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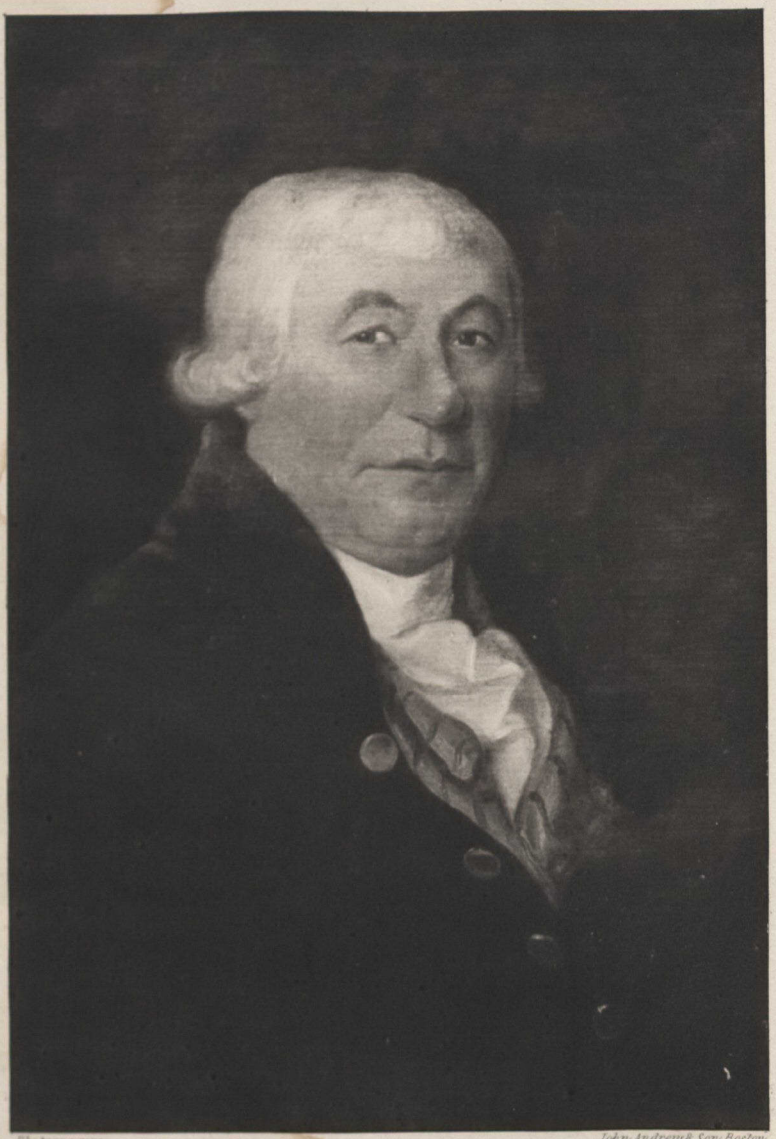

Photogravure. John Andrew & Son, Boston.

James McGill

Founder of McGill College from the portrait now in Molson Hall.

THE McGILL UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

It is difficult to say in what mood an editor ought to write the editorial for a first number. If, yielding to temptation, he regards his office too seriously, he will fail to show the balance of mind which he is expected to display, and should he be gifted with humour and his pleasantry flow immoderately, he will be told that he is unconscious of the gravity of his calling. Our thoughts, as we find them at the instant, are playing round myths. The subject is obviously suggested by the easy-chairs which editors, like other men, are believed to possess, and to which they have been known to refer. To judge from illustrations, published, we suppose, for the enlightenment of the curious, an easy-chair sometimes figures in an editor's retreat, but we remain convinced that it is an illusion. Be the curve of its arms ever so inviting, its back inclined at the perfect angle for repose, its seat faultless, its artistic quality pleasing, it does not belong to the species easy. It is the seat perilous. If an editor leans back in its ample embrace at the hour when he would have his thoughts fleet carelessly, an incubus from the printing office springs upon his shoulders from behind and whispers "copy" in his ear.

The editorial mind, being fond of definitions and similitudes, remembers that a magazine has been likened to a new pin. How many workmen have to be engaged in fashioning a pin is a matter for research, and there are no authorities at hand, but if the number is not exceeded by the contributors to a magazine of even humble pretensions, it must be large. The incubus wonders why Goldsmith did not

liken a magazine to a new broom. Unearthly as he is, the sprite is given to observing the ways of mankind, and he has perhaps reflected that his simile includes himself. We like his comparison, but feel that it is not altogether pertinent. It might imply that an old broom had been worn down to uselessness, and in that case it would not be applicable to The McGill University Magazine, which is the first of of its kind. Who conceived the notion of publishing our journal investigation has failed to discover. At one time we thought that a classical student of the Acta Diurna might have expressed a wish to see a gazette published by the University, and therefore carrying with it some weight of academic authority ; but, again, we reflected that several features of the brief records he was studying have for many years been visible in Undergraduate periodicals that we have not the faintest intention of supplanting. From rumours that subsequently came to our ears, we are of opinion that the origin of The McGill University Magazine must be sought elsewhere ; yet, we repeat, nothing definite is known. Apart from considerations of the novelty of The McGill University Magazine, the truth of the emendation proposed by the incubus impresses us, and causes a slight feeling of despondency ; still, a large pile of manuscript lies near our elbow in generous response to the petition of the editorial board, and that, together with the hope that not much sweeping will have to be done when the magazine becomes better known, makes our thoughts buoyant again.

There is such a marked concurrence of opinion regarding the topics of the leading article in which an editor of a magazine makes his bow to the public, that it appears almost superfluous to write one. It is obvious that a magazine supplies a want ; otherwise there would be no reason for its existence. As to the aims with which it is written the reader may be supposed to be able to infer them for himself. Yet we approve of the editorial. The depth of the faculty of making comparisons which the incubus possesses we have not yet sounded, and we fancied it did not reach editorials. Once more we are mistaken. What nook of the printing-office he affects he has never confided to us, but it is evident that he takes an interest in compositors who set journalistic manuscript. Possibly the slips that vex the editorial mind beyond expression are due to his bothering compositors with his views of what a magazine ought to be ; for the flashes of wit, rare

though they are, caused by a trifling change in the spelling of a word, we are inclined to hold him largely responsible. He paid us a visit last night just after we had settled ourselves in the illusion. The McGill University Magazine had floated away into space, invisible. We were wandering in Brittany again, in

> "la terre du granit
> Et de l'immense et morne lande,
> Piense Armor au sol bénit
> Par les grands Saints venus d'Irlande,"

as Théodore Botrel sings in his quaint patois with all the realism of local colour. At last our search, baffled more than once and almost given up, had proved successful, and we knew that the magic fountain of Berenton, where the white hart was lost, and where Vivien charmed Merlin, was not very far away. Before us rose the ancient forest of Broceliande, with its ridges flecked by the shadows of lazily passing summer clouds, and its minuter details suffused into softness in the glare and winking heat of a June day. In fancy we began to ascend the hill just beyond Saurais-en-Mauron again, and once more we were wondering whether we should find the bush "fair and high of white hawthorn full of flowers," in whose shade Merlin and his charmer sat, when—the incubus !

Not very much has passed between the incubus and ourselves, and when we talk we do so quite familiarly, and in the simple language of every-day life. No formalities keep us apart, for the incubus has to be propitiated, to be sent away empty-handed. In his opinion the editorial *we* does not come appropriately from an easy-chair ; indeed, when speaking to him we should never dream of venturing to refer to ourselves in the editorial manner. "Incubus," we said, "I want you to tell me something. You seem to be given to comparisons. What is an editorial like, and what subjects ought it to take up ?"

"I know a good deal about editorials," he replied, "for I have seen plenty of them."

We guessed as much but said nothing.

"Avoid double questions, if you please," he added ; "one thing at a time. And to begin with, let me ask what magazine you are writing for ?"

"The McGill University Magazine," we replied.

"Ah," he said, "I know the McGill University very well. It has given me no end of bother before now. But I have never heard of The McGill University Magazine."

"Of course not," we answered. "It has only just been christened, and this is the first number. You see it is published in faith. Somebody felt that a magazine of the kind was needed, and went about and got others to agree with him, and so here I am in your clutches, with the first of December not very far off. You think he was right, don't you ?"

"I can't say that I do," he rejoined. "I don't altogether believe in magazines being published in faith. You will come to grief, if you don't take care. Have you got any money ? You can't get on without money. Brains are all very well—so far as they go ; but a guarantee fund, now—have you got that ?"

"My dear incubus," we replied, rather pettishly, "you are really very depressing. No, there is no guarantee fund, and our money is at present very largely in other people's pockets. Do come to the point and answer my questions."

"I don't mind answering the first," he replied, "but not the second ; not just now at any rate—some other time perhaps. Still, if you will have a piece of general advice, don't slash too much."

"No, no," we answered, "not slash ; just touch abuses—for you know abuses do exist—tenderly, almost lovingly, as if their age entitled them to respect."

"Very good," he rejoined, "and as for an editorial, remember it is like a shop-window. When you have got anything extra fine"—'indubitably choice,' we murmured, slipping into the editorial mode—don't forget to let people know about it. What you have to do is to catch passers-by. Keep your eye on the changes of fashion and dress your window accordingly. If your stock gets low in any quarter, make the most of it. Say that you are supplying what you see is the one want of your customers, and that you prefer that to variety. I hope you will get on. How about *COPY ?* Have you got any ?"

"No," we replied.

And he vanished. He had given us a paragraph.

The reasons for publishing The McGill University Magazine, are,

as we have already hinted, obvious. There ought to be some journal, more or less officially identified with the University, to which articles too long and too elaborate for small and frequently printed publications, can be sent. As we have said, The McGill University Magazine occupies ground of its own. It is open to any member of the University, whether he belongs to the staff or not, to contribute to it. Besides, unless we mistake the spirit which animates professors and students, our magazine will be welcomed by all who are connected with the University. We ask for more than kindly reception, however, and cannot agree that the purchase of our issues frees the world of McGill from obligation. In the case of those who know they can write there is a moral duty attaching to our magazine. Belonging to McGill officially, or prepared by it for the work of life, there are many whose bread comes in the first instance from their present or past connection with the University. The appeal we make may, and doubtless does, imply self-sacrifice in more ways than one, nor are we referring to this matter in any but the most kindly spirit ; indeed, our mood is one of thankfulness for the generous response to our efforts to collect material for the first number. But what we desire to impress on those who are capable of aiding us intellectually, is the determination they should have to co-operate in raising the magazine to the highest level of excellence to which the University can bring it. Although we are thinking more especially of the first part of the magazine, we are not blind to the importance of the remaining two, of which we shall speak presently. But the distinctive character of The McGill University Magazine, when we regard it as one of several McGill publications, is seen in the fact that it depends in great measure on somewhat lengthy treatments of subjects of general interest in literature, art and science. Technical papers, at least those of an abstruse kind, are, we need hardly add, written for journals intended especially for them, and further, if we understand the aim of The McGill University Magazine, connected as it is with an unsectarian University, rightly, theological articles lie beyond its acceptance. It must not be inferred, however, that we should not be glad to receive suitable contributions from any quarter.

The character of the matter to be found in the second part of the magazine may be indicated by some such title as University Life. It seems advisable to summarize the proceedings of the various legisla-

tive bodies of the University in a publication easily accessible to those who are interested in watching academic growth. From time to time questions not merely of provincial but also of general moment are discussed by Corporation, reports of whose debates are published in some of the newspapers of the following day. They are so much local news, and cannot in the nature of things, reach a large number of graduates who, we hope, will buy The McGill University Magazine. Subjects such as the relation of University requirements to the scholastic education of the Province, changes in the University curriculum, the raising of the standard of examinations, are precisely those which interest persons who are or have been identified with academic life. A similar statement might be made with respect to the debates of the Academic Board, and the official reports of the Faculties. Our organization is not yet complete, and the present number may, accordingly, be found defective in the record, but we shall endeavour to make the second part of The McGill University Magazine as comprehensive as the others.

We have now to speak of those without whom the University would cease to exist, and for whom the second part of our magazine is chiefly intended—the Undergraduates. We are conscious that our future depends in appreciable measure on the view they take of The McGill University Magazine. And the first thing we desire to impress upon them is the hope that they will regard it as the means by which they may make more widely known—in deliberate form, and at some length, yet comprehensively—the more important events of their academic life. The result of a great deal of their activity passes unrecorded, or is briefly dismissed in the journal which they rightly consider as particularly their own. What we are looking for, is some reliable source whence we may derive, among other things, abstracts of the proceedings of their various societies. If we are not mistaken, a body like the Historical Society must now and then produce work of interest and benefit to those lying outside its circle. Knowing how much that appears to be permanent is transient, that appears to be new is old, we are not inclined to attach undue importance to anything simply because it appears in print with some show of gravity and authority. But in the case of College societies there is continuity of history, and there is also a personal element of interest to undergraduates with regard to papers which are read from time to time

before gatherings of students. It seems to us that undergraduates ought not to be content to know that a paper was read on, let us say, Napoleon, by a member of their body. There are doubtless some of them who take not the faintest interest in Napoleon, because they do not see how he can lead them a step nearer their goal, in other words, their degree. There are others, again, whose college course positively keeps them aloof from history, but who are not therefore satisfied that Napoleon should continue to remain to them little more than a name ; they would like to read a page or two about him, particularly if they knew that the account was a summary of an essay written by one of themselves after a due amount of research and reflection.

Our statements are not intended to refer to history or literature merely ; they are equally applicable to science. Personally, we confess to knowing but little of the work that is being done by the scientific societies of the university; however, an echo of it reaches our ears now and then from our colleagues. We have not the faintest sympathy with scorn of science any more than with scorn of literature. The methods of scientific research and of true literary criticism coincide at more points than one ; indeed, we quite agree with the modern critic who says that "the proposition which seems to stand most in need of assertion at the present moment, is that there is an inductive science of literary criticism." To turn elsewhere, the brilliant discoveries of which Philology can boast have been made by the application of strict scientific method, and by minds in no wise inferior to those regarded with honour by men of science. This is not the place to dwell on these questions, and we may leave them in remarking that some whose pursuits are not now scientific, are thankful for having read in youth John Stuart Mill's statement that no man who did not know one science well could be said to be properly educated. To those whose chief concern is literature, the summary of a paper on some purely scientific matter of general interest ought, if couched in sufficiently popular terms, to prove acceptable. Again, the proceedings of the Medical Society, if they happen to touch on matters that bear on the life of the ordinary citizen as a member of a civic community, might very well find a place in our pages. Briefly, we are convinced that there are many undergraduates who would prefer to have the more serious diversions of the undergraduate world recorded,

even to the diminution of its trivialities than its trivialities recorded to the exclusion of its seriousness.

There is another aspect of undergraduate life, and one which strikes an observer as more conspicuous in the English-speaking Universities of the present day than the pursuit of knowledge. Our readers will no doubt surmise that we refer to athletics. From the publicity given to athletics as well as from the natural instinct of the human race to interest itself in feats of physical rivalry, sport occupies a very large place in modern life. It is a common thing to fall back on the training of the ancient Greek when the utility of sport is challenged. Admiring the ancient Greeks as we do, we have still no intention of dwelling on them here. This, however, we may add—that Greek education was from the nature of things distinctively Greek and not cosmopolitan, not complex like our own; a Greek youth did not find Egyptian or Thracian entering into his curriculum as we find Latin, or German, or French. But, we repeat, the tendency to play is instinctive, and it does not matter how varied the educational demands of the modern world are, sport, organized or unorganized, continues to assert its claims in academic circles, and to manifest them there more emphatically than ever. We must confess to not feeling paramount sympathy with the effort to break a record. That ought not to be the aim of scientific or even of casual physical training, but rather the substitution of strength for weakness, of well-balanced for unequal development. Whether we regard a regular course of gymnastics, or a game played by tens of thousands who have never entered a gymnasium, the main feeling that should dominate either is simply one of pleasure in the consciousness of putting forth bodily energy. These questions are touched on elsewhere in this number, and we refer to them only in the way of leading up to a statement regarding the attitude of our magazine to university athletics. Many students, will, no doubt, take an interest in The McGill University Magazine when they know that they will find in it a careful record of the doings of their University in the athletic world. Some of our most pleasant memories of McGill students come to us from the years when we joined them in playing for the University, but in the course of things we have become Mr. Spectator now, with the difference that we are not so silent. Yet our interest in sport is unabated, and it will be a main concern with us to see that our issues contain an

accurate summary of the matches and the athletic meetings in which McGill students figure. There is no necessity to mention the soul of honour which ought to govern academic sports in particular ; from the action of McGill students and others it is clear that they are alive to a dangerous spirit which goes by several names, and from which we feel sure they will take good care to shield healthy rivalry.

The third part of the magazine is assigned to the graduates. We venture to predict that whatever the shortcomings of The McGill University Magazine may be, it will serve to bind the graduates closer and closer together. From the interest they have manifested regarding its appearance and character, it is perfectly clear that many of them have been waiting for years for some such medium of communication as it affords. One of the most cheering incentives to the editorial board to make the magazine as influential as possible, has been the steadily accumulating mass of correspondence from graduates scattered all over this hemisphere, and it is only when we reflect on the significance of this that we discern what McGill really implies. Of the whole which that name embraces, a very large, if not the greater, part is found elsewhere than in Montreal. In the ordinary speech of the moment, McGill denotes a series of imposing erections, together with the workers in them, and it is owing to the extent of its buildings and the reputation it has gained, that it has become one of the sights of the city. As the eye rests on its mass of edifices, thought does not often pass beyond the boundary that encloses them. A visitor marking the activity of the scientific laboratories of the college, with their unsurpassed and bewildering equipment, does not often let his fancy stray to the units belonging to McGill who are living in remote and, it may be, quiet centres, and who, perhaps, left the university long before the generosity which made such an equipment possible, had begun to flow. In a true and larger sense the absent graduates are an active, an integral part of the University. In some moods, indeed, the essence of McGill appears to us more abstract than concrete—a force rather than something objective. As McGill stands now, it is the continuation of the work of men who have passed away, and whose energy while they lived was expended unselfishly and unremittingly in its cause. Our academic posterity will sometimes—on occasions of ceremony, perhaps,—fling a thought towards us—their past—and

then turn to others to whom they will in time become the past likewise :

ἀλλ' ὁκὰ μὲν τῆνον ποτιδέρκεται ἄνδρα γελᾶσα,
ἄλλοκα δ' αὖ ποτὶ τὸν ῥιπτεῖ νόον.

Unlike the Sicilian maid they may think of us with some feeling and without a smile, though we hope that our memory will inspire cheerfulness and resolution ; however that may be, the great corporate body of McGill—and absent graduates brought it into our thoughts—will live steadily on, whatever changes may take place in its constituent parts.

In the third part of The McGill University Magazine then, will be found any statements of interest about their careers and employments which graduates who have left the University feel drawn to send. It has seemed advisable to insert in this part also some record of those who have passed "beyond the veil," and in this number the reader will see a long article on Dr. George Dawson, one of the most distinguished graduates the University has ever had. In him kindliness of nature, steadfastness of purpose, richness of knowledge, were united in a measure rarely found ; at the same time, also, he was singularly free from those airs of superiority and infallibility which make learned men and authors, more or less distinguished, trying in the ordinary intercourse of life.

And what, in conclusion, are the aims of The McGill University Magazine ? Briefly, to chronicle the progress of the University, and to stimulate a feeling of corporate, as distinct from nominal unity. Emerson expresses a suggestive thought when he speaks of the sum of human life appearing to him as a constant—a thing added to by birth, and on the other hand, diminished by death, but remaining much the same in its totality. As we have already remarked, that is true, even if not apparently so, of a university. The vigour of a university is the outcome of thought and action, in which its members, from the highest to the lowest, take part, and, we repeat, the agents concerned suffer the inevitable changes that time brings. The McGill University Magazine is intended to touch the academic range at all points. In an article in the present number, Principal Peterson says he believes the feeling of corporateness has gained strength during the last few years. We think so, too, decidedly. The senseless rivalry

of Faculties as such is being merged in larger ideals, with a truer conception of what a university means in itself, of what it means to the country it influences. McGill has quite enough obstacles to contend against in the legislation due to a provincial feeling which regards districts as educational preserves, and shrinks from the impact of merit from any outside quarter—legislation, we may remark, which while annoying is ineffectual, for in virtue of the academic training they receive, scores of students come to McGill knowing that they will be compelled to surmount provincial obstacles before they can enter active life. On these matters we hope to touch specifically in a future issue of the magazine, and we only add here that a system of protection with regard to thought and education is unsound policy. So far as McGill is concerned, we are much mistaken if its students are not conscious that an atmosphere of cosmopolitanism surrounds the university and invigorates the strength of a prominent academic position, gained by long effort and striking munificence. Thanks to the generosity of private persons McGill has seen unhoped-for extension, even within our memory. A university ought to be a growing thing, and consequently to show change, but we find our thought harking back to Emerson when we reflect that a university lives through the conjoint effort of a largely unchanged mass, regarded from year to year. Whether The McGill University Magazine will fulfil the intention of those who conceived it remains to be seen. Its future depends on the generosity of the various members of the corporate body to which it appeals. They must write for it.

There is a saying of La Bruyère : "un ésprit médiocre croit écrire divinement ; un bon ésprit croit écrire raisonnablement." We are not sure that we should know divine writing if we saw it, for owing to some Nemesis, a great deal of writing once thought divine—and immortal—now lies covered with dust, unread. May we not look to the University to supply us with something that is pertinent, interesting, reasonable ?

UNIVERSITY INTERESTS.

"Long life to The McGill University Magazine!" We all feel greatly indebted to those who have been mainly concerned in bringing it into the world, and to Professor Moyse, who has so unselfishly stepped into the breach as editor. And we must all do our best to support it. The credit of the University is at stake in this new venture, which many think has been even too long delayed. There is at present no sufficient expression of the corporate life of McGill, especially in its higher aspects. I am a firm believer in everything that will help to draw the different parts of the University together; and while it is not to be supposed that "The McGill University Magazine is to be wholly given over to professional interests, there can be no better *forum* for the discussion of new measures and academic affairs generally than a publication which is designed to circulate among all the members of the University.

The day may come, perhaps, when in addition to a thoroughly successful magazine we may have a Printing Press of our own. When we consider the activity, in the sphere of publication, of the members of our Faculty of Medicine, and the still unrealised aspirations of the Faculty of Applied Science (not to speak of Arts, Law, or Comparative Medicine) for a separate journal of its own—along with the innumerable announcements, leaflets, examination papers, and finally, that *magnum opus*, the Calendar itself—we shall begin to see that there is even now material on which to base this somewhat large expectation! But, failing such a development, one would like to see, in time, the results of the best thought of McGill, and the richest fruits of its

scientific and other activity, finding expression through some medium essentially representative of, and distinctly connected with, the University itself. Mr. Carnegie's munificence has made this a great year for Scotland; and I do not know that his trustees could do anything better calculated to advance the prestige of the Scottish Universities—after, of course, providing them with the additional equipment which they so sorely need—than if they were to devise a method by which some of the fruits of the work which we may now expect to see even better done, under the improved conditions, might be given to the world in the form of a publication emanating from and controlled by the Scottish Universities themselves. Certainly nothing would tend more effectually to enhance the reputation of those ancient seats of learning, in which there has long been a danger that the needs of the student-constituency and the insufficiency of the teaching-staff would result in the excessive absorption of academic energies in the somewhat narrow circle of the "beggarly elements," to the comparative neglect of the higher reaches of original investigation and research.

Nothing makes graduates of a University more proud of their Alma Mater than the confidence that her chairs are filled by men who are not satisfied with teaching, as it were, knowledge ready-made, but who wish themselves to take a part in the making of knowledge and in extending the boundaries of the arts and sciences. Much is always forgiven to the professor who can teach his subject well; still more to him who is recognized not only as a good teacher, but also as an original worker. The enthusiasm of younger men for those who bear names that are distinguished in literature, science and art, and also in the public service, was strikingly exemplified at the celebration of the Jubilee Festival of Glasgow University, where, by the way, the best oratory was called forth, not by the stated ordinances of the Bute Hall, but by the less formal associations of a students' smoking-concert. The appreciation of their youthful admirers seemed to wake a responsive chord in the hearts of those whom they delighted to honour.

