf cherry from the same place, the fruit of

which is dark in flesh and borne when the tree is very young. An exhaustive test was made of the Desolo plum, the Imperial variety of the native American fruit, and it was considered very good. From an economic point of view the timber plantation was the most interesting; there are twenty-five varieties of the best American and European trees side by side, planted ten years ago, and the results are watched with great interest. As a further addition to ornamental trees, there were fifty new and rare species of the beautiful catalpa. All modern apples are the result of intercrossing with the Siberian crab, and in one case noticed the result of the first cross was fruit two and a half inches in diameter. When the house was reached three quarters of an hour remained till lunch, and four methods were offered for wearing away this time. The first was to visit the orchard, "which was placed at the full disposal of the party, excepting some experimental varieties, marked with a red flag, which was forbidden fruit. This plan seemed to be most in demand, for there could be seen scattered here and there rosy apples bearing traces of many a pretty tooth, but it is to be hoped there was no Eve among the visitors. Again, there was a summerhouse that would accommodate fifty persons, and from whose top the spires of sixteen villages could be counted, and a smaller house that would hold but two, embowered in trees, which with intertwining branches will in a few years shut the place in so completely that, as Mr. Gibb, with an eye to the future remarked, none but the eye of heaven could enter. The remaining resort was a stone fence, and from it could be heard the clink of the geologist's hammer, "and many a little hand glanced like a touch of sunshine on the rocks; many a light foot shone like a jewel set in the dark crag." And then there was a repast in which the generosity of rural hospitality was tempered with the refinement one would expect from a man of Mr. Gibb's culture. This was the time fruit came to the front—apples Russian, apples Canadian, of every complexion and texture, crabs of impossible sizes, and grapes of an incredible num'ber of varieties. The next move was towards the top of Yamaska mountain, and here a word about the situation of Abbotsford. It lies on the slope of Yamaska mountain, looking toward the east, and extending ten miles to the foot of Rougemont. The party streamed up the sides over the "mingled brown," as Amelie Rives would call it, of the drift soil, which a kind sea had washed up, for Mr. Gibb to plant apple trees in; they had underfoot the "greenth" of lichens and club mosses, and on every side the sombre evergreens contrasted with the flaming maples. Arrived at the top Sir Wm. Dawson, always as leader, took his stand on a granite rock, and addressed the members grouped around him on the geological history of the site. His remarks were a further instance of the work he has done in extending the roots of science deep into public sympathy, from which some day it will draw an ample support. The view from the top was striking. By the aid of a glass fifty-five steeples are visible, and in a clear day the citadel of Quebec can easily be made out, so the intelligent guide said. To the north was Mount Johnson, overlooking the town of St. Johns, to its right

the pointed peak of Belœil, and on the other hand the "Pinnacle" of Frelighsburg, which the international boundary line crosses. The Green mountains were easily seen and Mt. Mansfield stood out above the rest; just above the horizon were the Adirondacks, with the conical summit of Mt. Marcy. To add to the charm a snowstorm came up and it was a grand scene—the clouds rolling up, shedding their burden on their admirers, cutting off the lighter shades of color and leaving the mountain enveloped in a sombre grey. But it generated a pleasing solicitude for the care of each other's wraps, and gave to some frivolous ones a bout at snow-balling. At four o'clock the house was regained, and from the front piazza Professor Penhallow spoke to the members on the trophies brought in and on material which he had betwined from spots apparently inaccessible, from peat bogs and rocks. His address was in few words, his remarks clear and explicit, and illustrated by specimens obtained during the day. Some geraniums plucked from a warm slope with their pinnate leaves and delicate odorous flowers were shown as instances of the effect of locality in keeping flowers in bloom till late in the season. There were asters in abundance, whose many flower heads of white or purple, he thought more beautiful and artistic than the cultivated forms. The solidago or golden rod was spoken of as one of the most graceful of flowers and one too little appreciated. The common brake or *pteris aquilina* was shown with its massive roots which in eastern countries are used as an article of food, like asparagus, and are found delicate and succulent. Three species of *lycophodia* or club mosses were found which are the representatives of an ancient flora now nearly extinct. Then the professor brought out a collection of fungi and other plants growing parasitically on unicellular algae. The "rock tripe" was mentioned as being used for food in northern countries and sustaining the lives of explorers by its mucilaginous qualities, and saprophytic plants were exhibited growing on decaying organic matter. The edible properties of mushrooms were discussed, and European fungologists' opinions quoted that tons of useful food material is annually going to waste, but as some species are harmless only when young, and others always poisonous, and as the classes needing them have not an expert acquaintance with cryptogamic botany he did not see that their salvation lay in mushroom-rooms. Highly colored members of this group, however, are usually poisonous. Sir Wm. Dawson then spoke on the geological side of the day's work, and complimented Mr. Gibb on the small amount of entomological material collected. Where an old volcano had blazed and rocks were fused in nature's melting pot, they stood that day amidst falling snow; he would not tell of the beauties they had seen, but they were better rewarded than those who "remained behind with the stuff."