I was glad to see our own undergraduate body represented at the Glasgow celebration; and as that festival was—along with other more serious business—the primary cause of my visit to the old country this summer, I shall say something about it here. Glasgow was the original home of James McGill,—a piece of information which

the students highly appreciated when our Chancellor imparted it to them at the concert above referred to, along with the assurance that we are all Scotch in Montreal, and that it gave him (Lord Strathcona) great personal pleasure to find himself, as representing McGill, "once more among the boys." There are many points of resemblance between Glasgow and Montreal. People sometimes speak as though the circumstances which lead to the foundation of universities differ essentially at the present time from what they were four and a half centuries ago, when Glasgow received its academic charter in the shape of a Bull granted by Pope Nicholas V. But that is really not the case. Even the great extension which modern universities, especially on this continent, have received from the inclusion within their scope of professional and technical training, in all its various branches and ramifications, must be referred to the same causes and conditions as were operative long ago. You may call it the utilitarian spirit if you like, so long as you do not use the term by way of disparagement. The earliest universities rejoiced in the opportunity of making themselves useful in their day and generation by giving themselves to the training of teachers, and lawyers, and doctors. In that sense, they were the earliest technical schools, and our modern universities do well to continue this work, and to adapt it to new departments of human activity, taking within their ever-widening range every liberal art the successful practice of which requires close and continuous study, based on the substructure of a sufficient previous education. Not that our predecessors were, any more than we ourselves should like to be, exclusively practical. There has always been another element in the organization of university studies,—the speculative interest in the search after truth for its own sake, and all the natural and ineradicable impulses which move the spirit of man to find expression in literature, poetry, philosophy, and art. The sound of the hammer and the roar of the furnace on the busy banks of the Clyde have not stifled and suppressed, any more than in Montreal, the softer voices that keep ever repeating the message that "man shall not live by bread alone." And I doubt if any two centres of population could be found which more effectually disprove the allegation that business men, as a body, have little sympathy with or appreciation of the higher education. Every stage in the celebration at Glasgow revealed the fact of the existence of a thorough-going alliance between the

university on the one hand, and the city on the other in which its work is done. The merchant princes of Glasgow are proud of its University, and the University gladly and gratefully acknowledges its obligations to them. No more earnest voice was heard throughout the festival than that of Lord Provost Chisholm, whose position as the civic head of the whole community well entitled him to speak in the name of all the merchants and manufacturers who take a pride in the renown of an ancient seat of learning,—a renown which, as Principal Story said, gave the city long ago "a lustre in the world of letters that outshone its fame in the world of trade." The mutually helpful relations between industry and commerce, on the one hand, and science and learning on the other, were beautifully illustrated and exemplified at the Glasgow Jubilee; and when the time comes for a similar celebration in Montreal, I hope it may be possible for those who will then be at the head of the administration to speak with something of the grave confidence which animated Dr. Story when he referred to the debt which the "life of mercantile Glasgow owed to the moral and intellectual influences that it had been the University's aim to exert, the testimony it had borne to the Empire of Idea—to the spiritual as nobler than the material ; to the meanness of mammon worship, and the real excellence of the life of patient study—of earnest thought—of unselfish endeavour—of loyalty to truth."

A great stimulus to increased effort is derivable from such celebrations as that which was held at Glasgow in June ; and many a solitary worker must have gone away refreshed by the opportunity of contact, not only with those whose names are great in his own department of study, but also with distinguished representatives of other branches. The youngest of British Universities—that of Birmingham—paid homage along with the rest ; and the continuity of university organization was well brought out by the remark, repeated more than once, that as Glasgow in the day of its nativity had looked to Bologna, so Birmingham now looked to Glasgow. We cannot doubt that Glasgow associations were uppermost in the mind of James McGill when he resolved, early in what we now call last century, to establish a College in Montreal. And so when Birmingham celebrated its first Convocation-Day, not long after the Glasgow Festival, I read an account of the proceedings with interest, and with the view of trying to determine how far McGill had been successful in realizing

the aims which Birmingham—already in some departments more or less fully equipped—has set before itself at the outset of its new career as a foundation of university rank. The speaker of the day was the Colonial Secretary, Mr. Chamberlain. Few people would take Mr. Chamberlain for an idealist. But in the address which he delivered, as Chancellor of Birmingham University, on the occasion above referred to, he succeeded in answering the question, "What should constitute an ideal University?" with a completeness of statement and a felicity of phrase which have never, in my judgment, been surpassed. As Mr. Chamberlain's address was really one of the most notable utterances of the long vacation, I shall take the liberty of reproducing a part of it here :—

"What should constitute an ideal university? It may be presumptuous in me to attempt a definition and yet when we are at the outset of our career, it is necessary, it is desirable, that we should have some clear conception of the standard at which we are going to aim. And I would venture to lay down four qualifications as necessary to a perfect university. In the first place it should be an institution where all existing knowledge is taught. Such a universality may perhaps never yet have been attained. Want of means may always prevent it, but at least that is the object at which we should aim, and we should never rest satisfied until we can say that no student desirous of instruction in any branch of learning shall be turned hungry away from the doors of this university. No doubt the enormous development of knowledge, and especially of its scientific side, during the present century, requires a certain specialisation in the teaching of that knowledge, and I think it may be desirable, I think it may be necessary, that universities also should be specialised, and that one university should pay more attention than another to particular studies; but I believe at the same time that it would be fatal if, in our desire as a modern university to give a special development to the practical and thorough teaching of our scientific work; it would be a great mistake, I say, if we were to exclude or to neglect the older branches of learning. Well, then, in the second place, a university is a place where the knowledge that has been acquired has to be tested, and as to that I will only say that in the multiplication of examining bodies I hope that nothing will be done either by us or by our successors to lower the standards of proficiency, whether in the ordinary pass or in the highest honours. I conceive that common prudence should teach us to keep up the value of the degrees which we have begun to confer to-day, and nothing would be more unwise, more fatal to our reputation and to our ultimate success than that we should endeavour to multiply the number of our students at the expense of their quality. Then the third feature to which I should call attention, and which I am inclined to say is of all the most important, is that a university should be a place where knowledge is increased, and where the limits of

learning are extended. Original research, the addition of something to the total sum of human knowledge, must always be an essential part of our proposals. We want to secure that those who teach in this university shall never cease to learn, and that those who are students shall unite with them in the work of fresh and new investigation. And, lastly, a university is a place where the application of knowledge must be indicated and directed. That, perhaps, brings us nearer to what may yet be the distinctive feature of our university. At all events, we start with the belief that here we are going to combine theory with practice, and to see that in our university we shall combine both in one course of instruction, with due regard to the needs of our time and of our own district. If I may summarise in one sentence what I have been saying, it is that a university should be a place where knowledge is taught, tested, increased, and applied. You will be apt to say that this is a very ambitious programme for an infant university. It is true it is altogether beyond our present means; it is beyond what we contemplated when we first applied for a charter, but wisdom grows with age and experience. I am not ashamed to say that as we have advanced in this work our horizon has been extended; with each step upward a larger prospect opened out, now I am not satisfied to put any limit whatever—to the aspirations which we may legitimately indulge in the future, and to the funds which we may legitimately ask from our fellow-citizens and friends in order to make these aspirations a practical thing. The fact is, the more I study this question of higher education the more I am persuaded of its enormous importance to this country, the more I am convinced of our own deficiencies, both absolutely and in comparison with those of other nations which are our competitors in the struggle, I won't say for existence, but at all events for a foremost place in the rank of the nations of the world. I regard this opening time of the twentieth century as a critical time in the history of both education and of higher education, which has hitherto been too much neglected, and I am convinced that unless we overcome the innate conservatism of our people in regard to the application of the highest science to the commonest industries and manufactures in our land, we shall certainly fall very far behind in the race."

The most striking part of this utterance—coming as it did, not from a speculative thinker, but from a man of affairs, in daily and almost hourly contact with the stern facts of life—is what I may call its comprehensiveness. Some of us might have been disposed to give greater prominence to teaching and research than to what the speaker called the testing and the direction or application of knowledge. For on the one hand, examinations are in their right place only when they are regarded, not as ends in themselves, but simply as forming part of the process of teaching; and secondly, in regard to the application of knowledge—already realized in our schools of law and medicine,

and to a very inadequate extent also in the training of teachers—the *caveat* ought to be uttered that if Universities are to concern themselves with the application of the natural sciences to trade and industry, the attempt should be made mainly in post-graduate courses. Any other system would be an inversion of the natural order, which is that a knowledge of scientific principles should come first and their application afterwards. If this can be realized in practice, there will be no danger, even at Birmingham, of any interference with the old ideals which made the chief work of a university the disinterested pursuit of knowledge for its own sake, and for the sake of what it can accomplish for the service and use of man,—anything rather than for the sake of the profit which may accrue from it to the individual.

I had marked the subjoined extract for quotation from an eloquent address delivered by Sir Richard Jebb, M.P., at the Glasgow Corporation Banquet, and it will, I think, be considered apposite in this context: "We are told from many quarters, and in many tones, that the subject and method of university study must be brought into more direct and immediate relations with the pursuits of professional careers. This is a demand which the universities cannot resist. It is a demand founded largely in reason. It is a demand which many of our universities and colleges, especially those of the newer type, as well as those more ancient, are doing their best to meet, but it is also a demand which imposes upon us a clear duty. Our duty as universities and seats of the highest education is not merely to yield to this demand: our duty is to guide it and instruct it. One function of the university is to safeguard the intellectual standard of the nation; and we must take heed, when the demand for useful knowledge is made in relation to higher education, that the term shall not be misinterpreted or degraded. It is our function to explain what is utility in regard to the higher education. The truly useful studies of the higher education are those which develop the faculties of the mind and discipline the intelligence. It is when the mind has been disciplined and when the faculties have been educated and trained that all technical and special knowledge can be most easily and most speedily acquired."

How then does McGill stand when tested by the new Birmingham standard? Of the two matters of primary importance, teaching and research, it is the latter I desire to emphasize here. The teaching may be left to take care of itself. A university in which the teaching is inefficient will pay the inevitable penalty in loss of students and consequent forfeiture of status. It should go without saying that no one should be appointed to a university chair who does not possess the qualification of proved ability as a teacher. But that is not all. The

day is past and gone when a professor who had been appointed to fill a chair might be allowed to go comfortably to sleep, so to speak, in that chair, and content himself with merely not forgetting the subject he had undertaken to teach. In many branches of research and investigation McGill stands conspicuously high. The work of some of her Professors in Medicine and Science is known all the world over ; I use the word Science, not of the Faculty of Applied Science only, but as including the Geology, Physics, Chemistry and Biology of the Faculty of Arts. The last-named Faculty has suffered somewhat in the past from the insufficiency of its staff and the lack of proper equipment ; its energies have been unduly absorbed in the work of teaching the average pass-man,—the "daily round, the common task." And yet those who know what has been accomplished during recent years in some of its departments, beyond and apart from the science subjects specified above, will be best able to judge as to what may be expected under new and improved conditions in the future. The modern element in the Faculty of Arts, so worthily represented in the Department of History, has just received a welcome extension in the foundation of the "William Dow Chair of Political Economy," and this session sees the advent of the first Professor of this subject at McGill, in whose hands it may be confidently predicted that the interests of both teaching and research will be vigorously upheld.

The scheme for advanced study at McGill, leading to higher degrees, may be relied on,—especially where it is possible to provide additions to the staff—to do much in the direction of developing post-graduate work in all departments. It is interesting to note, in this connection, that the early statutes of such a University as Glasgow required graduates to continue their studies for two years after receiving their degrees. In theory, the student who had passed his examinations was entitled *ipso facto* to receive a "licence to teach," and might aspire to expound his chosen subject either in his own or in some other university. But the enactment above referred to—even though honoured more in the breach than in the observance—bears eloquent testimony to the fact that something more was felt to be wanting, four or five centuries ago, just as much perhaps as now. In the Scotch universities it is here that Mr. Carnegie's benefaction will be found especially serviceable,—after his Trustees have cleared their minds as to the extent to which it may be desirable or undesirable to

offer a wholesale commutation of fees all round. In Scotland they were saying when I left that there would now be a great rush for medicine. The medical curriculum has always been much more expensive than any other, and if a student who has not committed himself to any special branch of study is going to ask to have his fees paid for him, he is just as likely as not to choose the Faculty which will cost most. This tendency may be aggravated by the character of the Medical Preliminary, which is at present somewhat less exacting than the other Entrance Examinations. But we ought to be thankful that the generous impulse to offer a remission of fees all round did not formulate itself till now, when Preliminary Examinations are the rule everywhere : if Mr. Carnegie's donation had been made before the last Commission issued its ordinances, it would have been—so far as this fee question is concerned,—a hindrance rather than a help to Scottish education.

But original research and investigation cannot be carried on without the necessary equipment and apparatus. How does McGill stand in this respect ? The need is not the same in all departments ; in some the cry is for apparatus and machinery, in others it is for books. More has been done, so far, in the former direction than in the latter. The Library is badly provided for, in spite of every effort, and nothing like an adequate sum can be voted, out of existing funds, for its annual maintenance. This presses very hardly on the Faculty of Arts, in particular. The Medical Library is well stocked with the current journals, and the same may be said—in addition to their wealth of mechanical equipment—of the various science buildings. But when an Arts Professor wishes to use some current periodical, he has very often either to buy it for himself or borrow it from another library. This is not altogether creditable to McGill, and a remedy will, no doubt, be found and applied as time goes on. Rome was not built in a day, and the munificence which has recently flowed in the direction of Applied Science cannot reasonably be expected to manifest itself equally in other spheres. But if nothing is done soon, there will be room for the suspicion that the same spirit is abroad in Montreal as that which has led Mr. Carnegie to exclude Classics and Philosophy from the benefits of his recent gifts. The world is supposed to have no more need now of the " humanities !" " Why use an old stage coach," said a London legislator to me, " when you can

travel by rail ?" I tried him with the theory of the steam-engine, and was abundantly gratified to find that he had little interest in that either; nothing was of importance so long as one "got quickly to one's destination." If it were permissible, it might be interesting to speculate on the methods of book-keeping to which it will be possible to have recourse should the Scotch Universities desire partially to remedy the effects of this unfortunate exclusion. No man can be expected to endow what he does not believe in; but some of the money which is voted at present to science, from the general funds of the Scottish Universities, will be more needed in the future for the despised departments of Philosophy and Classics.

As a case in point and as illustrating the need for the better equipment of our Library, I shall cite the case of a McGill Professor of Classics, who has this summer completed a research of some importance, to be published shortly. In the course of his investigations he has used over a hundred volumes in the British Museum, and the Bodleian Library at Oxford; of which, probably, not more than half-a-dozen—if as many—are to be found in the Library at McGill. He knows that this is of course to compare great things with small; but surely the disproportion should not be so great.

There is no surer mark of a crude and ill-formed mind than the attempt to set the interests of "science" in uncompromising opposition to the interests of literature and philosophy. I must not be drawn into a discussion of the utility of classical studies; it may at once be conceded that both methods and teachers have often been at fault in the past. But scientific principles are just as applicable now, for example, to Philology as to most other 'ologies,' and I do not know any who would argue that the world would gain if the race of scholars were suddenly to become extinct. There is still a great deal of confusion in the public mind as to the real meaning and aim of classical scholarship. In former days it was looked to as supplying, through the close study of a few of the best models of literary antiquity, accuracy and refinement of expression, as well as alertness of intelligence in regard to the subjects with which these models are concerned. But the scope of classical study has now received a very considerable extension. Apart from such special branches as Philology, Archaeology, etc., each of which is in itself enough to occupy a scholar's best energies, there is the wider point of view from which some knowledge

of classical antiquity must be regarded as occupying an indispensable place in any general scheme of education, and as necessary to complete culture. Nor is even this unscientific. "The aim of the modern classical student," as has been well said, is "not to be able to imitate Thucydides or Plato; but to understand how Thucydides and Plato came to live as they did and to write what they did, and how the civilization which they represent has contributed towards the existence of the world to-day. That is as much a matter of methodical research or science as the origin of the Alps or of the Nile Delta."

It must, of course, be admitted that classical study is unremunerative. So for the matter of that is Philosophy; so, too, History, and some other subjects that mght be named. They must all stand or fall together. Some of us expect soon to see a rush on Egyptology in many universities. It may very well be that a new country like Canada cannot afford to have too many of her sons drawn off to the exclusive pursuit of such "mere scholarship." There are many other and more practical needs. But this would be no argument for the wholesale extrusion of such studies from a university curriculum. I have never been an advocate of the policy of forcing all and sundry to acquire what after all is a mere smattering of both Latin and Greek, and the new curriculum at McGill shews the working of more modern ideas in this connection. As Professor Jebb said at Glasgow (by the way, there is a good story of the millionaire explaining to that prince of Hellenists the utter uselessness of Greek): "If you do not care for the Greek and Latin classics, if you think them obsolete and useless, very well. Let modern languages be well taught, let the great literature of our own country be appealed to; let the great literatures of other countries be intelligently studied; for if they are properly treated they can furnish estimable channels for all the best influence of humanism."

And after all, it is the spirit in which study is undertaken that will form the best solvent of all the crude antitheses which rise to the lips of some as soon as they essay to discourse on the comparative merits, for example, of science and literature. All studies form part of the vast field of knowledge. "Every department is but a branch; the object of the university is to cultivate the tree. The devotee of any branch finds himself in constant need of the help of devotees of other branches, and the association of them all keeps before the mind of each one that unity of knowledge which is reflected in the idea of

method, of system, or of science which pervades their labours. For the method of knowledge rests in all branches on the same foundations; on the examination of evidence as to the mode of ascertaining facts, on the ordering, the comparison, and the classification of facts, and on the endeavour to formulate and then to test laws of nature or constant relations between cause and effect. In the modern world, science means systematic or methodical knowledge; in the modern university every branch of knowledge is a branch of science, and the distinction between the sciences and the humanities has lost its meaning." *

It was not altogether by accident that I took for the subject of my Inaugural Address at McGill, now nearly six years ago, the "Unity of Learning." Something has been accomplished since that date, in the microcosm of our University, to realize the truths to which expression has been given afresh in the above extract; but much that was said then might bear repetition in about the same words to-day. It is the correlation and concatenation of studies that we should cling to as the one thing needful to appreciate and understand, cherishing the conviction that what they have in common—especially the spirit in which they ought, each and all, to be pursued—is more, much more than what divides them, the one from the other. It is absurd to put science and philosophy and literature into separate pigeonholes, as it were, and label them as things essentially distinct and different. They are constantly acting and re-acting on each other. Listen to a statement of the way in which this reciprocal process has impressed itself on the mind of one thoroughly competent to weigh in the balance both methods and results, Professor Edward Caird, the Master of Balliol:—"At this period [1850-1870] the general view of scientific men was that little light was to be got from philosophy on the special problems of science, and that the general problems of philosophy itself were beyond the reach of the human intelligence. At the same time, causes were at work which were destined in the long run greatly to modify this attitude of thought. The great advance of biological and historical inquiry which was characteristic of the latter half of the century of itself tended to correct the exclusively analytical habit of mind which was fostered by physical science.

* *Morning Post*, July 8, 1901.

And Darwin, by bringing the idea of evolution into a form in which it could be used to direct the investigations of science, initiated a movement which has done more to alter the current of scientific thought than any other influence which has been brought to bear upon it since the days of Newton. It is true that the turn which Darwin gave to his explanation of organic development seemed to make it a powerful argument against all teleological theories. But it soon became clear that it was only the somewhat crude teleology of his ordinary argument from design which was affected by it, and that the conceptions of organism and evolution which had been introduced by idealistic philosophy were able to maintain themselves against any influences from the Darwinian ideas. In other words, it became clear that the facts which Darwin and his followers were bringing to light, still more the facts of human history, were not sufficiently accounted for by his hypothesis, and that they were susceptible of a higher interpretation. Without entering into details, we may fairly say that the idea of Evolution has acted as a kind of *Eirenicon* between different schools of thought, and, especially, that it has rendered possible an approximation between science and philosophy, which at and in former times seemed absolutely unattainable. On the one hand, scientific men seem to be becoming aware that by the progress of their own studies they are brought into contact with problems which cannot be finally dealt with without a criticism of categories, such as is possible only on the methods of philosophy. And, on the other hand, philosophers have had to learn that they cannot hope to find any satisfactory solution of their comprehensive problem, except on the basis of a thorough scientific analysis of the phenomena that belong to each special department of knowledge." *

By way of conclusion, I should like now to refer to one or two matters in regard to which some progress has been made at McGill in recent years, and to others (probably much more numerous !) which should receive attention in the future. In the first place, I shall venture on the assertion that there is a greater degree of what may be called solidarity about the University now than was the case in some previous stages of its history. The argument for the unity of learning has been met to some extent by the growing unification of

* *Liber Saecularis Glasguensium*, pp. 36-38.

the various Faculties. By this I do not mean the effacement of natural and necessary boundary lines. There are lines of demarcation between the various spheres of our academic operations which no one would wish to ignore or override. But with all this there is, as there ought to be, a growing sense of corporate unity,—a feeling that we are, after all, members of one body, each essential to the others' activity and progress. In the recently constituted Academic Board, all the Professors of the University have the opportunity of meeting together, at stated intervals, for conference on any matters of general concern. More recently still, the undergraduates have followed suit by the institution of a Representative Council (called the *Alma Mater Society*) which will be recognized as the official medium of communication between the administration of the University and the general body of the students. Now that they are able to speak effectively through their own representatives, it may be hoped that some progress will soon be made in regard to matters (too long neglected) that are rightly believed to be essential to their welfare. In the first place, they need a Gymnasium in close proximity to the campus; and all previous benefactions will be eclipsed, in the eyes of our student constituency, by the donor who may be willing to furnish, say, One hundred and fifty thousand dollars for this long-expected adjunct to the undergraduate life of the University. Then there is the Dining Hall, which should be built and handed over to the University, not only free of any debt, but also with a small endowment such as will enable it to compete successfully with the low charges that are levied at public restaurants. Under such conditions, it would easily become a self-supporting institution, and would prove an inestimable boon to a body of over one thousand students, many of whom have to look elsewhere at present for anything approaching to what we prize as "home comforts," and who have, moreover, very few other opportunities of realizing their corporate existence. Or if it should be possible, (and this might be the preferable plan) to combine separate dining-halls with a scheme of college-residences, we shall be able to look forward to a great development of social life at more than one centre, each gradually acquiring a character and individuality of its own, and conferring on its inmates all the privileges and advantages which are known and valued in connection with the "Hall" system at Oxford and Cambridge. For the work of education

ought not to be confined merely to the lecture-rooms of professors ; there is a training in social grace, dignity and refinement which can only come from the union of social forces. When I hear college authorities groaning over some excessive outburst of animal spirits on the part of the undergraduate body, or some hot-headed performance which may have been construed as besmirching the fair fame of the university to which they belong, I often wonder if some part, at least, of the resultant responsibility does not rest with those who have neglected so obvious a help towards the kindly but firm training and discipline of character as the opportunities of the residential system most undoubtedly supply. Teaching is by no means the whole duty of a university, and many a young man who comes up from country districts to begin life in the common boarding houses of our great city must keenly feel—especially in the earlier stages of his undergraduate career—the present want of helpful and restraining influences in his too solitary existence.

Another great need in our present organization is the provision of a larger number of Entrance Exhibitions, Scholarships, and post-graduate Fellowships. I should like to see our June or September examinations regarded as a great festival to which would come up the best pupils of the year from every school in the Dominion. If I am asked, Why pay students for going to the University ? the answer is obvious, We desire to see the stream of talent throughout the country setting—so far as may be compatible with the continued prosperity of other colleges—*towards McGill;* that is a legitimate aspiration, and one for the realization of which we have prepared ourselves by our undenominational, our national (as opposed to provincial), and even our cosmopolitan organization. And it must also be remembered that there are large numbers of able pupils who would find it impossible, apart from such aids, to enter upon a course of study at the University. So long as proved capacity, and not poverty, is made the ground of award, there can be no danger of pauperisation here. Eleemosynary associations are altogether eliminated where distinctions are won in open competition with others. But I should like to see it made a point of honour, in cases where the parents of a boy or girl who may have won distinction in this way feel that they do not need the money, that the request should be made to have the name of the successful competitor entered on the list *in italics*, as an indication

that it is the distinction itself that is prized, and not the emoluments resulting from the distinction. Another suggestion which I lately had the pleasure of passing on to the Carnegie Trust in Scotland is, that the amount of the award should always be less in the case of students living at home with their parents than for those who come up from the country and who have to face the expense of residence in a city to which they are strangers. The Carnegie Trust is expected to do a good deal for the increase of such inducements to study, especially in the direction of prize-fellowships and post-graduate research ; and in case any one should think that this matter can be pushed too far, I shall add here the significant statement that there is expended at present in connection with the University of Glasgow alone—apart altogether from the Carnegie Trust—a sum of no less than Seventy thousand dollars annually on scholarships, bursaries, fellowships and prizes within the University.*

I have left myself no space in which to speak of some other problems which will continue to engage attention in the future, as they have done in the past,—such as the further needs of the new curriculum in Arts, additional provision for the training of teachers by the establishment of a chair, or at least a lectureship on Education; the institution—under approved conditions—of a Summer School; the introduction of a curriculum of study for degrees in Music, etc. The first of these is a large subject in itself; it involves further provision for the teaching of Modern Languages (surely McGill ought to become one of the most notable centres on the whole continent of the study of French!) Philosophy, History, and other modern subjects. The others are mentioned only as indications of the direction along which our academic energies may be expected to travel. The McGill

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* At Edinburgh the amount is even greater ; it now amounts to about £17,820 per annum, distributed as under :—In the Faculty of Arts, £10,480 ; in the Faculty of Science, £1,500 ; in the Faculty of Divinity, £1,680 ; in the Faculty of Law, £540 ; in the Faculty of Medicine, £3,500 ; and in the Faculty of Music, £120. A number of bursaries are in the gift of private patrons, but the great majority of the University bursaries, prizes, etc., are awarded by the Senatus after competitive examination. In addition to the above, a sum of upwards of £600, being the income of the Earl of Moray Endowment Fund is annually available for the encouragement of original research.

University Magazine may wield a most helpful influence in connection with the fulfilment of such aims and aspirations. It is to be hoped that it will circulate largely among the graduates. We want to keep hold of them, and we know from many indications that they do not wish to lose touch with us. If I may close with a practical suggestion, I should like to see arrangements made for an Annual Convocation, which might be attended even by graduates from a distance. At such an assembly it would be in order to receive suggestions, to give explanations, and, in fact, to discuss any matter of current academic interest. This would give the graduates a statutory opportunity of expressing the interest they continue to take in University affairs. I have said much in this paper about the Glasgow Festival. Before long, McGill will begin to talk about the celebration of its first centenary. We shall want all the help we can get from our graduates when that year of grace comes round. Meanwhile we see The McGill University Magazine start on its prosperous career in the full assurance that it cannot fail to be helpful in binding together in the bonds of academic unity all who acknowledge McGill as their common mother, helpful in fostering that sense of oneness which finds its best expression in the good old motto, "Each for all, and all for each."

THE COLLEGE MAN IN JOURNALISM

To journalism, as to other pleasing temptations, the college-bred man occasionally falls a victim. There are several reasons for this. Journalism appears to offer scope for the very qualities one is secretly conscious of possessing. It promises a career,—did not Sir Wilfrid Laurier begin as a journalist? It affords a chance for the display of scholarship. Ambition points to it as the easiest way

> "To mould a mighty state's decrees
> And shape the whisper of the throne."

It appeals, also, to the sordid side of things—the need of bread and butter,—for you are paid by the week. To crown all, the realization of one's hopes seems speedy compared with the long apprenticeship required in medicine or in law. In no other profession is the youthful mind so prone to listen with credulity to the whispers of fancy. When young Angus, in Barrie's novel, received his first summons to wait upon an editor, he distinctly saw himself leaning back in the editorial chair of "The Times," smoking a cigar and giving a Cabinet Minister five minutes.

Experience knocks many of these cherished illusions on the head. The beginner soon discovers that the primary function of the press is to disseminate news, not to express opinion. You are not permitted to air your views upon evolution or the Greek drama when the people are eager for the details of a large fire or a Cabinet crisis. The qualities which won recognition in the college debating society

or the examination hall, usually require a thorough overhauling before they can be applied with success in newspaper work. So, too, with the career that opened so invitingly before the mind's eye,—it is found to mean ceaseless activity, often physical as much as mental, and a long course of practical training. The opportunity to display one's learning is nipped in the bud by the callous editor who cuts out all the fine phrases and, more often than not, leaves the article a bare statement of fact. The dream of moulding public opinion likewise disappears before the inexorable preference of the dear public for its own views, and its rude distaste for yours, however ingeniously conceived or happily expressed. The experienced leader-writer knows that his influence wanes unless he is in close touch with current opinion. It is by voicing this, intelligently and acutely, never getting too far ahead of his public, but appealing to its best instincts and crystallizing in words its hazy but probable conclusions, that the editorial writer retains such influence as is left him. For some people say that editorials are never read. Let us hope these critics are mistaken, or the disillusionment of the university man who takes to journalism will amount to disgust.

Yet, just at this point, he is well on the road toward becoming a useful and competent member of the press, because he has acquired a truer appreciation of its functions, its limitations and its real possibilities. Finally, in the matter of pecuniary reward, prepare for a rude shock. In the early stages the salary compares favorably with that paid in other walks of life. It increases little with the years. It is seldom adequate, never excessive. A rich journalist would be eccentric. "Now, Barabbas," as Thomas Campbell wittily said, "was a publisher." A newspaper writer may deceive, but he cannot fleece the public. Those whose talents lie in that direction should seek other fields of industry.

In all the essentials, Canadian journalism demands much the same qualities of those who adopt it for a career as the journalism of other countries. To succeed, a man must acquire an accurate knowledge of current affairs. He should be observant and intelligent, cultivating a talent for rapid generalization. He must practise a clear and incisive literary style. He need not know everything, but he should know where to find it. In journalism, more than in any other calling, knowledge is power. By exercising the memory he should learn to

write down with exactness the details of a conversation held with some one on the street two hours before, of which no written note was made. The reporter who constantly flourishes note book and pencil on the street is becoming as extinct as the dodo.

In Canada, the press has characteristics and a position of its own. Lacking the authority of the English press, its influence is, proportionately, as great. Free from the reckless sensationalism of the United States press, it is in closer touch with the moral and material forces of the community. It has its faults, but, in my humble judgment, a more honest press does not exist in the world. There is less chance here for the individual to make his mark, because signed articles are not numerous, and we have few periodicals. The Canadian newspaper writer must therefore count upon his best work being anonymous. This need not deter him from constant self-improvement. He must know the constitutional and parliamentary history of the country. The date of the Quebec Act, or a general idea of Lord Durham's report will not suffice. Of almost equal importance is a grasp of municipal government, its scope, its trend, its working capacity. The statute law, especially the laws respecting libel, should be known. The technical work of newspaper life,—the printing, the news-getting, the relative value of news, and chief of all, its presentation in a form interesting to the public, can never be properly mastered without actual experience. A university man can make no greater error than to assume that his superior education will enable him to dispense with the details and carry him over the drudgery. If he deems himself a born journalist, he is probably a born fool.

Is there, then, no place in Canadian journalism for some of the able and industrious young men who come down yearly from our universities ? There is an answer to that question in the careers of men like Maclean (Toronto) of "The World," a distinguished member of parliament ; Hamilton (Queen's) of "The Globe," the famous war correspondent ; Carman (Victoria) of "The Star," the author of "Ryerson Embury"; Ross (McGill) of "The Evening Journal," a chief ornament of the non-party press. When university training is supplemented by years of close observation, extensive reading and experience of life, the newspaper writer is transformed into a man of the world. He has ceased to be, in the exact sense, a university man. A

place in the class list confers in itself no standing in Canadian journalism. Many of our most trenchant writers and most influential editors are not college-bred. One is, therefore, forced to the unwelcome conclusion that the influence of our universities upon Canadian journalism, or for that matter, upon Canadian politics,—is almost invisible. So much the worse, you will say, for both. On that point allow me to preserve a discreet silence.

A. H. U. Colquhoun.

LIFE.

Life is a bubble on the sea,
The ocean of eternity ;
It floats awhile in glittering pride,
It may o'er many billows ride.
There comes a moment, none knows why,
No cloud o'erspreads the summer sky,
Some little breath, some hidden thing,
Perhaps a spirit on the wing,
Touches the orb—it melts away,
The sea receives its little spray ;—
No mark, no memory left behind.
The everlasting sea, the wind—
Flow on.

George Mercer Dawson.

A MODERN GYMNASIUM.

It is now nearly ten years since I climbed a narrow stair over a livery stable in New York to visit one of the oldest gymnasiums in America. A row of wooden pillars down the centre of the floor supported the roof, and between them and fastened to them were solid beams for the attachment of bars and rings and pulleys. A primitive running track encroached on the floor space, and the floor itself was littered with dumb-bells and iron bar-bells, some weighing 200 lbs., long, heavy, fixed parallel bars, pulley weights and rowing machines of antique design. A lifting machine, consisting of a stand and a handle to which would be attached a variable number of iron discs, occupied a prominent position, while a spring board or botoude, several mattresses and a small hand ball court completed the equipment, except for the heavy Indian clubs that hung in racks against the wall.

The very equipment of this building is typical of the old idea of gymnastics, an idea borrowed largely from the circus—the idea that the gymnasium is a place for the display of unusual skill and prowess, in which the unskilled or weak could have no part except as a spectator, where the athlete goes to practise some splendid trick or feat, to learn some showy exploit with which to startle or amuse his friends, or by which to earn his living. Many of the old time gymnasts drifted naturally to the carpet or the flying bars of the canvas tent, and so brought the names of gymnasium and circus into constant association.

The floor of such a building, encumbered as it was by immovable machinery, would not allow the simultaneous working of a large number of men, and the weight of the Indian clubs and dumb-bells excluded the weak and even the man of ordinary powers. It can readily be understood why the gymnasium floor was shunned by the sensitive or timid, or even the mediocre, under these conditions. No man of feeling willingly undertakes a competitive exercise in assurance of defeat, nor will he be seen at a disadvantage by his fellows if he can avoid it.

The thought of going to a gymnasium for the development of heart or lung power or for making the body more symmetrical or healthier, never entered into the calculations of its "habitués." Yet this haunt of gymnasts, in which the man of muscle had exclusive control of the floor, was one of the sources of our modern gymnasium. And although in the main the system seems crude or even wrong, let us not be too wholesale in our condemnation, lest the good which was undoubtedly present, be lost with the evil.

The value of system exercise for the sick and under-developed has been recognized from the time of Hippocrates, but its scientific application is comparatively modern, and the great extent of its present use is due to a few men who, thoroughly trained as gymnasts, were thoughtful educated physicians. They saw the possibility of the gymnasium as a *cure*. Sargent made experiments in the designing of developing machines. If a man could not pull his own weight up by his arms till he chinned a bar, yet he might gain by this exercise. A movable bar running in grooves was designed with a counter-weight capable of increase, so that he pulled the bar down to his chin instead, and gradually worked up to a feat that he would otherwise have given up as impossible. And so with innumerable other machines, all constructed on the same idea of gradual increase from a small beginning.

The desire for scientific accuracy in recording results was soon felt and supplied by the invention and adaptation of instruments for the accurate measurement of various dimensions of the body, and of the strength of muscle groups. The names of Anderson, Seaver, Gulick, Kellogg, Mosher, and others are associated with original work of this nature. From the few and simple measurements taken by MacLaren at Oxford, to the more elaborate series by Hitchcock of

Amherst, and Sargent of Harvard, we have had developed the system of anthropometry, whose figures include almost every important dimension of the body ; the large number of individuals measured rendering conclusions as to type and individual variation increasingly valuable.

After the sudden rise of athletic sports and intercollegiate contests into popularity, the frequency and nature of injuries to players soon showed the necessity for keeping down those risks without which such games would be almost useless as a training in courage, for

> "No game was ever yet worth a rap
> For a rational man to play,
> Into which no accident or mishap,
> Could possibly find its way."

Therefore a high standard of physical ability and perfect soundness of wind and limb, determined by a thorough physical and medical examination were required of students before being permitted to compete in violent athletic contests. Thus the medical side of the modern college gymnastic system was developed to meet the conditions. Although much has been and is being done, this branch of college work still presents a new set of problems, educational, medical and physiological.

The work of a modern college gymnasium has been influenced by a third force. The Young Men's Christian Association found that one of the best means of holding their members was by giving them physical training, and all Y. M. C. A. branches soon furnished it as part of their work. Training schools for instruction were established. Students in these schools were particularly taught body-building and all-round development, the display of special gymnastic prowess being rather frowned upon as savouring too much of the circus. Of necessity the men had to be taught in large numbers together, and the Association had their share in making prominent the class work that is important in current gymnastics.

The present-day student will belong to one of three classes, according to his physical condition on entering college. He may be grouped with that small number who from heredity, constitutional weakness, or severe illness, are defective or weakly, who are often abnormally sensitive and intellectually keen, but who require the most

careful counsel, encouragement and direction if they are to keep their physical condition at its best for the strain of a college term. But he is more likely to be one of the great mass who, although defective and untrained, do not require more than the average all-round training of a well-designed course in gymnastics. Or he may belong to what one might call the honour class, by having a special aptitude for all feats requiring strength, skill or daring. To such a man the ordinary exercises of a class are irksome and tame ; special provision for him must be made, for on his brawn, speed, courage and endurance depends the athletic honour of his university.

Let us follow three typical men through their first year at a college whose authorities have awakened to the necessity of the physical examination of its students and have provided a thoroughly equipped convenient gymnasium in which to carry out the course of exercise suggested by preliminary examination. Shortly after registration, our three students, "A.," "B." and "C." receive cards for examination giving them appointments at the gymnasium office. On presenting himself, each receives a blank form containing questions about habits of exercise, family history, past history, tendency to disease, use of alcohol and tobacco. He fills this out to give the examiner an idea of his physical condition as he himself knows it. All three then pass on into dressing rooms and strip for measurement. The measurements include the weight, height, length of trunk and extremities separately, breadths and girths of body and limbs. Especial attention is given to the relation of bone girths, such as the knee, to muscle girths, such as the thigh and calf. The girth of chest, passive and active, is measured ; the expansion of the lungs, and many other points are noted. From these figures the student learns his development as compared with his fellows, for this can be shown graphically by plotting the figures on a chart compiled from thousands of other measurements obtained by years of observation in different institutions that have carried on the series.

By plotting his measurements year after year during his course, he gets accurate record of his improvement, and thus gains a real incentive to work for his physical betterment.

After the measurements have been recorded, the student passes on to the medical examiner, who notes the salient points of the health report and anything unusual brought out by the measurements. He

then examines the heart and lungs, at rest and after exercise, and notes any defects of carriage or development. The strength tests of the principal groups of muscles by dynamometers, complete the physical examination.

Although brought up in the country, "A." was unaccustomed to exercise. Evidently the delicate one of the family, of a studious turn, and of but little use on the farm, he was chosen as the one to send to college. His mother died of consumption, and his constitution resembled hers. He was subject to colds every winter, and found that he could not prolong work without suffering from exhaustion and headaches. In spite of this he was a scholarship man. All these facts were to be seen in the first part of the examination form, or were obtained by the medical examiner through questions. His measurement showed a flat chest, and expansion far below the average. His bone girths and lengths were good, but the muscles were small and flabby, and he was much below the weight proper to his height. His strength tests were surprisingly high for his measurements, showing a well developed, high strung nervous system, while his heart was very excitable under exercise.

In many homes it used to be considered rather a disgrace if a student returned after a college term otherwise than worn out. It branded him as an idler and a trifler. If he came home exhausted and broken, he was commended for diligence. Sometimes he broke down just before his examinations, and then, of course, he lost his year. The college was considered as a mill in which the process of attrition was to be practised on the student till he was little short of complete disintegration. Now we recognise that the college should cultivate and develop in the student such stamina as will not only prevent his wearing down, but make him year by year better able for intellectual work.

To return to "A.," who stood badly equipped physically on the threshold of an arduous and exacting course of study. The examiner began by giving "A." some words of warning touching his inherited weakness and tendencies, and some advice as to how they might best be overcome. He impressed on him the importance of keeping the skin active by baths and friction and deep breathing and proper dress. He then filled out a prescription card containing a list of exercises and the amount of each suited to his condition. Armed with this card

"A." went to the instructor ; and here let it be remembered that we are taking for granted that there is a well-trained instructor to receive him, and a well-equipped gymnasium to which he can go. He was first taken to a machine contrived to expand the chest by traction on the arms. He was then shown exercises on various machines ranged along the walls, or kept in a room by themselves, specially designed to stretch the thorax, expand the lungs, develop the muscles of the back and neck, and encourage deep breathing. He was told the speed and distance to go on the running track. The total prescription of exercise was increased as he showed improvement.

After a term of this graded exercise, he reported for examination, eager to get his measurements for comparison. His muscle girths had increased, his chest had filled out and he carried his head better ; his skin was clear and elastic ; his chest expansion and strength tests had made a substantial advance ; but most of all, he was thoroughly interested in his physique, and noted each improvement with increasing pride and pleasure. He gradually began to find that he was not a hopeless duffer. Thus he was led by easy steps to take part in games from which at first he would have shrunk, and in exercises which seemed to him far beyond the range of his powers. His family and friends were quick to note his improved physique, and it was no more a question whether he could stand his college course. He went back the following autumn that the physical regeneration might go on.

At first, such a man as "A." is sensitive and even apologetic in speaking of his physique. He will not of his own accord seek the advice he so greatly needs. But by giving the time and labor for examination and prescription, and having the equipment for carrying out the required exercises, neither of which we have at McGill, such a man will be taught how best to care for his body and husband his powers. Thus the weakest man has a new point of view given him, and his improved physical tone reacts on the intellectual work for which he really entered the university.

"B." had always lived an open-air life. When not at school he had worked on the farm. His life had been too laborious for indulgence in sports or games. He was slow and clumsy, quite lacking the alertness of the athlete. Although physically sound, his development was uneven. The generous meals that went so well with a hard day's work, did not seem to suit the confinement

of city life, and a disordered digestion added to the discomfort of his new boarding-house life. He was referred to the instructor for regular class work, with a few special exercises for the chest and arms. He was first taught to swim in the large plunge bath, without which no gymnasium is complete, and on the first afternoon of the class he donned the light costume which hung in a freely ventilated locker, and came out on the floor of the modern gymnasium. No pillars obstructed the view, the roof being supported from the sides. The running track was suspended at such a height in the hall as to permit bars and ladders to hang from and beneath it. Around the wall and under the track were chest weights, wrestling machines, wrist developers, and the various other machines for special work. Scattered over the main floor were movable parallel bars, the German horse, and the buck, with mattresses of various thicknesses ; the horizontal bar hung from the 30 ft. ceiling by telescoping iron rods. From the ceiling were suspended travelling rings, climbing ropes and rope ladders.

The early comers were taking prescribed exercise on the machines along the wall and practising favourite feats on the apparatus out on the floor, under the eye of the instructors. At the sound of a gong the parallel bars, horse and buck were run off to the sides on invisible castors, the rings were looped up out of the way, and in a moment or two the whole floor was clear for the beginning of the exercises. To the sound of a march on the piano the class formed up on the floor, and under the instructor, assisted by a squad of leaders, they began work with extension movements, or a setting-up drill.

The class then divided into squads, each passing in turn to apparatus where vaulting, climbing, jumping and balancing exercises were taken. The floor was again cleared, the bar-bell drill was gone through to music, and again the class divided ; the hour's work finished with a march or run followed by a shower bath and hard rubbing down.

"B." had debated with himself whether he should come to the class or not. That afternoon he had felt dull and stupid, tired and lethargic from study and confinement to a close, ill-ventilated room, but when he came out after his hour's exercise he walked with renewed vigour, his hands and feet were warm, his appetite ravenous, his head

clear, his mind bright and ready for work. So he became a regular attendant.

Next year his class work would be more advanced, he would take up the rudiments of fencing and wrestling, and the more complicated and interesting movements of Indian clubs, while the horizontal, the parallel bars, and the horse would tempt him to exercises and feats of increasing difficulty. His clumsiness and awkwardness would gradually disappear, and at the end of his fourth year he will have been thoroughly trained in all the exercises and movements by which he can test his physical possibilites and limitations.

As soon as the examiner saw "C.'s" bronzed skin and shapely limbs, he felt he had another kind of man to deal with. Accustomed to all the outdoor sports of summer, in winter a hockey player and skater, fond of everything that savoured of sport, surely there was nothing to be done for him. It was for him to uphold the honour of his college on the campus and cinder path. After testing his magnificent heart and lungs, the examiner looked him over critically, as he would a beautiful picture or a fine statue. This youth, with his long limbs and well muscled loins and broad chest, was surely the type of a hurdler and high jumper. Enquiry showed that he had never tried these games, so he was sent to the trainer and set to work. Had he been powerful, heavy and long-bodied, the examiner would have told the captain of the football team to get him out to play, and the trainer would see what he could do with the hammer and shot.

To him the easy class work of the gymnasium presents no attractions, he can get no pleasure from pulling a handle or swinging his arms to music. But for him the gymnasium must also provide, and he goes into a smaller room off the main hall, where the boxing gloves are kept, and fencing foils and masks hang in racks on the wall. There the punching bag enables him to cultivate quickness and accurate hitting, and a large mat lies ready in one corner to be unrolled for wrestlers. Boxing, fencing and wrestling would have many attractions and but few dangers for him.

It is in the gymnasium that he learns the fine points of such games as high jumping, hurdling, shot putting and vaulting, and in the practice of these feats he also gets the exercise that keeps him at his best physically. The reading and committee rooms of the gymnasium are the centre from which all the athletic influences of the college

radiate. There the athlete *in posse* is discovered, and develops skill in his chosen game.

The time when the gymnasium is to be regarded merely as a playground for an idle hour has gone by. To fill its place in college life it must satisfy the requirements of "A.," "B." and "C." It must be a cure, a class room, and an arena.

With the entering of educated men into the field of physical training, the gymnasium has developed possibilities for good which were formerly unthought of, while the formation of a society of medical men engaged in this work in the great American universities and colleges, has rendered possible a co-operation and exchange of experience and unification of system that cannot but react for good on future generations of students.

At McGill the last thirty-five years have seen the birth of the Science Faculty, the phenomenal growth of the Medical, and the renaissance of the Faculties of Arts and Law. Students have come in a constantly increasing stream to take advantage of the opportunities for study given by our splendid modern laboratories, but the care of the student's health, the foundation on which the superstructure of all his college work is built, is still pursued under the most crippling conditions.

The gymnasium of 1864 remains in 1901, a relic of early days and obsolete methods, yet useful as our only provision for the student's physical welfare.

In 1895 a system of measurements and medical examination was started, to apply only to athletes before allowing them to compete in college games and contests, and this has been extended to include all others who desire it.

The introduction of a few pieces of modern apparatus has permitted the giving of some special exercises greatly needed by the under-developed, but an ideal system of physical education cannot be carried out while we lack adequate equipment in a new building.

May we not cherish the hope that this most weighty matter will engage the early attention of all well-wishers of the University ?

R. TAIT MCKENZIE.

OXFORD.

If we turn over the pages of what is called rather humorously, a "Historic Peerage," we find that the great families, of which England is so justly proud, can generally point to a number of authentic ancestors of flesh and blood. But this number is in some cases too small to satisfy modern requirements. Accordingly mythical Norman knights and barons with bellicose names are evolved to launch the family with due ceremony upon its genealogical career. By a quaint inversion of nature's rule, the ingenuity of the descendant creates the ancestor. A like wish on the part of the historians of the English universities has been the father of a like thought. Oxford and Cambridge can boast, and are by no means averse from boasting, of an antiquity venerable and undisputed. For seven or eight hundred years their history forms no slight part of the history of the nation. But their champions have not been content with such legitimate claims to glory. Unwilling to admit that the Universities had a modest origin in the 12th century, they have carried back their institution to an age when a university was as little known as a telephone. Modern criticism has not spared even the Peerage. Before its cold light many ancestors once held in high regard have faded away from recent editions. So it has been with the University pedigree also. The early narrators of Oxford's story tell us without a blush that certain Greek professors came over with Brutus, or Brute, the Trojan, grandson of Æneas, after the fall of Troy. They settled at Greeklade, now Cricklade, in Wiltshire, and formed there a

University, which was afterwards removed to Oxford. Even the most faithful sons of Oxford had seasons of doubt and despondency with regard to Brute, the Trojan. But the foundation of the University by Alfred the Great was fervently believed in till recent times. Learned writers were so anxious to defend it that they are strongly suspected of tampering with ancient manuscripts. I see that the Calendar, speaking of University College, says, in a rather chastened way : "This college is said to have been founded in the year 872 by Alfred the Great." Modern antiquarians have exposed so mercilessly the weak points in this legend—and strong points it never enjoyed—that he must be a stalwart indeed who builds his faith on Alfred's foundation.