A start was made at 4.30, and Farnham was presently reached, where the party stopped for an hour, and in true Pickwickian style did the town, visited "The School of Arts," looked into the river with its shadows gliding under the bridges, passed remarks more or less irrelevant on what they saw, and in one or two cases a tendency to facetiousness was noticed.

On the return trip fruit was not in much demand, but it allowed a display of magnanimity that was very commendable in the "gentlemanly news agents" who were dispensing Mr. Gibbs' favors. Montreal was reached at nine, and the members separated with a feeling lurking deep somewhere that Mr. Gibb was a pretty fine man and the Natural History society a fine institution to belong to.

THE THEO DORA SOCIETY.

The first annual meeting took place on Tuesday, Aug. 2nd. After the opening exercises, the secretary read the report of the year's work. Last winter this association was organized by the enterprising class of '90, as the "Donalda Missionary Society." Since then it had been recognized by the faculty, under the name, however, of "Theo Dora," as being less restrictive. Through its influence much missionary literature had been placed in the ladies' reading-room, and a sum of money sent to the China Inland Mission. The efforts of the President had been untiring; the great interest felt by members had shewed itself in the many admirable papers of last session, and voluntary contributions to the mite box.

The names of 12 new members were then enrolled. Miss Gairdner kindly consented to take the chair during the election of officers, which resulted as follows:

President—Miss Derick, '90. (Re-elected by acclamation.)

Vice-President—Miss Bailey, '91.

Secretary—Miss Williams, '90.

Committee—Misses I. Botterell, Hall and Finley.

Misses I. V. Palmer, B.A., former vice-president, A. Murray, B.A., and B. Evans, B.A., were elected honorary members. Also, some slight alteration was made in the constitution.

Sporting.

The Annual Field Meeting of McGill University Athletic Association will be held on Friday, 19th October. From the energy of the members who form the Committee, the numbers in training, and the enthusiasm displayed, a good day's sport is assured. We commend the events to the consideration of the new students.

We compliment Mr. Jas. Naismith, B.A., and the gymnasium on the recent appointment. The new instructor will bring the institution more into touch with the students, and they will profit by the high class of teaching of physical culture transmitted from the esteemed Mr. Barnjum through the medium of Mr. Naismith.

McGILL UNIVERSITY F.B.C.

The general meeting of McGill University Football Club was held on Thursday evening, 4th October, and was well attended. The election of officers was as

follows: Captain, Walter L. Jamieson, Arts '88; President, D. McLean, Med. '90; Vice-president, Jas. Naismith, B.A.; Treasurer, Douglass Hamilton, Med. '90; Secretary, E. S. Mattice, Sci., '90; Committee—Medicine: Mulligan and Blanchard, '90; Arts: Kinghorn, '90, and Walsh, '89; Science: Smart and H. Jamieson, '91; Law: Dunlop, '90. The inter-faculty ties will probably be played off as follows: Wednesday, October 11th, Arts vs. Medicine; Wednesday, October 17th, (winner of October 10th) vs. Science; Wednesday, October, 24th, Arts and Science vs. Law and Medicine.

NOTICE!

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of "The University Gazette Co." will be held in the University Club, on Thursday, 18th inst., at 8 p.m.

Personals.

J. H. Kennedy, Med., '88, is practising at Guelph, Ont.

D. S. McDougall, Med., '88, has put up his shingle in Russel, Ont.

W. W. Chalmers, '88, is located at Magog, Que., where he is rapidly prospering.

Norman Lindsay, B.A., will carry on his theological studies at Knox College, Toronto.

J. S. McCarthy and F. H. Woodruff, Medicoe, '88, are walking the London hospitals.

Miss McFee, B.A., is at Cornell University, taking the post-graduate course in philosophy.

W. J. Giles, B.A., is studying in the dental department of the University of Philadelphia.

J. A. Morrison, B.A., has returned from the North West to study in the Presbyterian College.

We are glad to see Moss, who was a member of the Arts class of '88, back to win his sheepskin.

Miss M. H. Henderson, '90, Arts, has returned from the Old Country as loyal a Canadian as ever.

Miss Blanche B. Evans, B.A., is still in Montreal, continuing her Art studies in music and painting.

Miss M. C. Murphy, B.A., sailed in July for Geneva, where she will continue her studies in music and German.

Dr. R. J. B. Howard has returned from Europe, and has taken up his work again to the delight of all the students.

F. T. Metcalfe, Med., '88, is one of a dozen house surgeons in the New York City Lunatic Asylum, "Blackwell's Island."

Dixon, B.A., '88, has passed into the next stage and discarded the celibate condition; it has not hurt him, however; if anything, has mellowed his good qualities that always made him one of the best of the boys.

James McFarlane, M.A., and A. S. Grant, B.A., go to Edinburgh in a few days to take a post-graduate course in Theology.

Miss O. G. Ritchie, B.A., headed the list in the recent examinations at Quebec, and is now studying medicine at Queen's College, Kingston.

Mr. Joe. Bruce, the Hospital dispenser, has resumed his duties again after a refreshing trip to New York. He returned full of good health and chestnuts.

N. D. Gunn and J. E. Orr, Class '88, in Medicine, have joined forces and settled in St. Marys, Ont. A considerable decrease in the death rate may be looked for.

We congratulate Dr. Potts on his appointment to the Staff of the University Maternity Hospital. Jim is McGill's baby graduate, finishing his course at nineteen.

Pedley, and McCallum, Arts '88, will return from their respective mission fields, at the opening of the Congregational College, to prosecute their theological studies.

W. S. Stewart and R. H. Smithson, Medicos, '88 and '89, are both lying ill at the General Hospital; a speedy recovery is anxiously looked forward to by all their fellow students.

Larkin, B.A., '88, and a graduate in theology of the same year, has girt himself about with the gentle bonds, and he is now breaking bread with much acceptance to the members of the Presbyterian church in Lynn.

Some time during the holidays Miss E. C. Cross, B.A., mysteriously disappeared. It is rumoured, however, that a certain Mrs. Currie, of Glencoe, Ont., bears a striking resemblance to our lost sister graduate. She has our very best wishes for her happiness.

Between the Lectures.

Physician—"What's the matter?" Patient—"Rheumatics." Physician—"Cause?" Patient—"Attic rooms."

Adolph—Aint nary a key that will unlock it.

Eddie Eugene—Well, then, all we can do is to wait until mamma comes home, and ask her for a piece for being good boys.

In spite of the popular belief, it isn't true that the rain falls alike on the just and on the unjust. The just generally get the most of the shower, because the unjust have coolly walked off with their umbrellas.

Teacher—Try to remember this: Milton, the poet was blind. Do you think you can remember it?

"Yes, ma'am."

"Now, what was Milton's great misfortune?"

"He was a poet."

Little boy—"I say, mister, do you know why you are like water?" Fat man—"No, my little boy, I do not." "Neither of you can run up hill." Fat man chases boy twice around the block and whacks him with his cane.

"Young man," he said, what is that stuff you are

drinking?" "Whisky and seltzer, sir." "Don't you know that whisky is bad for the stomach?" "Yes, sir; but seltzer isn't. One of the most prominent physicians in the city has advised me to drink it."

Maiden lady—"I think I will visit a chiropodist while I am in the city." Friend—"Have you corns?" M. L.—"No." F.—"Bunions?" M. L.—"No." F.—"Why, then, visit a chiropodist?" M. L.—"I want to have it to say that I had a man at my feet once in my life."

They were sitting on the porch and it was growing late. "Would you mind if I lighted a cigar, Miss Clara?" he asked. "Certainly not, Mr. Sampson," she replied. And presently the old man, who was getting desperate, spoke from an open window above: "Daughter," he said, "I left my rubber overshoes near the kitchen stove, and you had better see to 'em. I can smell something burning."

A foreign lady, who prided herself upon her English, on one occasion wished to direct a servant to kill a chicken, and, after plucking it, to bring her the feathers. The form which her directions took was: "Die me that beast, and bring me his vestment."

On another occasion she had spoken with a carpenter about some work, and had got an estimate from him. Later on, at another meeting, he advanced his price, when she said: "Why, sir, you are dearer to me than when we were first engaged." If the carpenter appreciated a joke, he should have scaled down his figures.