But Oxford had no monopoly of myths. The fire of academic loyalty burns no less fiercely in the Cambridge breast. Her historians have ascribed the origin of that University now to a Spanish Prince Cantaber—a shadowy personage whom it has never been thought decorous to pin down to a particular date—now to King Arthur of the Table Round ; now to a Saxon King Sigebert. Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones. Let us gently leave these pious fictions to the professional students of mythology.

The real history of the University of Oxford begins in the 12th century.

It is probable that two Universities in Europe—and two only—can claim to be a little older. These are Bologna and Paris. All three originated in the same epoch, and sprang from the same spiritual and intellectual revival which has been well called the Twelfth Century Renaissance. Europe then awakened like the Fairy Princess from her sleep of centuries. From the time—six hundred years earlier—when the northern barbarians broke the Roman Empire into fragments, art and science, literature and philosophy had been almost forgotten. The human spirit, continually working out its freedom can never be utterly crushed. Even in the darkest age there were no doubt some eyes which strove to pierce through the veil of the material to the spiritual reality behind it, some minds busy with the eternal problems of man's destiny, some hearts stirred by the beauty of the earth and the sky. But the monk, speaking generally, who painfully illuminated his missal or copied the ancient manuscript which was the treasure of his monastery, was the only artist, the only

scholar. Not till the 12th century did Italy, France and England begin to dream of an education which should not be confined to the cloister as the handmaid of theology, but should fit the parish priest, the lawyer, the doctor, for his life in the work-a-day world.

The earliest universities passed through three distinct stages of evolution :—

1. Two or three celebrated teachers settled in one city and students flocked to that place to attend their lectures. The teachers were not grouped together, they had no official status of any kind, and degrees had not yet been thought of. For example, the fame of Abelard as a philosopher and theologian drew students to Paris from all parts of Europe. It is said that twenty of his pupils afterwards became cardinals, and fifty became bishops. As Paris became known as the great home of scholastic theology, so Bologna became the centre of legal instruction. Thousands were drawn thither to hear Irnerius expound the subtleties of the Roman law. The sort of instruction given in both places seems to us somewhat remote from practical life. But it is quite a mistake to think that it did not in those days help the student to climb the ladder of ambition. It was the only learning of that time, and then as now the educated man came to the front. The statesmen, the diplomatists, the chancellors and secretaries who managed the affairs of the kings or great feudal lords were ecclesiastics or lawyers—frequently both. Men like Becket or Edmund Rich won in the schools of Oxford and Paris a reputation for learning and ability which carried them forward to the position of Archbishop of Canterbury—then a dignitary hardly second to the king.

2. The second stage in the evolution of universities was reached when the separate teachers grouped themselves together to form a guild or corporation. Before a student can be admitted to the rank of doctor or master he must be examined by the guild. This recognition of his fitness to become a teacher does not entitle him to set up in any university except his own. If he goes to another school the guild of doctors will examine him again.

3. The third stage is when the admission to the rank of a master in one university gives the student the right to teach there or elsewhere. The doctor of Bologna or Padua may go to Paris or Oxford and his rank as a teacher receives due recognition. This last stage is generally marked by the university getting a bull from the Pope

or the Emperor, declaring that her doctors shall be recognised everywhere. Any graduate—any student who satisfied the guild—might, if he chose, begin to lecture on his own account. The term "professor" meant merely a doctor or master. To us the word "university" suggests great buildings, fixed salaries, not proportionally great, and an army of painfully permanent professors. In the 12th century there were no buildings, still worse no salaries, and the professors were often mere birds of passage. The doctor or professor who expounded Aristotle or the Pandects hired or borrowed a room where he pleased. He had no salary, but depended on the fees which his students could pay. Even the amount per head was quite unfixed. At the beginning of the session the custom was for the professor to engage two students to negotiate with the rest of the class as to the sum they were willing to pay. If times were hard with the students the fees might sink below a living wage. If the professor ceased to charm and his class disappeared, there would be no fees at all. In such a case he might fold his manuscript and steal away to another city to try his fortune again. If we were exposed to the same rude tests professors would still be as migratory as swallows. Partly from this want of fixity of tenure, and partly from the feuds and jealousies which are known to rend the most academic breasts, migrations of professors and students were common. Many of the most famous universities originated in such migrations. Like some of the lower organisms, the universities multiplied by scission. It is very probable that Oxford is an illustration. Her most recent historian thinks it almost certain that the university was due to a migration of professors and students from Paris about the year 1167. The causes which determined the choice of Oxford as the site of the first English University were, probably, the strong position of the city and the facility of access to it. It was a walled city, had a strong castle, the ruins of which still remain, and it lay on a peninsula formed by two rivers—the Thames and the Cherwell. Water carriage up the Thames from London made transport easy at a time when travelling by road was both difficult and dangerous. It may be freely admitted that the Thames at Oxford is a river somewhat smaller than the St. Lawrence. But notwithstanding, it might serve to check an advancing enemy, or carry a barge of wheat.

Successive generations of students have blessed the choice of the

early founders. The simple clerks who had sought only for a safe and sheltered place for the study of Aristotle, had found, all unwittingly, an admirable river for rowing. Unwittingly also they had established their university in a district which nowadays is one of singular beauty. No doubt to the eye of the mind the fields which we saw in our youth are greener, the skies bluer, the rivers and woods more fascinating than any we have come across in later life. But with all allowance for the law that "the past will always win a glory from its being far," it is not merely this illusion which makes me regard Oxfordshire as a pleasant and delightful land. It is full of streams and woods, of gentle hills and waving corn-fields, of ancient churches and manor houses, and of quaint little market towns and villages which have remained for centuries almost unchanged.

The student life of the middle ages was wild and disorderly enough. Drinking, dicing and debauchery of every kind were but slightly restrained. Some of the students did not shrink even from burglary, highway robbery and assassination. Readers of the works of that fine poet, but double-dyed rascal, François Villon, know the atrocious lives led by some of the students at Paris. The city of Oxford was so much smaller than Paris that a gang of desperadoes such as Villon and his friends could hardly have escaped detection. And the institution of the College system at Oxford greatly helped to bring about a stricter discipline. With all this, there was a vast amount of rioting and violence. Many of the scholars were extremely poor and begged their way to and from the University. An Act of Parliament was passed providing that no scholar should beg for alms unless he had a certificate from the Chancellor that his was a deserving case. As late as 1461 there is a record of two scholars who had certificates of this kind. Upon slight provocation the scholars and the townsmen engaged in pitched battles. These "town and gown rows," as they were called at a later day, had sometimes important consequences. The great University of Cambridge owes, in all likelihood, its origin to one of them. In 1209 an Oxford student killed a woman in a quarrel, and the mayor and burgesses made a raid upon the hostel of the offender. King John consented to the execution of two scholars who had been seized. The excitement became so great that the masters and the scholars dispersed and the University was practically suspended for five years. It is said that three thousand

scholars left Oxford. A large number settled at Cambridge. No town and gown row afterwards had consequences so serious. But the most famous of these battles was what was known as "The Slaughter of 1354." Old Anthony Wood describes its origin thus: "On Tuesday, 10th February (being the feast of S. Scholastica the Virgin), came Walter de Springheuse, Roger de Chesterfield, and other clerks (*i.e.*, students) to the Tavern called Swyndlestock, and there calling for wine, John de Croydon the vintner brought them some, but they disliking it, as it should seem, and he avouching it to be good, several snappish words passed between them. At length the vintner giving them stubborn and saucy language they threw the wine and vessel at his head. The vintner, therefore, receding with great passion, and aggravating the abuse to those of his family and neighborhood, several came in, encouraged him not to put up the abuse, and withal told him they would faithfully stand by him." "*Et cum quarta caput ejus fregit*," "and with the quart-pot broke his head," says another chronicler. Out of this pot-house brawl sprang a battle which lasted for several days. The townsmen rang the bell of the town Church of St. Martin, the gownsmen that of the University Church of St. Mary, to call out their forces. The citizens, armed with bows and arrows, were recruited by 2,000 rustics who came in from the villages. The scholars were completely outnumbered, about forty were killed, their halls were pillaged and fired, their books torn to pieces. For months teaching was suspended. Most of the scholars had fled into the country. Among the forty killed it is not surprising to find many Irish names. Then as now the Irish dearly loved a free fight. The Bishop laid the town under an interdict with bell, book and candle. The King issued a commission to investigate into the affair. The mayor and bailiffs were imprisoned in the Marshalsea, and the city ordered to pay £250 as compensation to the university. The Bishop only consented to relax the interdict on condition that the mayor and citizens should perform an annual penance. On every anniversary of St. Scholastica's day, the mayor, bailiffs and sixty burgesses were to march to the University Church, to a celebration of mass for the souls of the slaughtered scholars, and at the offertory, each one of them was to offer one penny at the high altar. The service was afterwards changed to a litany. But the procession of the mayor and burgesses and the offering of 63 pence

continued till 1825. In that year on the humble petition of the city the university was pleased to forego its rights for the future. Cardinal Newman, whom I have heard preach, witnessed no doubt many a time a ceremony which began in the breaking of a vintner's crown with a quart pot in 1354.

There were dangers in the streets and lanes of Oxford even greater than the brawls. The city was filthy and squalid, as were all the mediæval cities, and crowded with a disorderly crew of students, many of whom were practically vagrants. Oxford was visited again and again by epidemics of the plague. It was no unusual occurrence for the students to leave the city and to flee into the neighboring villages until the pestilence was over. The students lived in little hostels or halls, of which three hundred are known to have existed in the time of Edward the First. In the earliest period the hall was merely a house rented by a little group of students who agreed to live together. The Inns of Court in London originated in the same way. In consequence of disputes about rent, and of the absolute necessity of enforcing some discipline, the University gradually came to exercise a limited authority over the halls. It became a rule that every hall must be under the control of a graduate, who should be responsible for the rent, and exercise a supervision over the inmates. Two or three of the ancient halls still remain, but by recent legislation, they are doomed to extinction. They differed in important respects from the colleges by which they have been superseded. The halls were not corporations, had no lands or common property, and no fellowships. In modern times, their chief purpose was to serve as a refuge for unfortunate students who had been requested to remove their names from a college for failure to pass examinations.

When we compare the English universities with those of any other country, we are confronted at once with one striking peculiarity. Oxford and Cambridge alone are universities of colleges. The organization of the University of Oxford does not differ except in detail from that of Edinburgh, or Paris, or Berlin, or Vienna, or McGill. It has its professors, its examinations, its degrees, its libraries and laboratories. But quite apart from all these, Oxford has its twenty-one colleges. In all the other universities, except the sister one of Cambridge, the student lives where he pleases and how he pleases, and goes to his work at the university as a business man goes to his

office. In Oxford and Cambridge alone he lives in a college, and is subject to certain regulations. Moreover, broadly speaking, it is the college and not the university which supplies him with intellectual as well as with bodily nourishment. If the earth were to open and swallow up the professors—which heaven forefend—the daily work of the ordinary undergraduate at Oxford would not need to be suspended for an hour. I do not say, or wish to suggest, that no one would be "one penny the worse." But the duty of preparing the undergraduate for his degree has long been discharged by the college tutors and lecturers, and not by the professors. Dignified as is their position, they have become a fifth wheel in the coach. They have to justify their existence, if they can, by original research. In other universities they have to combine teaching and original work in such proportions as suit their particular taste.

The University of Oxford was about a century old when the first college was founded. Its originator was Walter de Merton, a wealthy and enlightened ecclesiastic, Chancellor of England during the long absence in France of Henry the Third. Merton had virtually governed the kingdom. He founded his college in 1264, so that Merton College is one year older than the House of Commons. Merton was the model for all the later colleges at Oxford, and the rules of Walter de Merton were borrowed by the Bishop of Ely when he founded Peterhouse—the first Cambridge college—in 1286. But it was a long time before Cambridge achieved much fame as a place of education. In a list of English towns and the products for which they are distinguished, written about 1300, we read "Oxford for schools, Cambridge for eels."

Merton's scheme was doubtless based on that of a monastery. His college was to be a sort of monastery for students. He obtained a charter incorporating a society under the name of the Scholars of Merton. To this body he bequeathed his lands, at the same time laying down elaborate provisions for the future government of the society. There is to be a superior or warden—a man of circumspection in spiritual and temporal affairs—several chaplains, a grammarian, and such bailiffs or managers as shall be needed to look after the estates and regulate the finances of the college. As vacancies occur and the funds permit new scholars are to be admitted. They

must be "chaste, peaceable, humble, indigent, of ability for study, and desirous of improvement."

They are to eat at a common table and to wear a dress as nearly alike as possible. At meals they must observe silence and listen to what is read by a reader. In their chambers they must abstain from noise, and apply themselves with all diligence to study, and when they speak they must use the Latin language.

There are some very noticeable features in this scheme of Walter de Merton. His little monks are not to take vows, and their duty is not to sing masses or to say prayers. For this, special chaplains are to be appointed. The business of the students is to be to study. He contemplated their leaving the college to take their place in the world. But he does not enforce this. A student who wishes to lead a life of study may remain there all his days. Yet Merton says in so many words that he has founded the college "in behalf of the salvation of my own soul and of the soul of the Lord Henry, formerly King of England." This view that to help on education for education's sake was a good work, a work in behalf of the founder's salvation, was quite novel in England. But it spread quickly. Within less than a century there were six other foundations of the same kind—University, Balliol, Exeter, Oriel, Queen's, and for good or ill, the college system was thoroughly established.

It is the college buildings which give to Oxford and Cambridge their peculiar beauty. The quadrangles and cloisters, the halls, the chapels, the gardens have an aspect so grave and venerable as to impress even the dullest brain. The most light-hearted undergraduate of to-day falls subject, insensibly, to the pervading influences of the past. He feels himself in spirit as he is in fact, the successor of Merton's scholars of the 13th century. The rooms he lives in have been tenanted by generations of students back to the wars of the Roses. Their walls have echoed to the shouts of the young Cavaliers who cheered Charles the First when he marched into Oxford at the beginning of the Civil War. They have looked down upon little knots of young Jacobites plotting no less earnestly than their elders the restoration of the King over the Water. World-cities like London and Paris have seen more history than Oxford. But they are like the sea on whose brow Time writes no wrinkles. The past of England is nowhere so visible and so potent as at Oxford. It is the

college buildings which give to Oxford its *cachet*, and it is the college life which is at once its strength and its weakness as a place of education.

Montalembert—the author of the "Monks of the West," says :—"To all their detractors the English Universities may reply triumphantly by showing what they have produced, that is to say, the English nation, represented by its leading men and its governing class. The Universities were founded, according to a fine phrase of Dr. Pusey, 'in order to make men and not books.' Every impartial observer will admit that they have fulfilled their mission wonderfully well."

As a broad statement I think Montalembert's conclusion is sound. The great success of the college system has been to develop a certain type of character in the upper, or upper-middle class. Regarded as schools of abstract learning, or even as training schools for the professions, the English universities have never been conspicuously successful, and at various periods in their history have been scandalously inefficient. This is due in a great measure to the college system. Until quite lately an undergraduate depended almost entirely on the teaching his own college was able to afford him. If that was poor, he suffered accordingly. The colleges have never been very large. The smaller have often no more than eighty or ninety undergraduates —the larger seldom exceed two hundred and fifty.

The tutors and lecturers even in a large college would hardly be so many as twenty. Nine-tenths of these had been elected to fellowships for their proficiency in classics. Being human, if they had to teach, they must teach what they knew. Consequently, the college system resulted in classics being taught to the exclusion of everything else. This has been remedied to some extent now by what is called the "Combination" system. Several colleges arrange a combined programme, and one tutor lectures to men from all the colleges in the group. Other subjects than classics are now efficiently taught at Oxford. A degree may now be taken in Modern History, and teachers such as Stubbs, Freeman, J. R. Green and Froude have attracted enthusiastic students. The teaching of law has never been so efficient there as it is now. But in the physical sciences Oxford is still woefully behind, and as a medical school she is quite unimportant. In many ways we cannot say with Montalembert that Oxford has fulfilled her mission wonderfully well.

But look for a moment at the other side of the medal.

A student at McGill, or Edinburgh, or Berlin, is a unit among 1,000 or 3,000 or 5,000 other students. He cannot pass through the university career without acquiring a certain amount of useful knowledge. But, if he comes from the country, is unlucky in possessing few friends to begin with, if he is poor and shy and unsociable—as he very often is—he may leave the university not less morose, not much more polished, hardly more a man of the world than he was when he came. Moreover, during his student days he lives where and how he pleases, and even the slightest supervision of his conduct is impossible. Nor is the student who lives at home necessarily much more fortunate. He retains the friends he has grown up with, and makes few new ones. The restraints of family life prevent him from feeling really independent. His habits and his society are largely determined for him. In a college how different this is. There the student is thrown into close contact with a hundred others. In lectures and games and debates he feels his solidarity with them. He is proud to belong to a society with traditions. The presence in the same building of the "dons" limits his freedom only as to things in which too perfect freedom would be dangerous. The strong public opinion of his companions protects him from many risks. His friends can visit him in his rooms and discuss till the small hours the freedom of the will, or the policy of the "open door."

Since I was an undergraduate at Oxford I have been a student or teacher in five other universities—universities without colleges—and I am by no means blind to the superiority of some of these in certain respects. But I am more and more convinced that the average student has a better chance of being civilized and humanized by the college system than by any other which the wit of man has yet devised. The average undergraduate at Oxford profits much more from the society into which he is thrown than from the instruction he receives. Let me call as a witness the late Dr. Jowett, Master of Balliol, one of the wisest and best of men. "There are two things which distinguish a university from a mere scientific institution; first of all, it is a sort of liberal education, and secondly, it is a place of society. The distinction which I will draw between liberal education and merely technical education is this: the one comprehends the other; it is the other with something added to it, and carried on in a

higher spirit ; it is the one pursued not merely for the sake of getting on in the profession, or making a man an engineer, or a miner or a doctor, but for the sake of the improvement of the mind. No man will be a first rate physician or engineer who is not something more than either, who has not some taste for art, some feeling for literature, or some interest external to his profession. And as a man in order to know one thing well must know other things, so if he is to have any real knowledge of the world, he requires to have some association with classes besides his own. The great charm of universities which gives them such a hold on after life, is that they form a society in which mind is brought into contact with mind, and there is conversation and enthusiasm for knowledge and united help in study." *Life v. 2, p. 60.* I think this is a truth, and a truth often lost sight of. What gives a university "such a hold on after life," as Dr. Jowett puts it, is the society of one's fellow students, the enthusiasm for study, the ideals there presented to the young mind. The success of Oxford, the enduring mark she has made upon the national character is due very largely to the fact that her college system has developed so highly the social instinct and has fostered in every way the growth of intimate friendships between students. When I say Oxford here, I really include Cambridge, for in spite of the generous and thoroughly friendly rivalry which has existed between them for centuries—a rivalry productive of nothing but good—these two institutions resemble each other in all essentials. As universities of colleges they stand, as I have said, alone and apart. That more than anything else has given them "such a hold on after life." In Parliament, on the Bench, at the Bar, in the Church, in the Schools, in almost every parish of Great Britain, nay, in every part of the Empire, you will find men who look back to the university with deep and unchanging affection, who, after twenty or thirty years of the battle of life, regard the years they spent in her walls as not only the happiest, but the most profitable which they have lived. I was struck the other day with a remark I read of an old Scotch judge of last century, "My father sold a part of his estate to give me an education, the fruits of which I now, in my old age, enjoy, and they make me happier than if he had left me a dukedom with the greatest fortune." What a fine tribute by a son to his father ! The best testimonial to the attraction of the English universities is the fact that men who

have themselves been educated there generally feel a strong desire to give their sons the same experience. Hundreds of English clergymen, for example, many of whom have had to fight a continual battle with poverty—partly due to the fact that their sons are as the sand of the sea for multitude—make the greatest sacrifices to send at least the most promising of these sons to the university. It is not that such a father thinks he is thereby putting his son on the road to wealth. His own experience, his observation of life, forbid any such supposition. But he watches his boy growing up perhaps among a lot of frivolous townsfolk,—perhaps in the dull narrow circle of a country parish. He notices the young man's appalling limitations, and his still more appalling self-confidence, and he determines that —cost what it may—he will give his son a chance of becoming an educated man if he has it in him to become one. The men who gain most from the university are not always those who there win the highest distinctions, nor always those whose after life is the most fortunate. They are the men who undergo there a sort of intellectual regeneration. Many a young man brought up in a narrow and prejudiced society acquires at the university an altogether different point of view. The scales of habit, of traditional family opinion, or of provincial sentiment, fall from his eyes, and he begins, so far as a young man can, to see things as they really are. His mind takes a new start. He realizes for the first time that a great deal of that which the world calls success, and of what he himself has been brought up to call success is, in sober truth, the most gruesome failure. It dawns upon him that some of these so-called successes are not by any means very fine specimens of the human race. They may in fact be men who have stifled every generous emotion, have lost every lofty ideal, have become insensible to beauty and impervious to truth. It strikes the student with sudden force that possibly real success is not altogether unconnected with becoming a fine specimen of the human race. He resolves that for himself he will choose for better for worse, for richer for poorer, some career which will give him a chance of developing his character and mind in the best way. He grows into the settled conviction that whether a man is rich or poor, famous or obscure, he has achieved success if he has acquired a well balanced character, a calm judgment, an alert and open mind, ready to admit truth and beauty from every side. As Plato says, such influences

are like a gale wafting health from salubrious lands, and the young man who is ready to drink in these divine emanations is won imperceptibly into resemblance, love and harmony with the true beauty of reason. These possessions can make him happier than if, as old Monboddo says, he had been "left a dukedom with the greatest fortune." This new birth of the mind, if it comes about at all, comes about more by intimacy with fellow-students than by any definite instruction. Very often it begins in hero worship. Some brilliant and high-minded youth may set a whole circle of his companions aflame with a new enthusiasm. A little group of friends such as that described by Tennyson from his own life at Trinity :

> "Where once we held debate, a band
> Of youthful friends, on mind and art
> And labour and the changing mart,
> And all the framework of the land."

in which Arthur Hallam is the central figure who inspires the rest —that is the kind of society which makes a mark on a man's after life. Sometimes it may be a teacher who has the rare gift of stimulating generation after generation of students. No one who was at Oxford twenty years ago and heard the lectures of Thomas Hill Green on Moral Philosophy came away without a great admiration for the rugged earnestness, the passionate desire to state "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," which shone through the man. We felt what eloquence there lies in absolute sincerity and in sheer seriousness of purpose. Such men are rare, but their memory does not perish with them. It is in ways such as I have been trying to describe—by the clash of young minds together, by the influence of friendships, by the attraction, it may be, of some teacher, that a university makes, as it seems to me, its deepest mark upon the soul. Mere knowledge we can at the worst gain elsewhere. It is good to get it. Its passage through the mind improves the faculties. The reasoning about it, and the co-ordination of it strengthens the mental muscles. But let us be candid with each other. Nine-tenths of the knowledge which we gain in youth, unless it is knowledge of a professional kind, which we have to be continually applying, we forget long before old age. Go up to a group of prosperous middle-aged gentlemen, all of them brilliant students in their time, who are chat-

ting together in the smoking room of a club. Tell them that their position and the welfare of their wives and families depend on their passing over again an examination in which they gained great distinction five and twenty years ago. What a pallor will overspread their jolly countenances! How their knees will shake with fear! Ask them point-blank to sit down and write swiftly the answers to little problems such as those which I take at hazard from an old examination paper of my own: "Sketch the history of the Athenian tribute, discussing the questions connected with the subject." They could discuss with great intelligence the questions connected with our national or municipal finances, but their reminiscences about the Athenian tribute are likely to be sketchy indeed. "Trace the influence of Aristotle's Theory of Essence on his Logic." There was a time when they regarded these and a hundred more as harmless and reasonable queries; when they sat down with cheerful alacrity and wrote thirty fluent pages about such little problems before lunch, denuded of every means of refreshing memory, except the time-honoured one of nibbling a pen. *Tempora mutantur.* Now they resent any inquiry about the Athenian tribute as the grossest impertinence. And yet, with all that they might say, and say truthfully, that nothing did more for them than their university life.

I have thought it would be more interesting to take up a few of the points which strike me as characteristic of Oxford, to state its place in the early history of European universities, and to try to emphasize its strong features as a modern seat of learning than to attempt any chronological sketch of the history of the university.

Still less shall I try to enumerate her sons who have become famous. She has not always been lucky in detecting youthful genius, and if John Locke, Edward Gibbon, and Shelley, all of whom she expelled, were to return now, they would, I am sure, instead of being sent like tainted wethers out of the flock, be received with acclamation and honorary degrees. I am not sure that Oxford can boast a galaxy of poets quite as bright as Milton, Gray, Wordsworth, Byron, Tennyson, who with many minor stars have shone at Cambridge. It is strange to me that they should have chosen to go there in preference to the other university. But I try not to allow it to shake my faith in the benevolent ordering of human affairs.