William H. Seward was a bright man, and must have been a fairly bright boy, but he tells a laughable story of his first attempt at composition. To begin with, he had not the least idea of what was expected of him. So he finally made up to one of his older school-fellows, a wise youth of about eighteen, and besought his assistance.

A composition? Why, nothing could be easier, his friend assured him. "You first take a subject, and then all you have to do is to write about it."

"But what is a subject?" inquired the future Governor of New York.

"Why, a subject is anything you want to write about."

Irate Teacher to Sharp Boy—Phillie Stine, come here. Ephraim Jones complains that you have abused his little sister. Is that true, sir?

Sharp Boy—Yes, mum.

I. T.—What did you do it for?

S. B.—Ephie called me a dirty Philistine and kicked my sister. So I pitched into Ephes', damn 'im.

I. T.—What do you mean, sir, by such profanity here? Where did you learn such language, sir?

S. B.—In the Bible.

I. T.—What part of the Bible, sir?

S. B. (triumphantly)—First Samuel, seventeenth chapter, first verse.

The verse referred to reads as follows: "Now the Philistines gathered together their armies to battle, and were gathered together at Shochoh, which belongeth to Judah, and pitched between Shochoh and Asekah, in Ephes-dammim.

THE CIGARETTE SMOKER.

I.

Mark her, as she stands,
 Match alight,
 Eyes as bright,
 Shielding with her hands
 The tender flame;
 Holding in her lips,
 Where the bee, Love, sips,
 Joy of leisure
 Beyond measure,
 Cigarette by name.

II.

There! it makes her cough.
 If she smoke
 Must she choke
 When the fumes come off?
 Now she denies
 Cigarette her lips
 Holds it burning,
 To ash turning
 Till at last it dies.

III.

Thus she lit my heart,
 Lit it well
 With the spell
 Of love's magic art;
 And just as I
 Burned with all love's fire,
 Shrank from my desire,
 Let my yearning
 And heart burning
 Into ashes die.

Montreal.

ARTHUR WEIR.

A BATCH OF DEFINITIONS.

II.

- BACHELOR.**—A mule who shirks his load.
CANDLE.—One whose fate is to die of consumption, but who constantly makes light of his misfortune.
CHILD.—The ever-renewed hope of the world.
CIVILIZATION.—The monster train on the World's railroad, pushed on by the Past, and pulled on in front by the Future.
IGNORANCE.—A dark place where poor people are allowed to grope about till they hurt themselves or somebody else.
METAPHYSICS.—Words to slay the appetite till facts are ready.
MISER.—A man who makes bricks that his heirs may build houses.
MONK.—A man who commits himself to prison for being religious.
NAPOLEON.—A naughty boy who was put in a corner because he wanted the world to play with.
NOVEL.—A wholesome fruit, greatly vilified by those who pluck it unripe.
PAPER.—A field of ice, on which some exhibit to advantage, and others stumble and make fools of themselves.
SHOP.—The saddle on which Capital rides Labour.
SLEEP.—A cloak thrown round us at the side-scenes as we leave the days awhile.
SUN.—The lighted altar in the Temple of Nature.
TAXES.—The Government's "little account" for board and lodging.
THEATRE.—An homoeopathic hospital, where small doses of society are given to cure society.

Q.

College News.

A novel and excellent feature has been introduced in the high school at Caldwell, Kan., which keeps a file of all the leading country papers, with magazines and papers for young people, all of which are accessible to the students at unempoyed moments. Every afternoon a portion of the time is devoted to live topics of the day. On a recent Friday one of the students gave an extended account of the railroad strike, another of the death of Emperor William, and his successor; others of the life of Miss Alcott, of the eastern blizzard, Oklahoma, etc.

The English Anthropological Society has been culing from reports of school-masters' observations on the symptoms of mental fatigue. The observations reveal that weariness of mind reveals itself under the aspects of irritability and incapacity.

Children at school showed such signs of mental irritability as sleeplessness and nervous laughter, while those who were fatigued could neither sleep nor get up their taskwork. The flagging will showed itself by lolling, yawning, and a languid manner. Head-ache also resulted from overstrain in study, when combined with defective ventilation.

The London *Lancet*, commenting on these observations, says that mental and bodily overwork is the most general and the least regarded form of illness in this age. Its treatment requires that due attention be paid to the two great essentials of timely rest and wholesome diet.