F. P. WALTON.

DISSOLVE, O BOUNDS!

Dissolve, O bounds ! that cause my tongue to stutter,
Let speak the thoughts no voice created can,
A language for the longing heart to utter
And tell her all that love means to a man.

The eager confidence, the large desire,
The high expanding aims, the thoughts of youth
Blaze but a moment with uncertain fire,
Kindled or quenched by fateful love forsooth.

And what avails him these, whose strength and passion
In uttermost appeal the cold Fates scorn ?
His life is as a garment out of fashion,
Useless unused, and old before 'tis worn.

O Beauty ! ages long 'twixt Love and Death
The contest rages which thy form shall wed,
And Love has touched thy lips with living breath.
Beloved, speak ! Art thou alive or dead ?

The knell is tolling through the valiant morrow,
Slow time its promised empire ne'er enjoys,
Thy ways on earth are treasured up in sorrow,
And bitterness the memory alloys.

No answer comes,—loved one and my devotion !—
Save in the tempest by the moaning elm,
Bearing me forth resistless on an ocean
A derelict with hazard at the helm.

S.

THE BUILDERS OF EMPIRE.

The red patch on the map of South Africa has grown, the addition having been purchased at a price ; and they who have looked on from the galleries have seen a good fight, have seen punishment given and taken, have seen the best man win, and have no cause to ask that their money be returned to them. To the fight there came a strange mixture of men from all the world, men who had seen much, and men who had seen little, old men of war, and young men, hitherto of peace, men tried and seasoned, and boys,—much jeered at in that they were physical weaklings—no one of whom, in Jeremy Taylor's quaint phrase, was "unable to die." A strange thing it is, that Britain can call up from the farthest fields of the Empire, or from the kerbstones of the metropolis, men who have nothing in common but the brotherhood of the Union Jack ; they live in far-varying degrees of society, but they die alike handsomely. To an athletic contest we send our picked teams, but to the struggle where our national honour is concerned and where the laurel is death, we send, not our best eights, or elevens, or fifteens, but our average hundreds and our inglorious thousands.

Table Bay in those days was the haven of the greatest pilgrimage of merchant ships that the world has ever seen ; week after week there lay, constantly changing, a hundred or a hundred and fifty steamers, flying the Jack, with the funnel colors and the house flags of most of the lines of the world. "Majestic" and "Umbria," "Kil-

donan Castle" and "Briton," our own "Canada" and "Bavarian," lay cheek by jowl with the rusty "tramp" of nondescript colours and of devious paths. Here lay roomy-cabined East Indian mail boats, white and graceful, and black freighters of the North Atlantic, their decks thronged with kharkee-coloured men, or covered by the unsightly framework of horse stables—each marked by a huge numeral, visible from afar—"Laurentian," seven thousand miles from Canada; "Southern Cross," farther from Australia; "City of Rome," from England; "Hoogli," from India; each hoarse whistle, as they creep in, booming a deep "Here!" to the Empire's roll-call. Not less inspiriting is the sight of the groups of strange men, who nod to one another with a curious, but brotherly glance. Tall, lanky Indians, in high turbans, kharkee jackets, and loin-skirts, who look the same at twenty-five and at sixty, who speak no English, but who wear upon their breasts the ribbons of British campaigns, cluster by Western Canadians, Australians, and Tommies of all sorts and conditions. Two hundred thousand tickets for the lottery! Victoria crosses and unmarked graves, scorching months to guard a bridge by a dry river bed, or days and nights by the throttle of a crazy, overworked engine on a road with few signal lights, and many a lifted rail—to die to the high-tension-wire ping of a .303, to the roaring screech of a 96-pounder, or quietly by pestilence. Two hundred thousand tickets for the lottery!

But a train of rather morbid speculation will be speedily replaced by a distinct sensation of comradeship in the presence of these men; not that you know a single face, but those brass-lettered names on their shoulders have been household words to you for years! Of our historic regiments, I even think (as Mr. Fitchett has said of the names of Nelson's ships) there is a sonority of sound and a nobility of association in their very names that is almost Homeric. Tommy Atkins may be dusty and untidy, his boots over at the heel, and his puttees hanging in unlovely rolls, he may have material upon his jacket that suggests rations,—but on the left side of his kharkee helmet he has a little square patch that once was scarlet, whereon is worked in white one of the names to conjure with—"The Buffs," "Seaforths," "Connaught." You, Tommy of the careless air, can it be that you forget that it was *your* regiment whose mess table (the

glory of the fabled "White Hussars,") bore, one night, nine dead officers ?

And Jock, is it nothing to you that one who fell in the "thin, red line," bequeathed you his regimental number ? Even you, yourself, were at Magersfontein. "There goes the man," said the Florentines, "who was in Hell !" and when I have seen a man of Magersfontein, I have often thought as they. I had the privilege of knowing intimately a young subaltern in a Scotch regiment, whose modest gentleness indicated a fitness rather for the occupations of peace than of war, and who often spoke frankly of his feeling of physical fear under fire ; yet, by careful and insistent questioning I was able to elicit that, after the first retreat from the Boer fire, on that fatal morning, he had returned to the firing-line with twenty-five men, of whom in the late afternoon he had brought back three. We are a younger nation than they, and we are apt to talk more of our battles, for they are comparatively new things to us ; or, it may be, that it is a little graceful affectation upon their part, but during a sojourn of two weeks in the mess of a regiment that, at Colenso and Pieter's Hill had dropped three hundred and fifty men, I scarcely ever heard the subject mentioned.

After a few days in Capetown, the battery to which I belonged was moved up country ; as the train pulled out of the yards, our exuberant feelings broke forth in the strains of "All I want is a little bit off the top !" A Tommy stood by, with a quizzical expression on his face. "A little bit off the top !" quoth he. "Gawd ! You'll get it ! I've been there, an' I know !" On the train was a jolly little field officer of the Grenadier Guards, whose "breastful of ribbons" spoke of more than one campaign ; his keen enjoyment of the first signs of the ravages of warfare was very amusing. "Oh, I say ! Look at this ! This is war—bloody *war !*" he would shout in almost childlike enthusiasm. In not many weeks, while we sweated through the Karroo desert, to a running accompaniment of heat, sand, hunger and thirst, we perceived that both Tommy and the Major had spoken true things. Brown, scummy water (to be drunk while holding the breath, for obvious reasons), wheat crushed on flat stones, and made into salt-less flapjacks (*without* fat), three months of boiled mutton, boiled two hours after killing—it takes a woman to appreciate that fact ; a man

does not—heat, sand goat-manure fires—all these and more did the Karroo desert shower upon us.

Yet, though the Karroo suggests horrible thirst and horrible hunger, it brings back many an interesting even pleasant, recollection. The mirage of the African desert we often saw ; it is a strange shimmering light, far off toward the horizon, which resembles a huge lake. It is apparently bounded by the desert upon all sides, and must easily have deceived the eye of one who had not an ordnance map to give it the lie. The desert grows no grass ; a few feet apart spring the woody, heather-like karroo bushes, interspersed with a heavy-branched, succulent shrub, of bitter taste, which I have never seen any animal touch ; save these, all is sand, over which dart innumerable little brown lizards ; where the ground is rocky, a small scorpion is fairly abundant, whose bite, while not fatal to man, is extremely venomous. A few puff-adders, a "black mambra," and an occasional crocodile fairly complete the reptiles that it was our lot to meet. The last named we never saw until we reached the Crocodile River in the far North-east Transvaal. The puff-adder is, however, more widely met with ; and I remember seeing one of our men, one morning, shake a fine one out of the blankets in which he had slept. The jackals and hyenas would often howl near the camp at night, but always kept a respectful distance.

Strange to our eyes, too, were the locust storms, shrouding everything on the horizon, and even in broad sunlight casting a very appreciable shade ; the low whirr of their wings on every side is an indescribable note. With evening, the desert seems, if possible, more silent than by day ; the stars come out with beautiful clearness, but the geography of the southern heavens has fewer landmarks than our own ; the Southern Cross, whose fourth star is rather faint, is a very striking constellation ; but the "Devil's Inkpots," or Magellan's Islands, (black gaps in the Milky Way), stand out most distinctly. Long before daylight the camp is astir, and the horses fed, and by the first show of dawn, the battery is "hooked in," and ready to march. Pipes are lit at the embers of the cook-fire, and another march into the long African sunlight is begun. These hours of the morning, at daybreak, make one glad of life, and a thousand bits of light and shade, of plain or kopje, recall, by glorious contrast, days when one dwelt in cities and knew not if the sun shone by day, or the moon by night.

"Isn't it glorious—" said one appreciative Englishman, "to be alive; and—(with gusto)—one's third pipe after breakfast!" Lord Tennyson is said to have declared for his first pipe, but it takes your true sybarite to draw the fine distinctions of the *third*.

There was nothing more interesting in all the war than the railroading, which was distinctly novel; through Cape Colony runs the Cape Government Railway, in the Orange River Colony the Orange Free State Railway, and in the Transvaal that iniquitous line known as the "Nederlandsche Zud-Afrikansche Spoorwegen Maatschappij." The two former are part of the same system, and all are narrow-gauge single line routes. Up to Pretoria, a thousand odd miles, the roads were partly run by the company's employees, under the supervision of the Imperial Government railway staff—and run to a nicety. When Lord Roberts's army lay at Bloemfontein, it required two full trains north, daily, to feed it, and the line was under orders to send up fifty days' stores as a reserve. It was done. If the reader has ever been General Manager of a single track, frequently cut, overworked, under-rolling-stocked line, he may understand how it was done, but not otherwise. But the true comedy began when the railway (with the name) from Pretoria to Lorenço Marques was seized, mile by mile, operated from station to station, with the Boers withdrawing engines and cars mile by mile as they retreated. The battery to which I belonged was part of the force which first occupied the eastern part of the line, so that we had ample opportunity of seeing the procedure. As every important station was occupied, a few burnt cars, left with only the wheels and the iron-work, and two or three rusted, burnt engines would be found; the latter were invariably "dead," the driving-rods carefully removed and invariably placed in the coal-box—why they were not heaved into the nearest river I could never understand. The engines are of Dutch make, and resemble "shunters," in that they carry the coal in the cab, and the water-tanks on the boiler; and each engine, as it has left the shops, has been damned with the most outrageous name in brass plating upon its side: "Wouter Mostert," "Bezuidenhout," "President Steyn," (to which some one added in chalk, "Ex-") and others, more or less appropriate; many of them, no doubt, commemorate prominent men in the Republic, who have, let us hope, long since gone to their rest, or to Ceylon. Twenty or thirty trucks, the air-brakes burned, with a "dead" engine

or two for variety, are coupled up with an engine at each end ; a crew is taken from the ranks, and the whole conglomeration makes eighty or a hundred miles a day back to Pretoria. Such engines ! Overworked, cranky, ill-treated, they have not been in the shops for months, and are not likely to be for months to come. To add to the difficulty, a few miles east of Machadodorp is a grade of 1 in 20, which runs through a tunnel, and is surmounted by means of "cog-wheel" engines, with a third rail in the centre of the track. The wily enemy had, of course, cleared out with the cog-wheel engines, and until they were captured, weeks later, every train, up and down, had to be split into sections of six cars, and run with the ordinary locomotives. It will be easily understood (especially by the aforesaid ex-general manager) that a congestion of traffic will occur at this point ; and since it is said on good authority, that "a mounted corps cannot be moved without profanity," it may also be imagined that a railway—in fact, the degree of blasphemy required to run a railway may be hinted at, but not imagined. No accommodation could be made for passengers ; a goods train would be made up, and the troops would scramble upon the piles of boxes or bales of fodder, and make the best foothold they might. In empty trucks (half the size of our freight cars, and open) forty or fifty men would be stowed ; or it might be ten or eleven oxen or horses. A fortunate man might have looted an arm-chair, and could be seen sitting in Rajah-like state. It may be of interest to those who saw the Duke of York on the occasion of his recent visit, to know that, on the last occasion on which I saw Capt. the Viscount Crichton, one of the stalwart Guardsmen on the staff, he was sitting on the floor of a very dirty coal-truck, eating a meal which could be deservedly classed as "humble." I have even seen a soldier strumming triumphant airs upon a piano, which was being carried down the line. May I digress to relate that, on one occasion, I met a wagon, belonging to an Australian mounted corps, upon which was a melodeon ? Taking occasion to remark to the Major, whose booty it was, that it was rather a useless article, and that he could put it to no good purpose, he seemed rather offended. "Can't we ?" said he. "We're going to present it to a mission chapel, by G—!!"

To return to the railway, it may be said that finally, at the eastern end, thirteen miles of rolling-stock was captured, which took weeks to forward to Pretoria ; and this amount of material was in addition

to much that had been destroyed. At one place I saw that two full trains, engines and cars, had been sent down an inclined switch at speed and pitched headlong over the blind end in order that it might be of no use to the "rooineks"; it is needless to add that it *was* of no use. Too much praise cannot be given to the heroism of the brave men who took service on that railway. Were such a train as that to be run out of Bonaventure Station to-morrow, could an engineer be tempted by quadruple pay to do it? Not if he were wise! But Tommy had fired for six months, some years ago, on the L. & N.W., or the Caledonian, and knows a little what the inside of a cab looks like, and prosaically, and not looking at all like a hero, he climbs on the little Dutch locomotive, and for two shillings extra per day, pulls fifteen unbraked and unoiled cars to the next station, or it may be to glory!

Did space permit, I would like to speak of our personal experiences (not that they were very extended!) with Lord Roberts, Lord Kitchener, and some of the other chiefs who have held so prominent a place in public attention. In the course of a few minutes' chat with Rudyard Kipling at Capetown, we had, at first hand, some of that directness which characterizes his books. "They'll ship you up to De Aar, and you'll sit down in the sand, and find it hell—just hell!" In the Transvaal, for some months, we belonged to the division commanded by Lieut.-Gen. Ian Hamilton (known among his inferiors by the distinguishing title of "Johnny" Hamilton); he is an ideal soldier, whose clear-cut, thoroughbred features speak the man of culture, even the poet, as distinctly as his lame left arm (wounded at Majuba Hill) tells of the man of many campaigns. Even in this war (at Ladysmith) he has been in actual hand to hand fight, in which, Conan Doyle records, he fired his revolver at Commandant What's-his-name "*and missed him.*" However, a general of division is not chosen for his revolver practice.

There is a charm in working in a large division—that is, to the novice—begotten of a hundred picturesque scenes, whether it be the panorama-like effects of thousands of troops, and miles of transport, or the cook-fires, that by night, blink and flare on the hills, like a huge mushroom city. The charm, to the old soldier, is that the marches are shorter than in a "flying column," and the rations are apt to be more regular. "There is one thing I can do," said Gen. Hamilton,

"I can publish a daily paper!" The newspaper consisted of a stylographic copy of divisional orders, which would be distributed, one copy to each corps, shortly after the halt each evening. It contained information of the movements of the enemy, orders for the following day, any outer world news that had filtered through by wire or helio, and a word, it might be, of commendation or comment upon some movement; often, too, the cable news would contain the betting odds on some sporting event, side by side with the facts of world-wide importance, all ground exceedingly small. When Gen. Hamilton's force in its "Kabul to Kandahar" march through the mountains to Lydenburg, had relieved Gen. Buller from his tight corner above Machadodorp, and we at last stood upon a kind of Transvaal Pisgah, I can well recall the thrill of pride we felt as Gen. Buller's heliograph, winking across the dusk, was translated, "I congratulate you upon your grand advance!"—a fact which was duly chronicled in the "evening paper." Items of more practical interest, however, are occasionally seen. "On and after the 15th inst., the biscuit ration will be reduced one-third."

Then the pinch of poverty is felt, and tempers grow short in a direct ratio—but it is to no purpose that one should dwell upon his particular knowledge of the terrible side of war. No day passes that mortality does not stare the campaigner in the face, if only by the feet that project from the passing ambulance, by the dead horse that obtrudes his stiff legs upon the near horizon, or the homely bullock that lies in the middle of the road, cast off where he fell, to await his death. Empire consists not only in Courts and Parliaments, in brotherly speech of nations across seas, in diplomatic oaths of alliance, but in poor cattle that drag their heavy wagons in pathetic silence until they die in the yoke, and gallant horses that bear the labour and heat of the day, in a struggle that was none of their making, for glory that cannot appeal to them, until they, too, get honourable discharge from the service of the King. The marks of the Empire are everywhere; on the base of that cartridge you picked up a moment since, on the sides of those boxes of hard-tack, on the broken wheel by the roadside, or on the hoof of that skeleton that lies offensively in your path. In the field there are a thousand things that speak of the cost of war, the cost in lives, human and other, the cost in treasure; but there is an echo, even at home, in the rows of boyish faces, that

appear week after week, in the illustrated magazines, with the inscription "killed at —," or "died of wounds,"—in sickening regularity, that speak of gaps in the stately homes of England, and, by inference, of other gaps, tenfold, in her cottages.

One day, as we rode into Bloemfontein, we met at the churchyard gate the funeral of Lord Kensington, a Captain in the Life Guards,—the coffin draped with the Jack, a firing party, half a regiment, the band playing the "Dead March,"—and, beside it, (halted to allow its precedence) the burying party of a Tommy, thirteen rank and file, the body sewn up in his blanket; this was the last class distinction that would be made, and in a few moments, there would be but two soldiers, dead in a common cause. The same evening, I attended service in the Cathedral; everything seemed exactly as it would be at home, save for the kharkee-coated men who filled the church,—not entirely "valiant dust that builds on dust"; there was a strange appropriateness that one of the hymns should be

> "Conquering kings their titles take
> From the foes they captive make,"

for, stretching over the hill from the south wall in long dark rows, lay two thousand graves, where men slept that King Death had led captive, who were done with kingdoms and republics; men whose message goes to the Empire, by the voice of a new colony that they have won by blood,—"O stranger, go thou and tell our people that we are lying here, having obeyed their words."

JOHN McCRAE.

BARGE LIFE.

"Hé ! 'Poléon, slack-là, vite !"

You may hear this almost every day on any of the numerous canals that line the river-side between Montreal and Prescott ; and the ropes are gradually slackened as the barge is moored to a wharf, or slowly settles down or rises with the changing level of the waters of the locks.

The life of a barge-man, though hardly to be envied has nevertheless something about it interesting and attractive to those whose pleasure or whose business scarcely ever leads them to form any acquaintance with that part of society which spends half its years on the canals. It may be the novelty of the experience or it may be the abundance of fresh air and bright sunlight, combined with a satisfying consciousness that there is absolutely nothing to do but "eat, drink and be merry," that makes a two weeks' trip on a barge a most agreeable way of passing a part of one's summer vacation.

Barge life, healthy though it certainly is, would become monotonous if indulged in for a longer period ; and it is only habit combined with a constitutional narrowness of outlook due to generations of limited education, that keeps many a barge-man from seeking occupation elsewhere. The water has a certain attraction and fascination for him, and in spring-time even bilge-water—the "saeva mephitis" of Coleridge—seems to have an attractive odour and one full of memories of past experience, and of years and years of barge life,

even though there may be an underlying suggestion of leaks and weary hours of pumping, of heavy cargoes and treacherous storms.

The canal life of a barge-man begins in April. Since the close of navigation, during the late autumn and winter, he and his family have been living at one of the numerous little villages that dot the banks of the St. Lawrence, and make our Canadian atlas like a Calendar of Saints. But now, with the first spring breeze, and as soon as the ice is melted, he shuts up his house or rents it to a family from the city for the summer, and then transfers his family and a few necessary articles of clothing to the barge-cabin that is to be his home for the next six months.

One hardly realizes to how small a number the necessaries of life can be reduced, until he has examined the cabin of a barge. Sunday clothes and such luxuries are all left at home, and usefulness, regulated by necessity, becomes the standard, not only in apparel, but in the culinary and other domestic arrangements. For the cook, who is the captain's wife usually, carries as little as possible with her, as the facilities for keeping food are not all that could be desired, and she relies upon her ability to get fresh provisions at the nearest village. This barge-trade forms no inconsiderable item in the receipts of the river-side butcher, baker and grocer, though one man often combines all three vocations. Sometimes, where the barge has stopped for an hour or two, the captain goes to village and returns with fresh meat, butter, eggs or milk ; sometimes the grocer himself appears with those articles that long experience has taught him to know are needed ; now and then an old man comes along with a basket of vegetables, and then " la femme " has an opportunity to indulge in a dearly loved haggle, and generally comes off triumphant, though her triumph is scarcely due to the chivalry of her opponent. Sometimes it is a little country boy, with brown legs and straw hat as weather-beaten as his legs, who comes along with a tin full of berries fresh from the fields, and goes home with a lighter pail and heart, but with a heavier pocket, as he proudly jingles his sous.

They know how to cook, too, on a barge, and a healthy French-Canadian bargeman's appetite is a thing more to be wondered at than despised. In fact, the amount of food consumed is often out of all proportion to the size and number of the dishes at the disposal of the cook. Instead of having a superfluity of china and glassware, with

food in inverse ratio, as is by no means uncommon in some of our hotels, on a barge the same dish has to do duty for two or three kinds of food. Tablecloth and napkins are luxuries—unnecessary and inconvenient. The oilcloth covering of the table serves all purposes ; it is easily cleaned, is practically permanent, and, moreover, is good form for all occasions.

The tea and coffee-pot are continually on the small stove in the corner, but the tea and coffee are not for the fastidious epicure. In fact, it requires special training to appreciate their flavours, for they possess a certain evasive quality, and one entirely peculiar to barge tea and coffee. But, nevertheless, they serve their purpose, for it is something hot that the bargeman wants when he comes into the cabin after having been out half the night in a penetrating drizzly rain, or is chilled through and through by the cold wind that will make its way into the wheel-house in spite of the ingenuity of the captain with his spare boards and odd panes of glass in patching up the chinks in wall and windows.

But down in the cabin all is snug and warm and bright. The old "grandmère" sits in the rocking chair, musing, half-asleep in the corner with her spectacles pushed up on her wrinkled forehead, and her wrinkled bony hands folded on her lap, where her knitting has lain neglected while the busy little clock has ticked away half an hour or more. On the table an exciting game of checkers is in progress between the children, while every now and then their mother lays down her week-old newspaper to restrain their noise, or to put some more water in the kettle, or to turn down the wick of a lamp that is smoking. By-and-by even checkers cease to be interesting, and 'Poléon and Thérèse disappear into the darkness of their tiny bunks ; the old grandmother slowly opens her eyes, glances almost furtively from the captain's wife to the clock, and then she too goes to bed, while the kettle keeps up its tune. The Virgin in the coloured picture on the wall looks down with the same inclusive and pursuing gaze and with the same mysterious smile, in spite of the bleeding heart that occupies so large a space upon her sky-blue robe.

But the bargeman's life is not all peace and quiet, and many is the night he spends in anxious watch on deck, for someone has to steer all the time ; and he has to see, perhaps, that a well-worn tow-rope does not slip or become dangerously frayed. The pumps, too,

require looking after, especially when the barge is loaded, for when the line indicates four or five inches, the pumps are manned until the water is reduced. Sometimes when the leak is a bad one, and the barge is making water fast, the pumps are kept going day and night, with intervals of an hour or so for the men to sleep and rest. If, however, the leak is slight, and the barge in a canal, it can usually be stopped temporarily by letting the barge scrape on the clayey bottom and thus plugging up the crack. Before the next trip the barge is put in dry-dock and the leak is permanently mended.

Occasionally the barges are caught out on the Lakes in a squall, and then, especially if the barge be loaded, the bargeman's life is no sinecure. The waves dash over the deck and frequently wash away a deck-load of coal. It takes two men to hold the wheel, and if they once let go their grip, they can regain it only at the risk of breaking an arm, so great is the force of the waves against the rudder.

In the cabin things are no better ; nothing that can possibly be moved is safe. The small supply of china is broken ; chairs are knocked over and roll around the floor ; the table slides from one side of the cabin to the other ; and even the stove has been known to leave its place and roll over, leaving behind it a trail of soup and burning coals, and nearly setting fire to the cabin.

That, however, may be considered as an exceptional case, as the barges are usually kept in port when there is prospect of bad weather or when a heavy sea is running, and the least possible risk is always taken.

Usually all is plain sailing, and the daily routine of work goes on with slight interruption and with a variation due only to change of locality. The day passes quietly, the captain and mate taking turns at the wheel, and when not thus occupied, they pass their time in doing odd jobs about the barge, splice ropes, or cut and carve away at a piece of wood, making a doll for the barge baby. A barge has usually two or three youngsters climbing around it in a way that would make a city mother shudder, and it certainly is surprising that accidents do not happen more often. There seems to be a special Providence that watches over barge babies. It is only those captains that have been in the business twenty years or more that lay aside the cradle, and are bringing up their sons to follow in their father's footsteps, and their daughters to be bargemen's wives.

In the evening the decks are washed, not so much for the sake of cleanliness, as to keep the boards from warping and the tar from running; the men, with bare feet and trousers rolled up, splash bucket after bucket of water over the deck, regardless of anything, animate or inanimate.

Then as the sun sinks behind the trees on shore the sound of a concertina comes faintly from another barge, and the mate gets out his instrument and plays those peculiar airs that seem so alike and yet are different. Then one by one the sounds die away, and the sky changes from yellow and gold to green and then to deep blue, and one by one the stars begin to twinkle and the cabin lights to glow and

"The moon shines white and silent on the mist."

GERHARD R. LOMER.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Our good friend, the Editor of this magazine, had some fears that it might suffer by very reason of its excellence ; that it might be bowed down by the weight of erudition it contains and become top-heavy with learning. Now this is as grave an ailment as can well threaten any publication, for it acts directly on the circulation. Knowing the editor's apprehensions we have ventured to suggest to him that possibly a hypodermic injection of some lighter matter near the back of the cover might be advisable. He has therefore permitted us to variegate this issue by the addition of a Children's Corner for College Boys and Girls. For the insertion of such a column we are convinced we need offer no apology to our young friends. Even in the cultivated mind of the college graduate,—cultivated indeed by four years of diligent rolling, harrowing, planting, and possibly ploughing, at the hands of his tutors and examiners,—it is often found that the wheat of wisdom is not unmixed with the chaff of childishness.

As soon then as we had conceived the idea of a Children's Corner, we set about thinking what we could put into it. We decided that the very best thing we could have to begin with would be a lot of letters from our little friends who have graduated, treating of some topic not too exacting on the intellect. This we knew to be the usual method of eliciting interest in the Children's Corners of Saturday journalism. So we sent them all a circular which we felt sure would draw ; we couched it in the following couching :—

"Dear Sir,—Please write to the Editor of the McGill Children's Corner and state your personal experience of the value of a college education. Speak freely of yourself, but don't get delirious over it.

Limit yourself, if you can, to a thousand words, and never write to us again. Send five dollars with your manuscript, and the Editor promises to make use of it."

The results obtained from our circular have been eminently satisfactory; indeed we have received so many bright little letters that we are able to print only a small proportion of them. Here is our first sample. It is from "little Charlie," aged 29, a graduate with double first class in English and Metaphysics, now doing splendidly in a position of great trust in a saw mill.

"Dear Mr. Editor,—I am glad you are asking a lot of college boys to write to you. I think a college training is a great help. I have found English invaluable and use nothing else. I must now close."

Here is another letter that gave us especial pleasure. It is from "Tiny Teddie," aged 22 :—

"Dear Mr. Editor,—I graduated not long ago and am only twenty-two, but I feel very old. I took Archæology and Sanskrit. Our course of reading in Sanskrit was the Vishnubuddayat, Part one, Book one, Page one. We also scanned the first three lines and examined the skins under the microscope. I don't think anything could have developed my mind quite in the way that Sanskrit and Noah's Archæology have. I owe a lot to my teachers and mean to pay them back some day. Since I took my degree I have got a job opening gates at a railway crossing, and am doing well, as I have just the touch required. When I get a little older I may get a job at a tollgate."

So many thanks for your bright little letter, Teddie, and be sure not to let us hear from you from time to time. You forgot your five dollars, careless boy.

Here is a writer who signs himself Rev. Willie Weekshanks, aged thirty :—

"Dear Mr. Editor,—I think a college education is a very valuable thing, and I wish I had had one instead of taking Theology. I liked my college life so much and I revered all my professors. I used to take exact notes of everything they told me, exactly as I remembered it a week afterwards. If need be I could produce my notes before a.....[Hush, hush, Willie, please don't talk of anything so painful as producing your notes. Surely, my dear little boy, we have had trouble enough.]

Here is a letter from an Honour graduate in Classics :—

"Dear Mr. Editor,—I took Classics. For my part I think at least certainly on the one hand that a college education, especially indeed Greek develops the faculty of thinking, writing and quoting; on the other hand, with less lack of not saying nothing than anything. A man with a full knowledge of Latin and Greek feels himself a 'pons asinorum,' and in the hours of weariness and discouragement can always turn to his education as a delightful 'reductio ad absurdum.'"

But let us pass on to some of the other features of our Children's Corner. Not to be in anyway behind our great contemporaries in journalism, we hasten to present a Puzzle Competition. It is constructed on the very latest models. The puzzles are indeed somewhat difficult and elaborate, but we confidently invite all college children, both graduate and undergraduate, to try them. Come on, then, here is our first. It is called, THE BURIED WORD :—

LAERTNOM

There ! try and guess it ! The letters of the above word if spelt backwards will produce the name of a Canadian city. Sit down now and work at it ; if you don't get the solution at once, keep at it. To any McGill graduate or undergraduate sending a correct solution, accompanied by five dollars, we will forward a copy of the McGill Calendar.

Our second puzzle. This is for some of our little mathematical friends. It is called a double acrostic :—

McG*LL.

On inserting a vowel in place of the above asterisk, the word will become the same word that was the word before the vowel removed was removed. Any one finding the correct solution will forward us three dollars ; on the receipt of each three dollars the competition is declared closed,—as far as that competitor is concerned.

Our final puzzle. It consists in a historical prize competition, for which we propose the following :—

Name the four Georges, giving reasons, and sending four dollars.

OUR HOME STUDY CIRCLE.

We had hoped to supplement our Puzzle Department with another feature which is its invariable accompaniment, and which we thought especially appropriate for a College Magazine. This is the

Home Study Circle. It is one of the noblest and most philanthropic developments of the modern journal. The admirable facilities for learning offered by these Home Study Circles, with the gratuitous examination papers and short lectures that accompany them, cannot fail to be highly estimated. By this means any man whose affairs have never given him leisure for academic instruction, may pick up in the course of, say, ten years, a fair knowledge of Persian or Syriac, enough, that is to say, to make himself easily misunderstood. Indeed, with the help of such a Home Study course, any intelligent boy or girl with a keen desire to add something to his ordinary studies may very quickly lose it. We had therefore begun to prepare a short Home Study Course in higher German philosophy. Our aim was to come to the help of people who were anxious to familiarize themselves with the ideas of some of the great German thinkers, (Kant, Schopenhauer, Pilsener Lager, Wiener Schnitzel, etc., etc.,) and yet who were unable to get a knowledge of these ideas either from their writings or from the criticisms on them, or through prayer for direct intervention. Unfortunately, difficulties of a technical nature, which need not here be explained, have prevented us from completing our course.

INDOOR GAMES.

From the somewhat heavy subject that we treated in our last paragraph we turn with pleasure to present to our readers a sample of one of the new "Indoor Games for College Students" that we hope soon to give to the world. It is called

INDOOR FOOTBALL, OR FOOTBALL WITHOUT A BALL.—In this game any number of players from fifteen to thirty, seat themselves in a heap on any one player, usually the player next to the dealer. They then challenge him to get up, while one player stands with a stop-watch in his hand and counts forty seconds. Should the first player fail to rise before forty seconds are counted, the player with the watch declares him suffocated. This is called a "Down" and counts one. The player who was the Down is then leaned against the wall; his wind is supposed to be squeezed out. The player called the referee then blows a whistle and the players select another player and score a down off him. While the player is supposed to be down, all the rest must remain seated as before, and not rise from him until the referee by counting forty and blowing his whistle announces that in his

opinion the other player is stifled. He is then leant against the wall beside the first player. When the whistle again blows the player nearest the referee, strikes him behind the right ear. This is a "Touch," and counts two.

We cannot, of course, in this place attempt to give all the rules in detail. We may add, however, that while it counts two to strike the referee, to kick him counts three. To break his arm or leg counts four, to kill him outright is called Grand Slam, and counts one game.

There are so many interesting things that we are most eager to insert in this Children's Corner, that we fear the limited space at our disposal will not allow us to treat them all. In the interest, however, of our fairer readers, we cannot well refrain from introducing one or two short extracts from our new "College Girls' Cookery Book."

1. Receipt for Latin Paste.

Take one pound of Bradley's Arnold, a little fluent extract of Virgil, some strong stems and roots. Grind well and soak. Let the mixture stand till it forms into a thick paste, which may be used for all kinds of Latin composition. It will be found an agreeable relish in quotations, and does well for public speeches if mixed with a little ginger. The paste is admirably suited for quotations in after dinner speaking if well soaked in alcohol.

2. Receipt for Preserved Lectures (Crème de Lecture).

First take a lecture. Then boil it down and remove the froth and gas from it by constant stirring. Skim it, strain it through a wet towel and serve hot or cold according to the taste of the examiner.

3. How to make Hash of an Exam. Paper (Papier Mâché).

Take a thorough smattering of the subject. Mix it completely in your mind. Spread it very thinly on paper and serve lukewarm. Try to avoid roasting.

We should have been delighted to add a few extracts from our new "Elementary Taxidermy for Students, or How to Stuff Examiners," which we are certain would have made a pleasant feature of our Children's Corner. A few lines from our "Carpentry for College Boys; or how to make German Brackets," would not have been amiss. But we fear we have already trespassed too far on the Editor's kindness.

Stephen Leacock.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA COLLEGE.

Sir William Dawson once wrote in allusion to the Convocation of 1888, when for the first time in McGill women received the degree of B.A.: "This work is not complete. We look forward to a College for women, either a College of the University, co-ordinate with McGill College, or affiliated to the University. With the united staffs of two colleges, working in harmony, the course of McGill, whether for men or women, will be stronger, more complete and more varied than that of any other University in the Dominion." This passage indicates that, to a great extent, the existing College was anticipated in the first action taken by the University in connection with the education of women, though little idea of the shape it has actually assumed could be entertained before Lord Strathcona expressed his intention of founding the building now known as the Royal Victoria College. The sequence in the history of women's university education in Montreal is apparent, a consistent purpose in those under whose auspices it originated, a natural development, corresponding to the increase of the need and demand on the part of the constituency. It is hardly necessary to do more than briefly recall the main events of the movement. "The Ladies' Educational Association," formed in 1870, carried on till 1884 (when it was rendered superfluous by the next step taken in advance) the work of securing for women teaching of a University character, by members of the McGill Faculties, but wholly independent of the University in constitution. Meanwhile, how deeply the question had entered the mind of the University was

revealed by the Resolution of the Rev. Dr. Clark Murray, October 25th, 1882, to the effect that "the educational advantages of the Faculty of Arts should be thrown open to all persons, without distinction of sex." In the autumn of 1884, two girls from the High School having obtained very high places in the list of Associates in Arts, a deputation of women Associates appealed to the Principal, Sir Wm. Dawson, for admission to the examinations for degrees, if means of education could be provided. Very shortly after, the Hon. Donald Smith (Lord Strathcona), came to the Principal with the offer of $50,000 towards the establishment of Collegiate classes for women. Sir Wm. Dawson described the coincidence of this opening of resources with the appeal of the candidates, as seeming to him "to constitute one of those rare opportunities for good....which are to be followed up with earnest effort." The classes for the first two years were at once organized, according to the system of duplicated lectures. When, in due time, the provision for the third and fourth years had to be faced, the method was not rigidly laid down, but room was left for elasticity in the arrangement of classes, whether held separately or together. In the Honour classes, however, the lectures have never been duplicated.

Such was the condition of Women's University Education in Montreal, of which a steadily increasing number availed themselves, up to September, 1899, when, under the auspices of the present Principal, Dr. Peterson, the building, begun in 1895, first opened its doors to the Warden, three other Members of the Staff, and the three pioneer resident students, whose numbers had augmented to ten by January, 1900.

Lord Strathcona had, some years previously, contemplated the institution and endowment of this College. It was intended, in the first place, to be a residential building, to furnish a home for those women, attracted to McGill from various parts of Canada and lacking other centre in Montreal. This constituency already existed. Before the opening of the Royal Victoria College, such students had come from British Columbia on the one hand, and Prince Edward Island on the other. The desideratum of a home for them, in the arrangements of which the fact of their mental work and interests should be the main consideration, was very evident. It was also naturally expected—an expectation which is being fulfilled—that should a residential building be founded, more students from a distance would take

advantage of the opportunities furnished by the "Donalda" department, and McGill become a University for Canadian women in a sense hardly possible before. Again, certain questions of perennial agitation, in the matter of women's education, have here a field for fruitful experiment. There is, for instance, the question as to the relative advantages of the full course, and of a modified or special course. For, whereas the Partial students attending University classes from homes in the city have probably many other interests and occupations which deflect their attention, and thus are, in general, marked off from Undergraduates as less complete students, those for whom the College is their Montreal home, must equally with Undergraduates, regard the pursuit of knowledge, whether for use, or culture, or for both these ends, as their main "raison d'être." Grouping ing together courses according to their ability and preference, they have it in their power to be special rather than partial students, in a more honourable sense than the term has otherwise acquired, and so to ennoble its significance. The College, in the second place, aims at making a considerable difference to the Day students of the Donalda department, who promise to be a body of constantly growing numbers, and for whom there are schools in the City, furnishing an excellent preparation. Here should be their intellectual centre, their rooms for society meetings, review clubs, study in intervals between lectures, besides the lecture halls in which all the lectures of the first two years (exclusive of those in Science) take place. These needs not having been contemplated in the arrangement of the Arts building, such a centre was greatly required, and those earlier students who had created and kept vivid the College social spirit under the former conditions, certainly demonstrated its keen vitality.

The history of the College, apart from that of the University, has not many striking events to record. Though actually open in September, 1899, it was, so to speak, a body unknown to the constitution till November 1st, 1900, when the very picturesque formal opening took place. On that evening, Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and Lady Minto, having signified their willingness to be present, Lord Strathcona gave a large reception in the College, to the University and friends of the University. The statue of Queen Victoria was unveiled by Lady Minto, standing on the gallery below the brilliantly illuminated building, in the sight of a crowd of inter-

ested citizens, and to the sound of the National Anthem sung by the choir of the College, to the words "God Save the Queen" for the last time.

As regards growth, the number of resident students is larger each session, being at present twenty-three, as also that of women students of McGill generally, undergraduates being in a decided majority. Including students conditioned in one subject, these number now sixty-seven, whilst the classes of students in the first year taking English (the favourite subject for Occasional students) contain over fifty. The fact that the original nucleus in the house was so small has assisted in the giving of that atmosphere of home which has always prevailed, as also in the establishment of an unwritten custom and tradition. The visits of the revered Founder, when in the City, and his unvarying personal interest, help to remind the latest comers that their tradition goes back behind the institution of the "R.V.C." to the foundation of the Donalda department in 1884. It should be noted that the words said by Lord Strathcona on the occasions of his visits, have expressed the large hopes which he bears for the College as a factor in giving Canadian women the finest intellectual opportunities, as women who may feel themselves to be citizens of no mean country. He has also, at these times, emphasised his desire that the place should be a home in the best meaning of the term, and that here should be conditions under which high ideals should be set, and nourished. Certainly in external surroundings the aim of the house is made clear, "that our youth may grow up, as it were, in a good place, whence, through things seen and heard, there may blow upon them the breeze that brings health to the mind," to paraphrase Plato. In his last visit, Lord Strathcona also showed by the earnestness with which he spoke of the work of the Alumnæ, in the Girls' Club, how strongly he felt that an effort should go out from a Women's College towards service of lives unblest.

Perhaps the fact that the University authorities have, on several occasions, chosen this building as the place for University functions, has demonstrated to the imaginations of students and public, more swiftly than could the steady routine, and the pronouncements of Corporation, the character of the institution as a constituent part of McGill. Here took place, February 2nd, 1901, the Memorial Service to the great Queen Victoria, with whose name the College is for ever

associated. Here took place the reception of Degrees by the future King and Queen, the young Victoria, September 19th, 1901. Another typical event was the delivery of a lecture before the University and the public, in the College Assembly Hall, by M. Gaston Deschamps, the well-known French "littérateur." The occasion was expressive of the true character of a University, which aims at uniting all sections of the community on the basis of intellectual interest. The preponderating element in the audience was that of our French-speaking compatriots, who came at the invitation of the English-Canadian University, to listen to a scholar of old France. Their own appreciation and the thanks of the Royal Victoria College were expressed to the stranger by a member of the staff of the College, woman-student of the University of France.

In other ways the fact is emphasised that the relation between the College and the University is one familiar to the English educated world, though less known in this continent, analogous to that subsisting between Balliol College and Oxford, Trinity College and Cambridge,—if we may compare small things to great. These instances are mentioned rather than Girton at Cambridge, or Somerville at Oxford, because these Women's Colleges are not constituent parts of their Universities, nor are their members eligible for the degree. In other respects there are important analogies between the character of the Women's College in Montreal, and the larger institutions of Oxford—to speak of the University best known to the writer. Except in the case of one College at Oxford, and one or two lecturers, the Honour lectures in Arts at any College are thrown open to women, and as it is unusual for a woman studying at Oxford to confine herself to a Pass course, this means that the women students are in general attending such College lectures as they choose, or are advised to attend by the tutors. This is, of course, a matter of privilege, not right. Lectures in the Modern Language School are only for women, there being at present no such school organized for the University. There is no duplication of lectures at Oxford, though that system has not yet died out at Cambridge. As Oxford still, for so many, even in England, spells prejudice, conservatism, rigid etiquette, a word may be said "en passant," of the spacious sense of freedom felt by the woman-student who arrives there to find the ancient doors roll back to admit her to the greatest opportunities,

though not all the opportunities it can give, including the consciousness of stepping into a very old inheritance, and to find this done simply and naturally by means of that fundamental English method of giving the substance, without heed to the form or name.

The Royal Victoria College seems thus substantially nearer in type to the Oxford Women's College than it is to Barnard College, New York, which proposes to have a separate Faculty, although the latter is a constituent member of Columbia University, or to Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass., where all lectures are repeated, and the Harvard degree is not conferred.

With regard to special subjects, at the R. V. C., the only one accurately to be so called, is Music. To the Gymnastic course there is no exact parallel at McGill College, but this is rather for lack of equipment than for any other cause. In connection with the prominence given to Music, in the Women's department, there are grounds for seeing a recognition on the part of the University administration, of the immense educative importance of this subject, and an aspiration more than pious, to have this generally recognized. Such grounds are strengthened through the action lately taken in securing for McGill the superintendence of the examinations in Canada by the Associated Board. The special appearance of μουσική and γυμναστική in the pages of the R.V.C. Announcement, does not then compel the inference that there alone in the University is an Athenian culture to be found. It is, however, difficult for an Undergraduate to add to his required work such a study of music as is intended in the organization of the course, and as would mark the subject as one of University rank, the kind of work, for instance, expected of the Nettleship Musical and Classical scholar of Balliol College, Oxford. Up to the present date only two undergraduates of the R.V.C. have undertaken the Musical course, and so long as it cannot be taken as part of the work leading to the degree, little more can be expected. Partial students, to the number of sixty-six, have done regular work in this department, theoretical and practical, the system being organized on acknowledged principles of European Conservatoires.

The existence of the Royal Victoria College witnesses to the faith that residential life is, speaking broadly, the best for the student community, that, if not an essential, it is an eminently favourable means to the attainment of some of the ends implied in the idea of a

University. Let us not speak in any high-flown terms of University ideals. We may not receive much attention, and perhaps the community knows best what it needs in its University. Still, when a University has ideals, and is not without the view that it should at least suggest them to its constituency, it is manifest that this is made more possible by the existence of Residential Colleges for its students. The life of these students may so become more nearly related to the University, which gives the basis and significance of their presence there. The end of the University is the Master-End, to which all else in the institution is subordinated. A brief term of years is carved out of the student's history, during which he may taste the high satisfaction of living out an idea. His days are arranged on one plan, and that simplification of interests is secured which makes less arduous the task of fulfilling the exacting and insistent demands of any keen intellectual ambition. There is no luxury or enervating influence in this self-dedication, for a little while, to a single, clear aim. The crowd of heterogeneous interests and ends, is waiting outside the gates of College life, and only partially kept away for a limited time. It is not intended in these words to deny that the career of steady mental effort may be, and is, pursued by students, apart from residence, but only to point out that residence is a great assistance and encouragement to it. As regards the social aspects of the community, without saying much of the intercourse and friendship between members of the staff and students, which is of value to both, one may allude to the happiness for students of dwelling together with those who share their ideals and endeavours. This cannot perhaps be fully understood by any who have not experienced it. It is true that a new set of duties seems to be called out by this new relation, and college life has its own peculiar demands. These, however, are not irrelevant, if they are all in the direction of creating, on the one hand, a loyal University spirit, on the other, that kind of friendship which is amongst the most perfect things of life, the basis of which is an agreement as to those objects which are to loom as real, and worth striving after. In reference to the equal spirit of College, Mrs. Freeman Palmer observes : "Certainly it is true that in the associations of college life, more than in any other, what is extraneous, artificial, and temporary falls away, and the every-day relations of life and work take on a character that is simple, natural and genuine."

Once more, there is here more scope for that friction of idea and opinion on subjects of study, or of general interest, with persons of different traditions and up-bringing, which is an educative force. Still it is not forgotten that there must be some solitude and independence in the intellectual life, and unless this is so firmly recognized that "no one looks frowningly" if his neighbour have thoughts he does not share, the spirit essential to a true college is lacking.

H. D. Oakeley.

THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

In this era of libraries it is fitting that graduates should be interested in, and be informed as to what is taking place in an important department of their University.

During last year, and for three years consecutively, there have been added to the Library of the University rather more than 5,000 bound volumes—a rate of growth which seems modest when contrasted with the acquisitions of other institutions with which our Alma Mater is in friendly rivalry ; but very prosperous if compared with our own past. For the combined increase of these years exceeds that of the previous five, while it considerably surpasses the gain of the entire decade, which closed with the dedication of the new building in 1893. There are now in the Library close upon 87,000 volumes, or 64,000 volumes apart from the Medical collection. The additions, too, have been of great intrinsic value. Thus, within four years there have arisen as a result of most generous gifts, excellent working collections on Architecture, on Chemistry, on Mining and Metallurgy ; there have been received the valuable Ribbeck Library of Classics and Classical Philology ; the Geological and Palæontological Library of Sir William Dawson, and a choice collection of Canadian autographs and manuscripts, and of works on Music ; while the French and German languages and literatures have both made considerable gains, and the histories have been augmented, not alone by several hundred volumes, but also by a unique gift of some 5,000 tracts upon political, social and religious subjects.

The mention of these prominent features by no means implies that no growth has taken place in other directions. In nearly every department there has been more or less improvement, and the Library is perceptibly, if slowly, advancing towards its ideal of making Montreal a great book centre. Far away as this ideal still seems, that it is being realized is shown by repeated applications received from professors of sister universities and other scholars, and from graduates not resident in the city, for books that they could not obtain elsewhere, as well as by the use that is made of the Library for reference and research by teachers in our schools, and by other citizens.

A little more than a year ago a most important step was taken in an entirely new direction. The liberality of friends of the University made it possible to inaugurate a system of travelling libraries ; and within the past twelve months boxes of books have been sent to hamlets in the far West, by the sea in Nova Scotia, to lumber camps in Algoma, to divisional and sectional railway points remote from any centre, and to many towns and villages nearer home. The travelling libraries consist each of about twenty-five books (from twenty-five to thirty volumes) carefully chosen and bought for the purpose. They are packed in special cases, so constructed as to serve for a bookcase if desired. The first library was despatched on the 28th of January, 1901, and was, so far as can be ascertained, the first travelling library in Canada, with the exception of those which the Government of British Columbia had in operation at the time. The regulations provide that the books may be lent to :—(*a*) Country Schools ; (*b*) Public Libraries ; (*c*) Reading or Literary Clubs ; (*d*) Communities possessing no Free Public Library. A library may be retained three months, upon payment of a fee of three dollars, which covers expressage and all other charges except local cartage and loss of or damage to books. But a reasonable extension of time can generally be arranged for without extra cost to the borrowers.