A man, says the *Lancet*, may work on a liberal scale, provided he will interrupt its continuity by timely and adequate intervals of rest, and will eat heartily of plain food. So long as appetite and sleep are unimpaired, there is little danger of overwork, but the failure of either is nature's warning signal that the strain must be relieved.

"The sweet girl-graduate is becoming very much in evidence in Belgium," says the *St. James Gazette*. "During the last three or four years the number of female students at the Belgian universities has greatly increased; but the increase has been in directions which were originally unexpected. When girl graduates were curiosities it was thought that most of them would study law and medicine; but of late years the ardor of the studious 'young person' seems to have cooled. It is difficult enough for men to achieve even moderate success as lawyers or doctors; and the task of women, even when it is not illegal for them to practise medicine or jurisprudence, is even harder. The majority of young Belgian ladies who go to the universities study either the natural sciences in order to become teachers, or pharmacy with a view to becoming chemists' assistants. The large number of girls who study pharmacy is accounted for by its being the shortest, the cheapest, and in some respects the easiest of all the courses. But there is another consideration which these canny young ladies are said not altogether to overlook. There is always the possibility that they may, during their career as dispensers, fascinate some country doctor; and obviously a medical man whose wife can make up his prescriptions has a help-mate in a double sense.

STUDENTS AND "THE GAZETTE."

A movement is on foot among the students to bring themselves into more intimate relations with THE GAZETTE. And we are truly glad of it, for the journal finds its reason for being, only in their needs, and succeeds only in so far as its interests are theirs. This is a question we have been trying to solve for years, and now that the students themselves have taken hold of it, we may look for a satisfactory issue. Hitherto they have been satisfied that their work was done when they had appointed their editors and directors, and if it is now felt that it should be more thoroughly under the control of Undergraduates, that control must come about by personal effort on their parts, and not from additional representation on the Boards—that is, if the Graduates are to have any part at all in its management. Since the incorporation of THE GAZETTE in 1884, there have been 56 editors and directors, of whom 42 were undergraduates and 14 graduates. In 1884 there were 12 undergraduates and 3 graduates; in 1885 the proportion was 12 and 2; in 1886 it was 11 and 4; and last year it was 11 and 5. The graduates obtained a representation just one quarter as much as the students possessed, while the money they invested in it was more than ten times as great.

If representation was according to capital invested, the position would be more than reversed, and the students will have to put their hands deeply in their pockets to contribute to THE GAZETTE in proportion to the influence they already hold. They can best do this by subscribing more freely and extending the circulation of the paper; besides, by increased subscriptions they would give a moral support and exert a larger influence than if they acquired an increased number of shares.

The whole history of THE GAZETTE shows in whose hands its management lay, and it is now in very bad taste for men, who never contribute an iota to its support, financially or otherwise, to attempt to place it at a false advantage before the incoming students, for whose benefit the present article is written, and these men as well may find some facts by which they can estimate the course they are taking.

In the month of October, 1884, a meeting of undergrads. and graduates was called to discuss the feasibility of forming a joint stock company to run THE GAZETTE, as it was felt by those most interested in the journal that it should be placed upon a firm basis, and not be wholly dependent upon the shifting classes of undergraduates for its very existence. A large number of undergraduates and several graduates responded to the call, and the meeting was held, resulting in the organization of the present UNIVERSITY GAZETTE Co. (since incorporated) with stockholders, all undergraduates with one exception. It was arranged that a board of directors be elected annually, consisting of one or two representatives from each faculty, and such others as might be deemed expedient to appoint, the only condition being that these directors must all be shareholders. It was also agreed that a board of editors be elected annually, consisting of four shareholders, undergraduates or others, together with four other

editors, one from each of the faculties. The result of such elections has already been stated, and if there has been any fault, it was not that the graduates did more than their duty, but that the students did less than theirs.

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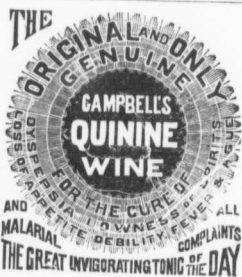
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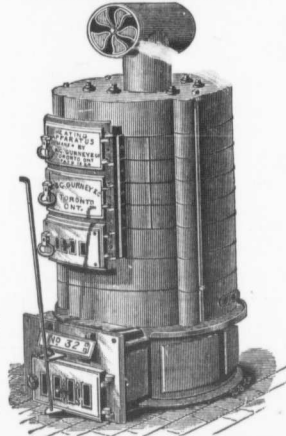
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