The libraries are of three kinds :—Those for general reading consist of one or two good biographies and histories, books of travel and description, a few good but non-technical works on natural science, two or three books for young people, a volume of poetry or of essays, with from six to eight volumes of the best fiction. The selection varies, of course, with the particular library. For instance, the books on natural science may be replaced by others treating of

matters artistic, economic, social or political, or of topics of especial present interest, like the War, or the situation in China, while a volume of fine sermons, such as those of Bishop Brooks, or of Henry Drummond may be substituted for the poetry or the literary essays.

The second class of library is intended for young people and children exclusively. Especial care is taken to have every book in these collections excellent of its kind. Not only matter and literary style, but illustrations, typography, paper—all are considered in making the selection. Finally, there are libraries upon special subjects. Not to multiply examples, there is one library on Canadian history and literature, one on the art, politics and letters of the reign of Queen Victoria, one on the writings of Tennyson, and of Scott, and so on. Many a graduate who has hitherto found himself practically shut off from good literature, owing to the cost and difficulty of obtaining it, will henceforth have occasion to think with gratitude of the founders of these travelling libraries.

It is usually easy, even in very small places, to find a dozen or fifteen people who agree at least in the wish for something to read ; so that the fee for a library can be sub-divided until it becomes almost inappreciable to the contributors, while the care and circulation of the books demand but little sacrifice. Accordingly graduates now have an opportunity to obtain books not merely for their own use, but at the same time, for a reading-club or a school with which they may be connected, or for the community in the midst of which they live. Simultaneously, they can aid in bringing the University into closer touch with many of her sons and daughters who long since bade her adieu.

The growth of the library in material resources, coupled with the broadening of its field of usefulness, has made necessary and secured for it an immense improvement, which, strangely enough, coincided almost to a day with the proffered gift ten years ago of the beautiful building in which it is now housed. On the 12th of November, 1891, Mr. Peter Redpath, at the time Senior Governor of the University, wrote to the Chancellor, enclosing plans of the projected library, and proposing to commence building operations early in the following spring. On the last day of October, 1893, the then Governor-General declared the new library open. By the close of 1899 it became evident that additional space both for books and administration was

needed; and in January, 1900, came from Mrs. Peter Redpath the offer of the magnificent addition to the building, which was finished, as has been said, almost ten years to a day after Mr. Redpath's proposal to erect the original building had been made. This addition has taken the form of an extension of the stack, inasmuch as the reading-rooms are still amply sufficient for their purpose. It consists of a lofty new building covering an area of about 2,300 square feet, and will accommodate 150,000 or 160,000 volumes, besides maps (both in sheets and rolled) and newspapers.

It also supplies two large seminary rooms and a very fine room, capable of holding 20,000 volumes, for the law library. In addition to all this the cataloguing room has been improved and enlarged by the erection of a gallery, and other parts of the original building have been altered in minor ways so as to better fit them for their purpose.

The new stack itself is of the very latest and most approved type. The building, like that which it adjoins, is as nearly as possible fireproof, almost entirely devoid of wood, the shelves alone excepted. It has five storeys, four of which are on the same level with and form a continuation of those in the old four-storey stack, which, however, possesses no floor to correspond with the new fifth floor. The flooring is made of glass in order to offer the least possible obstruction to light, and yet to prevent dust from sifting through upon the books below. But down the centre of each passage runs an iron grating, six inches wide, to promote free circulation of air throughout the building. The walls and fireproof ceiling are of white enamel, so that they may be washed at any time ; and the electric lights are adjustable. The shelving, too, which consists of steel framework with polished oak shelves, is readily adjustable. Each floor contains ten double rows of double presses, fifteen feet long, and affords almost exactly a mile of shelving. The fifth or lowest storey, being slightly different from the others, is of somewhat less capacity ; but it may be said without exaggeration that if the shelves in the new stack were laid end to end in a single line they would form an oak walk nearly five miles in length.

No less attention has been expended upon the comfort of readers than on the housing of books. The lighting is excellent, the ventilation good, and upon each storey bays so ample as to constitute in reality small reading rooms furnish every facility to those who may wish to consult books upon the shelves or to use them in large numbers.

Taken together the old and new stack form a single building, hardly to be surpassed in beauty and utility, with a working capacity of a quarter of a million volumes.

Let us hope that history will repeat itself in the case of the library, and that with such splendid provision for growth, the increase of the next ten years may again be twice or thrice that of the past, so that the shelves may soon be filled to overflowing with works needful alike to professors, to students, to all, in fact, who have any relations with the University—works, in the absence of which, original research or advanced study must be carried on, if at all, at a great disadvantage.

C. H. Gould.

THE MODEL UNDERGRADUATE.

The Model Undergraduate is he who pays his fees,
His caution money and his fines, thus learning by degrees
How necessary in a world that is not all romance,
Are peaceful ways or, failing these, resources of finance.

He understands the Calendar, wherein are secrets hid
Concerning the curriculum and what the College did
Some years ago. This work abstruse he reads with deep intent
Of finding things which clearly mean much more than what was meant.

He must be studious, of course, and carefully avoid
All boarding houses where he might by riot be annoyed ;
To construe Homer, when next door Homeric laughter rings,
Is almost as impossible as when one's neighbour sings.

He may attend the theatre perhaps twice in each term
Including Sports' Night ; but he should be resolutely firm,
Nor e'er exceed this golden mean, for footlights interfere
With thinking hard, and have been known to cost a man his year.

As for athletics, much depends upon the size of waist,
And something, too, may be allowed for individual taste ;
Football is indispensable. The Model need not play,
But he must go to all the games, *at least*, and shout and pay.

And then there is Society. If one is too sedate,
He's soon set down by those who know as being second-rate.
Our undergrad. need not expect to go to all the balls,
But he should be punctilious and pay his party calls.

Much more about his life and times might easily be said,
But 'tis extremely doubtful whether much more would be read.
The Model Undergraduate is that illustrious He
Who does not make himself disliked, and gets a pass degree.

C. W. Colby.

UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETIES.

THE UNDERGRADUATES' LITERARY SOCIETY.

Officers.—President, Mr. C. Adams ; Vice-President, Mr. M. Jack; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. Charles Ogden ; Secretary, Mr. W. S. Johnson; Treasurer, Mr. O. B. McCallum ; Committee, Messrs. Macnaughton, Murphy, Healy, Wainwright, and Archibald.

The " Undergraduates' Literary " is one of the most ancient of McGill Societies, and must originally have been a model organization, if one can believe the statements of succeeding generations of Seniors, who invariably find that the Society has distinctly degenerated since they were freshmen. Whether this is so or not it has certainly undergone a more or less complete transformation since the day it received its name. It is to-day a debating rather than a literary society. It aims at promoting facility of speech among its members and hopes through the medium of practice and criticism to enable them to express themselves in public. The " Literary " is the only Pan-university society which McGill possesses, and it is a matter of regret among its members that a larger number of men from all the faculties do not avail themselves of the privileges which it offers. For the past ten years the society has held annual debates with 'Varsity of Toronto, and this year Queen's of Kingston, has joined the union. In view of this fact it is to be hoped that the students will exert themselves to uphold the honour of McGill in this little advertised but very important phase of college life.

Oct. 4, 1901.—The Undergraduates' Literary Society held its first meeting for the present session in the Old Chemistry Room. Presi-

dent Adams was in the chair. The first feature of the programme was an oration by Mr. Plant. His subject was "The Royal Tour and its significance." Comparing the British Empire to a great family, he proceeded to point out the paramount importance of all its members living in unity. A result like this, the speaker held, would be produced by such a tour as that of the Duke and Duchess. The debate followed. The subject was, "Resolved that the universal abolition of capital punishment would tend to diminish crime." Mr. Macnaughton was the leader of the affirmative. He pointed out the fact that although many crimes, formerly punishable with death are now visited with lighter penalties still they have decreased, instead of multiplying, and asserted that a total abolition of such punishments would lead to a still further decrease in crime. He was followed by Mr. Irving, who held that fear of death had a greater deterrent power than anything else. Messrs. Healy and Ogden supported the affirmative, while Messrs. Jack and Williams upheld the negative. The critic for the evening was Dr. Cunliffe. He believed that there was more in college life than lectures and examinations, and above all, he thought that a student should not pass through his four years without becoming acquainted with his fellow-students. This end was best accomplished by such a society as the "Literary." Dr. Cunliffe gave his decision in favour of the negative. The meeting then broke up.

Oct. 11.—A meeting of the "Literary" was held in No. 3 classroom on the above date. It was suggested that future meetings should be held in the Molson Hall. Mr. Johnson opened the meeting by a speech on the progress of literary thought during the Renaissance. The debate followed. "Resolved, that there should be one official language—English—in South Africa." Messrs. Plant, Jenkins, Munn and French spoke on the affirmative, and were opposed by Messrs. Cotton, Couture, Rabinowitz and Brodie. The affirmative showed how in the past Rome and Athens had tolerated no dual language, and held that if England did so she would be rearing a nation within a nation. The negative combated these arguments by pointing to such countries as Austria and Poland. The meeting gave its decision in favour of the negative. After a criticism by Dr. Hickson the meeting adjourned.

Oct. 18.—The "Literary" passed an extremely enjoyable evening at its usual Friday night meeting. Mr. McCallum read an essay on

"The early years of the Hudson Bay Company," in which he pictured the fascination and romance of the wild life of the early explorers. The question read, "Resolved, that the growth of large cities is conducive to social advancement." Messrs. Murphy and French exerted themselves on behalf of the affirmative. They held that as men gathered themselves into communities they improved both intellectually and socially. Messrs. French and Cole, on the contrary, contended that the quiet and simplicity of country life was more conducive to social advancement than the rush and splendour of the town. The meeting gave its decision in favour of the negative. Mr. Leacock delivered a very instructive criticism and the meeting broke up.

Nov. 1.—There was an unusually good attendance at the Literary Society on the evening of November the first. The Secretary read a communication from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in which the latter expressed his regret that he would be unable to address the Society this year. Mr. Papineau then delivered a recitation, which was very much appreciated. The debate was of a political nature. "Resolved, that the Liberal party deserves the continued support of the people." The affirmative was supported by Mr. Adams and Mr. Wadleigh ; the negative by Mr. Ogilvie and Mr. Archibald. Mr. Adams pointed out the weakness of the present Conservative party, and dwelt on the prosperity of the country under Liberal rule. Mr. Ogilvie replied that the weakness of Conservatives did not prove the strength of Liberals. Mr. Wadleigh followed, and was opposed by Mr. Archibald. The meeting gave its decision in favour of the affirmative. Mr. Leacock, in criticising the debate, warned the speakers to avoid the style of oratory practised by demagogues. The meeting then broke up.

Nov. 8.—It has for some time been the aim of the Literary Society to extend its membership beyond the limits of the Faculty of Arts, and to make it in fact what it is in theory—a University Society The Executive hopes to accomplish this by a series of Interfaculty debates. The first of this series was held on the evening of November 8th—the competing faculties being Law and Science. The subject of debate was, "Resolved, that the Federal ownership and control of the railways of Canada is to the best interests of the country." Mr. Macnaughton, Sc. '04, and Mr. Cohen, Sc. '03, supported the affirmative, while Mr. Duff, Law '02, and Mr. Pope, Law '04, upheld the negative. The affirmative attempted to prove that the present ownership of

railways in Canada is a monopoly—a monopoly opposed to the best interests of the citizens. It was held that under state ownership expense would be lessened, and various parts of the Dominion would be better opened up and developed. The negative admitted that state control was in a measure more desirable, but maintained that the effect of the state debt on national ownership would be formidable. The negative also made it clear that under the present conditions it was impossible for the railways to charge exorbitant rates. Dr. Wesley Mills acted as critic and judge. He said that debate did not consist of mere arguments pro and con, but that the manner and language of the speakers should also be taken into consideration. Dr. Mills emphasized the importance of sentiment—when not exaggerated in speaking. After a few remarks on the speakers individually, Dr. Mills gave his decision in favour of the negative.

Nov. 15.—A meeting of the "Literary" was held on the evening of November 15th. President Adams presided, and Dr. Gregor acted as critic. After the usual routine business had been disposed of, Mr. Munn delivered an oration on the subject of "Imperial Federation." The debate followed, the subject being, "Resolved, that a University education is the best preparation for a business career." The affirmative was represented by Mr. Troop and Mr. Jenkins, the negative by Mr. Jack and Mr. Cushing. The affirmative considered that as a university course brought out broad-mindedness and patriotism, it should form a part of every business man's training. The negative shewed that, on the contrary, a university life accustomed a man to habits of thought and life which are incompatible with a business career. Dr. Gregor then delivered his criticism .He pointed out that the subject was ambiguous and shewed that this rather weakened the debate.

THE DELTA SIGMA SOCIETY.

Officers—President, Miss Irving ; Vice-President, Miss Wisdom ; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Mackenzie ; Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, Miss M. Pearson ; Committee, Miss G. Smith, Miss Wales, Miss Wilson.

The Delta Sigma Society, since its foundation in 1885, has been an important factor in the literary and social life of the women students of McGill, and has grown steadily in numbers and popularity since that time. It is now perhaps the most thoroughly representative of our student societies, including as it does, all the Donalda undergraduates, and many of the partials. Its aims are general rather than purely literary ; it is a source of relaxation as well as of healthy mental exercise ; it entertains and instructs. The programmes include music, discussions and essays on literary subjects, and debates on topics of universal interest. By encouraging the latter, we seek to direct into logical channels our undeniable gift of ready speech, and to develop that quickness of thought which is of such immediate value and such lasting benefit to a college girl. The social side, too, is considered in this Society. Here the girls of the first and second years, whose classes are almost entirely in the Royal Victoria College, have an opportunity of meeting those of the third and fourth years, who spend most of their time in the other buildings. Under the present conditions, too much stress cannot be laid on the importance of anything which gives common ground to all the four years, and helps to create a feeling of unity and good fellowship.

The Delta Sigma Society held its first meeting for the year 1901-02 in the Common Room of the Royal Victoria College on Monday, October 14th, at 5 p.m. The minutes of the last annual business meeting were read and adopted, and the roll called. After the reading of the rules and by-laws by the Secretary, the meeting proceeded to elect members to fill vacancies in the Executive, as follows :—A Graduate representative, Miss Marcuse, B.A.; Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, Miss M. Pearson ; Reporter, Miss Freeze. The President then addressed the meeting, and after giving a cordial invitation to the new students to attend the meetings, and take an interest in them, gave a short account of the foundation and early history of the Society. The meeting then adjourned.

The second meeting of the Delta Sigma, which was held on Monday, October 28th, was an especially interesting one. The programme was of a musical and literary character, and was very enjoyable. Excellent instrumental music was given by Misses White and Draper, and Miss Lewis and Mrs. Cameron sang solos which were enthusiastically applauded. A reading was also given by Miss Green-

leese. In the morning a rumour had run through the College that Lord Strathcona and Sir Wm. Macdonald were likely to honour the students with a visit during the afternoon, and while the meeting was in progress, they, with Dr. Peterson, were announced. After a few words of welcome by the President, Lord Strathcona addressed the Society, and graciously referred to his regret at not being able to accept the invitation to deliver the annual lecture. He spoke of the advantages enjoyed by the students of the R.V.C. in having such instructors as the Lady Warden and her associates. He also reminded us of the practical interest which Sir Wm. Macdonald takes in McGill. Miss Oakeley in a few words thanked Lord Strathcona and Sir Wm. Macdonald for their visit to the Society, and invited everybody to the dining room, where tea was served and a social half-hour spent.

The third regular meeting of the Delta Sigma was held in the Common Room, on Monday, Nov. 4th. The roll was called and the minutes of the former meeting read and adopted. The form of entertainment was a debate. "Resolved, that the tendency of the modern popular magazine is elevating." Miss Wisdom and Miss Munn spoke for the affirmative, and Miss Freeze and Miss Michaels for the negative. Strong arguments were brought forward in a telling manner by both sides, and the vote of the meeting gave the decision to the negative only by a small majority. Miss Oakeley, at the request of the President, criticised the manner of the debate, and spoke for a short time on magazines in general and their influence. The meeting then adjourned.

The Delta Sigma Society met on Monday, Nov. 11th, in the Common Room. Excellent papers were read by Miss Bickerdike and Miss Day. Miss Bickerdike, whose subject was "Kipling," considered that author more particularly as a writer of short stories. Among other things, she spoke of the intimate knowledge he shows of everything about which he writes, and of the expressiveness of his language. A short story was read as an illustration. Miss Day had for her subject Eugene Field, as seen through his short poems. She pointed out that this writer excelled in both humour and pathos, and read several selections which illustrated these points. After a vote of thanks had been given the two members for an hour's entertainment, the meeting adjourned.

APPLIED SCIENCE SOCIETY.

Officers—President, H. P. Borden ; Vice-President, C. M. Campbell ; 2nd Vice-President, T. N. Hicks ; Secretary, J. G. Ross ; Treasurer, O. Hall ; 2nd Year Representatives, G. O. McMurtry, B.A., E. J. Carlyle.

The Applied Science Society of McGill University has for its object the cultivation of a spirit of mutual assistance and the promotion of closer relations between those engaged in the study of scientific subjects. This it hopes to do by holding technical meetings, at which papers by student members may be read and discussed, and addresses given by graduates of experience. The Society also wishes to publish the papers and addresses given before it, and the results of laboratory investigations carried on by its members, and it hopes in this way to maintain a knowledge of the whereabouts and the professional occupation of all its members. The Society aims at maintaining the interest of non-resident members of the University by providing them with information about the progress of the various departments of the Faculty, and with such results of investigations carried on in the laboratories as would be of value to them in practice. Finally, the Society requests all members to aid in promoting the professional advancement of young members whenever an opportunity presents itself. Graduates, undergraduates and partial students are admitted as members of this Society. A general annual meeting is held on the second Monday in March, at which officers are elected for the ensuing year.

The Society regrets that owing to delay in the holding of meetings it is unable to give a detailed report of its doings during the first part of the present session.

THE HISTORICAL CLUB.

Officers—President, Mr. C. Adams; Vice-President, Mr. R. Harper; Secretary, Mr. M. Jack ; Treasurer, Mr. Healy ; Committee, Dr. Colby, Mr. Munn, Mr. McCallum.

The Historical Club was founded by Dr. Colby in the year 1897. On November 9th of that year a meeting of those interested in his-

torical subjects was held, and it was decided to form a Club for the purpose of discussing some of those historical subjects which are not touched upon in the college course. Officers were elected, and it was agreed to hold fortnightly meetings. The first President was Mr. Heine. Since the day of its foundation the Historical Club has enjoyed a degree of prosperity which rivals that of many of the earlier societies. The membership is limited to twenty-five, and each member is supposed to compose and read an essay on some historical subject chosen by the Committee. The subjects of each year are so arranged as to form a connected whole. The purpose of the Club is to familiarize its members with some of the less common events of history, and at the same time to afford them an opportunity for social intercourse and enjoyment. The subjects with which the "Historical" intends to deal during the present session, are largely connected with the East—its present condition and possible development.

Oct. 10.—The Historical Club held its initial meeting for 1901-02 in its old rooms at the Y.M.C.A. President Adams was in the chair, and the attendance was fairly large. After the minutes had been read and confirmed, the Secretary tendered his resignation. The meeting regretted very much that he found this step necessary. The vacancy was filled by Mr. Jack. The Secretary then read the names of those who were desirous of becoming members of the Club during the coming session, and some discussion ensued concerning their admission. On the motion of Dr. Colby, the matter was postponed until after the regular meeting. The programme consisted of essays on the "Economic Wealth of China," and the "Yellow Danger," by Mr. Johnson and Mr. Jack respectively. Mr. Johnson emphasized the great fertility of China, and the influence it has on western commerce—especially in tea, opium, etc.; while Mr. Jack dwelt on the probability of China being one of the great nations of the future. After some discussion on points raised by the papers, the meeting adjourned.

Oct. 24.—A meeting of the Historical Club was held on October 24th. President Adams presided. The subject for the evening was "Japan." The first essay, delivered by Mr. Lomer, dealt with the "China-Japan War. He traced the relations between the two nations in the past, and showed wherein the superiority of the Japanese lay. Mr. Troop followed with an interesting paper on the relations between Russia and Japan, and the programme was brought to a close

by a paper on the "Social Fabric of the Japan of the present day," contributed by Mr. Brown. After the regular programme was completed, Mr. Mitchell and Dr. Colby varied the programme by relating a few amusing reminiscences of University life. The meeting then broke up.

Nov. 7.—The Historical Club met on the evening of the above date to discuss the "Modern History of Turkey." The first essay was delivered by Mr. McCallum, the subject being, "The Turks." The Turks, the essayist said, seem to have originated somewhere east of the Caspian. After a brief outline of their past history, he proceeded to deal more at length with their condition at the present day. Mr. Gurd followed with a paper on the "Bulgarian Atrocities." He pictured with great vividness the barbarities with which these massacres were attended. The third essayist was Mr. Healy. His paper dealt with "Greece and Crete." In it he gave an account of the relations between these states and Turkey. After some discussion on points raised by the papers the meeting adjourned.

AN ODE FOR AN ATHLETE.

Triumph I bring, and a song for the lords of lands and the sea,
And a cheer for the strength of the strong that brought that lordship to be.

For the ruddy hearts that make bigger the bounds of an outsetting race
Till the world be whirled to their vigour, and beat to the pride of their pace.

For a leaper, a tosser of might, a runner first of the first
When they bend their knees in the light, and hearken, and rise, and burst.

He has brought you the top of the glory of conquering hands and feet
He has carved you a cup with a story that none shall hope to repeat.

Hail to his ways and his days ! Thrice hail again and again !
For this is a pæon to praise a Prince of the Princes of men.

When the kings of the South sank down, and the kingdoms died in the dust
And Hope was a tree turned brown, and the wheels of the world were rust ;

And there grew not anything bold, not anything hardy, no force ;
The gods took scorn of the Old, and gave their wills to the Norse.

The wind and the surf began to crash the rocks with a shout
And there was a spirit in man, and a thousand hearts leapt out.

Hearts that were fresh ! great hearts ! sudden of deeds and designs
That caught and covered those parts as the drift-snow covers the pines.

In the might of their hands and feet, and the honour of arms and of thighs,
They girded them, and were fleet, and the world was fair for a prize.

They gat them axes and swords, shields and terrible helms ;
And launched their barks from the fiords to harry the sluggard realms.

Ho, they were the chosen ones, in the goodly prancing ships !
The sea was proud of her sons, and kissed them with masterful lips.

They came to an isle in the West, an isle that was yearning for men ;
They fought, and they were the best, and the isle made merry again.

When the runners were ready to run, when the hammers were held
to be hurled,
A new light broke in the sun, a new might woke in the world.

They arose, they kept not still, they made their Britain to be
A lord of a land at will, and they took their rent of the sea.

Fifty horizons before, and they left them all behind,
There was not a brink but they bore their sails to the song of its wind.

In the lands of night, in the lands of a scalding noon-day drought,
By jungles or snows or sands, they have stalked with a stern-set mouth.

When the Cold cried out in the North, when the Icebergs shrieked in
the tide
If they could no more fling forth they have shovelled their homes and
died.

Their blood is everywhere spilt, it brought ten buds to the birth ;
And ten Great Britains are built to join and stablish the earth ;

They are waiting now for the word. Do they loll their arms and
sleep ?
They run and the shouts are heard as they hurl the hammers and leap.

And he, the broad and the tall, the hardy of arm and the fast,
He has tossed it beyond them all, he has run the best of them last.

And thrice the Silver has spoken, for thrice in the ripe of the year
Has he taken the goodly token, the crowning of eyes, and the cheer.

O, the legs that were found so fleet ! O, the arms so sure with the
shot !
Ho, glory of hands and feet, are there any more palms to be got ?

Hail to his deeds and his days ! Thrice hail ! again and again !
And break with a pæon to praise a Prince of the Princes of men.

WARWICK FIELDING CHIPMAN.

ATHLETICS.

Apropos of the revival of interest shown in track and field athletics during the past season, and especially in Canada, the editor of "Outing," in the November number of that magazine says :—

"There is splendid athletic material in Canada, and a fine lot of fellows ; as time goes on a fair proportion of our national championships should fall to them."

A magazine editorial is not necessary to convince even the most superficial observer that such a revival of interest as has taken place in the Dominion during the season now over, is in a measure due (as the writer points out) to the visit of the English University athletes.

Perhaps, then, it may not be presumptuous for McGill to claim a share of the credit of having brought about this renewal of interest, especially when it is also remembered that her representatives won laurels in our Canadian championships which for some years past have been falling to the lot of men from a sister country.

That Canada should have been able this year to win events in her own championships is a matter of great congratulation, especially when in one event, at least, viz., the 440 yards, we have a man, and a McGill man, capable of winning in any championship meeting.

McGill has never had a season replete with more successful and significant events, so far as track and field events are concerned than the one now past.

Instance the introduction of the cross-country run ; the beneficial change of the University championship from a strife unequal,

permanent, decentralizing, to one equitable, temporary, and welding; and, chiefest of all, the highly successful contest between a representative team from Oxford and Cambridge and a team picked from among the athletes of Toronto 'Varsity and of our own University.

THE ENGLISH AND CANADIAN INTER-UNIVERSITY SPORTS.

Space prevents us from enlarging on the difficulties of the Canadian Universities' team in connection with the latter meet. The chief impediment was due to the fact that our meeting had to be conditional upon and to be under circumstances precisely similar to the later meeting with Harvard and Yale in New York, and this difficulty will be appreciated when we say that not till August did we receive definite word concerning the subsequent event.

By the time that negotiations were sufficiently definite to justify organization on the part of our Universities, the McGill members of the proposed team were separated from each other by distances varying up to 2,000 miles, and the Toronto men, if not so widely, were quite as thoroughly scattered. In the choice of the team comparisons were thus rendered difficult, and though the basis of choice was fundamentally that of the records of the preceding Intercollegiate games, any additional material of promise deserved to be thoroughly tested.

In July, a meeting between representatives of the two Canadian Universities was held in Montreal for organization, and the following Committee was formed :—President, Prof. C. H. McLeod ; Vice-President, W. G. Wood, Toronto ; Secretary, Fred. J. Tees, McGill ; Treasurer, E. G. Mason, McGill. On these gentlemen, together with Messrs. V. E. Henderson and P. Molson, who represented Toronto and McGill respectively on the Committee, the management of the meeting rested, and the responsibility was not small. The Committee was particularly fortunate in the President, for in Professor McLeod was found a man who ever has the University's athletic interests at heart, and who devoted no inconsiderable amount of time to insure the success of the meeting.

During July and August the Vice-President kept in close correspondence with the absent Toronto men, the Secretary with the McGill men, and the two officers with one another.

The conditions under which the two meets were to be conducted

provided for a programme of nine events, viz., 100 yards, 440 yards, 880 yards, one mile and two miles, long jump and high jump, hurdles and hammer. The relay race suggested by us did not receive the approbation of the Englishmen, and the subject was not pressed.

Two competitors represented each team in the various events, except in the 100 yards and long jump, where the Canadians were allowed three, and in the two long distance runs, where the Englishmen had three. The scoring was by first places only. The prizes consisted of silver and bronze medals, having on the obverse the arms of the four Universities and the words "Oxford, Cambridge, McGill, Toronto. Montreal, 1901," on the reverse.

When the meeting was first mooted and the records of the English collegians diligently compared it became evident that the chances of the Canadian team of any wins promised to be very slight. Gradually, however, the probability of giving the Englishmen a competition in all but the long distances began to increase. Gaskill had been working steadily and had repeatedly run the 100 yards in $10^1/_5$ secs. Hopes ran high of his making even time. Morrow, who has never been beaten in a 440 yards run since he made the Canadian record in '95, was doing faithful and effective work at the distance, and at the 100 yards Molson was sprinting well and could hold a fast pace for the half-mile. Orton, of Toronto, had run a well judged half-mile at Buffalo, and promised well. Howard (McGill), and Worthington (Toronto) were making good time over the high hurdles. Fraser (McGill) and Biggs (Toronto) reported progress with the 16 lb. hammer. Worthington (Toronto) and Macdonald (McGill) were long jumping in the neighbourhood of Oxford's best figures. Ward (McGill) easily cleared 5 feet 8 in. in practice in the high jump, and the Englishmen were credited with only two inches higher.

In all these things the Canadians seemed to have a fighting chance. The one mile and two miles, of course, were never in any question, though Cumming, Rose and Henderson (Toronto), Gray and Stovel (McGill), were doing diligent work, and some hopes were entertained of having Meredith Percy represent the Canadians in one of these events. The team worked perhaps more diligently than effectively, due largely to the extreme uncertainty of the make-up of the team and the disposition of the available men in the various events.

On August 30th, the English athletes arrived in the city, accom-

panied by Mr. Lees Knowles, M.P., an old Cambridge blue, who was in charge of the party. A large number of students and citizens met at the station to welcome them. The hospitality of the various associations and clubs was at once extended to them, and they apparently enjoyed their three weeks' stay in Montreal, varying it with visits to Quebec and nearer points of interest. Very few of the professors or students were in town, but many of the citizens interested themselves in the visitors, and extended to them the hospitality of their homes, which was thoroughly appreciated.

The Canadian team gradually assembled during the first two weeks of September. Together the teams trained, and side by side were they rubbed down. The visitors were completely won over by our rubbing system, and altogether refused to be brushed by their trainers, much to the displeasure of these, who had no small amount of contempt for American methods. The training which the Englishmen underwent was as desultory as autonomous. To a certain extent this was the case with the Canadian team, but the average English collegians have probably better general ideas about training, and their training is perhaps more effective. We have said each man was his own guide in matters of training ; the case of one of their distance men may be cited in this regard. This man would appear on the track about 2 p.m. After enjoying a few starts with the sprinters, he would generally run a couple of full hundreds with them ; then he would get some of his fellow distance men trying starts and running speed trials of 50 yards. When the half-milers were ready for their work he would set the pace for about 600 yards, and then trail the rest of the way. After putting the shot a few times he would wander down to the beginning of the stretch, taking a few hurdles "en route," and prepare to pace the quarter-milers up the stretch. Then would come a long jog, after which the sprinting began again. About 4 p.m. he was ready for a rub-down, fully satisfied with his unique method. Such a thing would be unheard of among American teams, and yet the man in question ran a splendid race both here and in New York.

Saturday, September 14th, was an ideal day for such a contest, and the M. A. A. A. grand stand was well filled. The 100 yards run was started promptly on time, and great credit is due the officials of the day for the manner in which the programme passed off.

The first race was a good one. The men got off the marks well

together. Hind gradually won his way ahead and breasted the tape a winner in $10^{2}/_{5}$ secs. This was confessedly contrary to expectation, and had Gaskill been in the form of a fortnight before, the race would not have been won in that time. Gaskill was clearly stale and was forced to finish behind Molson, who was second to Hind by two yards.

In the hurdles Garnier (Oxford), Allcock (Cambridge), and Howard (McGill), got off well together, but Garnier gradually forged ahead, winning, with Allcock a close second, in $16^{1}/_{5}$ secs.; remarkably fast time.

Perhaps more was expected of Workman, the Cambridge President, in the 880 yards than was forthcoming. On the previous Saturday he had run the distance in 1 min. $54^{3}/_{5}$ secs., the fastest performance since Hollister's great half-mile in '97. He attempted to lower the world's record of 1 min. $53^{3}/_{5}$ secs. made by Kilpatrick several years ago, but the first quarter-mile was not fast enough, and he failed by more than a second ; the race was won in 1 min. $54^{4}/_{5}$ secs. Cleave was a close second and Molson a good third. The time made by the latter was quite within 1 min. 58 secs.

In the 440 yards Morrow had the race all his own way. The first 200 yards was not sufficiently fast to produce a record, but the time, $50^{3}/_{5}$ secs., is exceedingly creditable. Barclay (Cambridge) finished second.

The Englishmen were more disappointed about losing this race than we were at losing all the others. They were depending upon the 440 yards to help them win out in New York, and bore it hard that they were forced to take second place.

The 16 lb. hammer was won by May of Oxford, with a throw of 123 feet. Henderson of Oxford was second. Respecting the wish of the visitors, four throws were allowed. Had the C. A. A. A. rules been followed, which only permit of three throws, Fraser of McGill would have finished second.

Howard Smith (Cambridge), showed excellent form in the high jump, and all but cleared the bar at a height above the Canadian record. Henderson (Oxford), won second place with a jump of 5 ft. 9 in.

The mile run was never for a moment in doubt. Cockshutt (Cambridge), the best miler of to-day, made all the running, and finished in

4 min. 26 secs., very close to our record. Gregson (Toronto) was a good second.

The long jump was hardly up to the standard of the other events. Cornish, who has a mark in the neighborhood of 22 ft. 6 in., won with a jump of 21 ft. 2 in. Molson's jump of 20 ft. 6¾ in. gave him second place.

The events were brought to a close with the two mile run. Workman also won this event handily, with Macnaughton, also of Cambridge, second. The time, 9 min. $55^{3}/_{5}$ secs., was particularly good, taking into account the fast half-mile previously run by Workman.

Thus was brought to a close a meeting which can be described as one of the very best contests of its kind in Canada, for though closer competition may have been seen, never before have we been privileged to meet a team whose performances have been so uniformly good; apart from counting it a defeat to be beaten in eight events, we should count it a victory in that we were able to win one event and have our aims raised.

The prizes were presented by Lord Strathcona at a dinner held on the evening of the same day in the Windsor Hotel. The benefit to the Empire of such meetings as these formed the substance of several of the speeches, and the wish expressed by our guests, seconded deep down in the hearts of the Toronto and McGill men was that this might be but the beginning of a series of contests fraught with unmixed benefit to athletics, to our universities and to our Empire.

McGILL UNIVERSITY SPORTS.

The salient feature of our own sports on October 16th was not the distressing downpour of the afternoon, nor the fact that four new records were established—these things are with us commonplace. The essential characteristic was that on this day struggle between Faculty and Faculty so far as concerns athletics was put to an end. Law cheered on Arts, and Medicine no longer denounced Science. This change was only introduced after due deliberation. On October 7th the President of the Alma Mater Society called to order what was perhaps the largest undergraduates' meeting of its kind in our history; nothing short of two hundred students were present. Among other matters a motion recommending the Athletic Association to take steps

to change the old system of inter-faculty competition to an inter-year contest was made, and called forth a splendid debate. This is not the place to set down the arguments produced ; it remains to be said that the meeting with what may be called unanimity supported the recommendation. The Athletic Association carefully discussed the matter and likewise came to the unanimous conclusion that such a change would best serve the interests of the University as a whole, and of her athletics. The change received the approval of the Grounds Committee, and it only remained for the Graduates' Society the donors of the championship trophy, to sanction the change. This they willingly did at the meeting held the evening before Sports' Day, and the change went into effect. Under the new condition the points of the various final-year men are taken together, likewise, those of all the third year, and in this way throughout the University. Where the courses embrace but three years of study, for competitive purposes they are considered as having no second year. The prospects for a successful Sports' Day had been far from promising, but this change aroused fresh interest, and the day passed off with a fair measure of success.

The events took place, as usual, on the Campus in the morning, and on the M. A. A. A. Grounds in the afternoon. In the morning three records were broken : T. C. Fraser threw the 16 lb. hammer 100 ft. 10 in.; H. L. Pavey increased the college record for the 56 lb. hammer to 24 ft. 5½ in., and W. S. Ogilvie raised the record for the discus to 104 ft. 7½ in. The attendance at the afternoon's contests was remarkably good, in spite of the drizzle which set in at noon and continued throughout the afternoon—fully seventeen hundred people occupied the stands.

Morrow was not pushed in any of the runs and was able to win the individual championship with five firsts. Considerable disappointment was produced by the non-appearance of Percy Molson in any of the runs, the result of a strained knee due to football. He would have made competition in the runs, and would undoubtedly have considerably lowered Barber's record of $2.02^{3}/_{5}$ for the 880 yards.

Ford helped Morrow to make a new record in the low hurdles, the only change made in records during the afternoon.

A 220 yards race, open to other clubs, was introduced, and first

and second places were won by Messrs. Craig and Covernton, of the M.A.A.A.

The race which proved of greatest interest was the inter-class relay, with teams of four men running quarter-miles. The race seemed to be anybody's till the last hundred yards, when Morrow, successfully carried the freshmen's handkerchief to the front.

The final scores made by the various classes was as follows : Sophomores, 72 ; Freshmen, 52 ; Juniors, 32 ; Seniors, 6. The second and first years deserve credit for their showing, and for getting out new competitors who were of signal service to us in the Intercollegiate games.

McGILL AND 'VARSITY SPORTS.

In nearly every desirable respect our third Annual Intercollegiate Sports with Toronto surpassed the meet of 1899. The weather conditions which so palpably affect contests of this kind were most distressing. The day was extremely cold, and a strong west wind was blowing, to the discomfort of competitors and spectators alike. Yet the day was a successful one. The spectators were almost exclusively students, and it was a source of unmixed pleasure to see such a splendid turn-out on the part of the undergraduate body. This was in large measure due to the class spirit which has recently become considerably developed, and which, when it bears such results as this, deserves every encouragement. Almost every event was keenly contested, and the issue was uncertain till the last event, a fact which substantially increased the interest taken in the meeting. McGill finally won with 57 points to the 51 scored by Toronto, thus winning for the third consecutive time the intercollegiate championship. It is to a certain extent a matter of congratulation that the margin was no larger than this, for it has aroused us to the fact that if we are to win next year we must look after our younger men ; a few good men may be of signal aid, but we must not overlook the fact that the second and third strings should receive not less attention, and that every encouragement should be given our new men. It is a significant fact that the freshmen scored half of our points against Toronto, and one of the year's lessons has been the value of the freshmen, which up to the present has never been fully employed. McGill,

as usual, won the sprints. Previously the weights have fallen for the most part to 'Varsity and the jumps to McGill, but a reversal occurred this year, and exactly the opposite took place. The programme was begun promptly on time.

The 100 yards was won by Molson in $10^{2}/_{5}$. He had done little or no training since the accident to his knee, but ran a good half-mile immediately after, and though he had to share the honours of victory with Teasdale of Toronto, he was not beaten. His lack of condition was indicated by the slowness of the time. Dalgleish, who competed for McGill in Toronto last year scored five points in the pole vault this year for 'Varsity. Disregarding this change Toronto's gain was after all not a very marked one. Fraser was counted on to win the hammer throw for McGill, but he was unfortunate enough to previously break the handle of his hammer and in each throw the distance was considerably lessened owing to the fact that the hammer he used was longer than he was accustomed to, and in each of his three throws it touched the ground just before leaving his hand. McIntyre (McGill), Percy Biggs ('Varsity), and Fraser finished in this order. Worthington pushed Morrow fairly hard in the 220 yards, but will have to do better work before he can beat him at the distance. The mile fell to the lot of E. C. Hallman of Guelph Agricultural College, whose time was 4 min. 46 secs., a substantial reduction of the record. Stovel and Gray scored second and third for McGill. The high jump was won by 'Varsity. McGill is sadly in need of men to replace Ward and Rutherford. Morrow ran an exceptionally good race in the quarter-mile and was able to clip $^{3}/_{5}$ of a second off the record, making it $50^{2}/_{5}$, which, in consideration of the strong wind blowing down the stretch, is nothing short of remarkable. R. L. Biggs ('Varsity) won the hurdles, with Ford (McGill) in close pursuit. Ford has the strength and the speed, but lost the race through his lack of style. With practice his time for the flight might be considerably reduced. Oglvie won the discus event without difficulty, and his throw of 110 ft. 5 in. establishes a Canadian record. Perhaps in this event we more nearly approach world's record figures than in any other. The broad jump was characterized not so much by remarkably good jumping as by keen competition. Bray ('Varsity) won the event with 19 ft. 11 in., and the fourth man cleared 19 ft. 4 in.

The team race again proved of great interest, though run as dark-

ness was falling, which only permitted the dimmest outlines of the runners to be seen. If any individual man won the race it was Molson who changed a loss of thirty yards into a gain of nearly ten. The McGill team, composed of Ford, Gibson, Molson, Morrow, were victors in this race.

The day was brought to a close by Theatre Night at the Academy, where Sir William Macdonald presented the prizes for our own and the intercollegiate sports to the successful competitors.

CROSS-COUNTRY RACE.

As if to compensate for the inclemency of the weather on our own Sports' Day and on that of the games with 'Varsity, Wednesday, Nov. 6th, the day set apart for the institution of the McGill cross-country run broke sharp and clear. The entry list included fifteen names, an eminently satisfactory showing. The start was scheduled for 3 p.m. from the Boulevard at the head of Victoria Avenue, Westmount. The course chosen lay from this point east along the Boulevard for about two hundred yards, then turned sharply to the left, mounted to the crest of the Westmount mountain, and descending through the old Athletic Club House property, crossed the Côte des Neiges road to follow in the main the course of the electric car line as far as Quarry road, a level run of something over a mile. The course then proceeded through regions of pasture land and ploughed field ; thence over a low hill to the cemetery road. Following this road Law's lane was reached after covering the upper part of Fletcher's Field intervening. From the foot of Law's lane it proceeded to the college grounds, where a course of from four to five miles ended with a half lap on the Campus track. A couple of hours before the time for the start some members of the Athletic Association going over the course in the reverse direction placed judges and flags at frequent intervals and laid a continuous trail of paper in between. The competitors, eleven in number, reached the starting point almost simultaneously with the Committee and the start was made. After thirty-six minutes had passed, Oliver R. Hall appeared to the large assembly of students gathered on the Campus to see the finish as he ran along in front of the Engineering Building. Closely following him were E. H. Grey and J. D. Morrow. Hall, running mechanically, maintained his lead

and won by thirty yards. Morrow was unable to summon to his aid his customary spurt and finished a few yards behind Gray, who finished pluckily. Cameron crossed in fourth place quite alone. Then Peasley and Peter Matheson plodded along shoulder to shoulder and crossed together in fifth place. The rest of the runners filed in gradually, and all but one finished. While the entries were not numerous the interest shown was sufficient to demonstrate that the cross country run has come to stay, and should become a prominent feature of the fall's athletics. Training for such a run would be of especial benefit to the members of the football teams, and there is no valid reason why the run should not be entered into by some scores of men, and that in the immediate future.

FOOTBALL, 1901.

On the field McGill has won no one of three championshps, though in the finals of two. The first team was twice defeated by 'Varsity, but broke even with Queen's, each team winning on home grounds. The second team won the championship of the Montreal series, but lost to Quebec in home-and-home matches. The third team tied with Britannia and Quebec for the junior championship, but lost in the play-off to Britannia. Financially, the season was fairly successful, bad weather interfering with our home games. On the whole the year was not altogether unsatisfactory, considering the disadvantages under which we labour as compared with our opponents, and especially in the senior series. In the two Faculties from which the majority of players is taken, work goes on up to six o'clock, consequently to play football entails a sacrifice which many of the most desirable men are unwilling to undergo. Those who do play are unable to do so more than twice a week at the most, and are often disinclined to strive with the utmost effort the game calls for. Compare 'Varsity, which has her complete teams out for practice every afternoon in the week, and has at her disposal a large and convenient gymnasium, with abundant showers and a swimming tank, and these latter conveniences form no small factor in 'Varsity's success on the football field.

When McGill, with Queen's and 'Varsity, were instrumental in the formation of the Canadian Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union, it was hoped that the time would not be distant when she would be

in every series of the union. For the first three years of the union's existence, only McGill's senior team competed in the C.I.R.F.U., the intermediate and junior teams, for pecuniary reasons, remaining in the Q.R.U. But within the past few weeks, the club has secured a guarantee of financial support sufficient to maintain the second team in the C.I.R.F.U. The step is made more easily as Bishop's College enters its team at the same time, the two clubs forming a separate series. The junior team will be disbanded, and its place more effectually filled by class teams, who will form recruiting grounds for a more compact and workable University squad than has been possible under the old conditions. While this may be said to come more properly under the head of next season's work, it is by no means the least important of the achievements of 1901.

CRICKET, 1901.

From the point of view of success in winning matches, the Cricket Club record during the past season, though good, did not come up to the splendid season of 1900. It can be truthfully said, however, that the Club has made some substantial progress, and possessed a really stronger team than in any previous season.

Nine senior matches were played, of which five were won, and four lost. In the League contest (which unfortunately was unfinished at the end of the season) McGill won and lost twice with Ottawa, and won once and lost twice with Montreal.

During June and part of July the College team was much handicapped by the absence of two of its strongest players, Hill and Baber, who were away in England. After their return, however, the Club won all its matches, and some very creditable work was done.

Against Westmount, towards the end of the season, both a McGill and a Canadian record were established, as in a half-day match two players succeeded in reaching the century mark : Hill with 101 not out, and Hainsworth with 112.

The Club's professional, Hainsworth, again proved invaluable both at the nets, and on the field—several young players showing decided improvement under his tuition. "Billy" is a good, sound cricketer and a hard worker, and is deservedly popular with the members.

The averages are not compiled yet, but promise to show up better than last year. Hill will head the batting average, with Hainsworth and Walker second and third, whilst Gunter will most probably top the bowlers' list.

In the season of 1900 McGill made a successful tour in Ontario, playing the strongest elevens in the west, and winning every match. The Club hoped to make a second venture of the kind elsewhere during the past season, but the absence of some of its best players at different times rendered the scheme impossible. There is little doubt, however, that the next cricket season will see a representative College Team on the tour. Both Philadelphia and the Lower Provinces have been thought of, and there is little doubt that a visit to either would prove of great advantage to the club, both as regards experience and the extension of good fellowship. Only those who have participated in a cricket tour know what a thorough enjoyment it is. It is to be hoped that the College will regard the Club with increasing favour and support, not only in membership, but also in finance. During the long series of years in which the Club has been fighting an up-hill battle in more senses than one, the annual deficits have had to be met by special donations from friends, who consider that cricket ought not to be unrepresented in a university belonging to the Empire.

F. J. Tees.

GEORGE MERCER DAWSON.

Most of the older members of the University were personal friends of the late Dr. Dawson, and all knew him at least by reputation. Spending most of his early life within the precincts of McGill, he ever took a keen interest in the work and advancement of the institution which his distinguished father did so much to make, and nowhere could a record of his life more fittingly appear than in the pages of this magazine.

Dr. Dawson was the second son of the late Sir J. W. Dawson, and was born on the 1st of August, 1849, in Pictou, Nova Scotia. In 1855 his father, who had for some years been acting as Superintendent of Education for Nova Scotia, received the appointment of Principal of McGill University, Montreal, and with his family took up his residence there. Instead of the magnificent structures of to-day there were then on the college grounds only two "unfinished and partly ruinous buildings, standing amid a wilderness of excavators' and masons' rubbish, overgrown with weeds and bushes. The grounds were unfenced and pastured at will by herds of cattle, which not only cropped the grass, but browsed on the shrubs, leaving unhurt only one great elm, which still stands as the "founder's tree," and a few old oaks and butternut trees." * Surroundings of this kind were not ideal from a university point of view, but made a delightful environment for an intelligent

* Fifty years of work in Canada.—Autobiographical notes by Sir William Dawson, p. 98.

boy. The numerous wild flowers, the birds' nests, the fossil shells in the blue clay, the waste waterway where leaves and twigs became "petrifactions," the lively brook where mimic fleets could be navigated and dams constructed—these and many other objects of interest were there, and with the guidance and encouragement of an ever-ready father, the boy's inborn love of nature was daily stimulated and increased.

At ten years of age Dawson entered the Montreal High School, remaining there for one year, and taking a high place in his classes. Subsequently, however, owing to ill-health, his education was carried on for the most part under tutors; and while this system no doubt cut him off from some advantages, it gave him on the other hand wider opportunities for pursuing and mastering subjects which had special attractions for him. Surrounded by books, chemical apparatus, paints and pencils, the days were never too long, and photography, book-binding, painting magic lantern slides, and even cheese-making, afforded him fascinating occupation and amusement. One who knew him well at that time says: "He seemed to absorb knowledge rather than to study, and every new fact or idea acquired was at once put into its place and proper relations in his orderly mind. He was always cheerful, amusing and popular, other boys flocking round him and invariably submitting to his unconscious leadership."

At the age of eighteen Dawson entered McGill College as a partial student, attending lectures on English, chemistry, geology, etc., during the session of 1868-9. While a student at this time he wrote a poem on Jacques Cartier which, while but a boyish effort, was thought very well of by his instructors and gave evidence of his keen love of nature and poetic instinct. The view from the summit of Mount Royal, whither Cartier was conducted by the red men of Hochelaga, is thus described:

"Far on the western river lay,
Like molten gold, the dying day;
Far to the east the waters glide
Till lost in twilight's swelling tide;
While all around, on either hand,
Spread the broad, silent, tree-clad land;
And in the distance far and blue
Long swelling mountains close the view."

The following year Dawson went to London and entered the Royal School of Mines, at that time in Jermyn Street. He was fond of the sea, and on this occasion made the passage in a sailing ship, he and another young man being the only passengers. During the voyage he amused himself making observations on the surface life on the ocean, and the phenomena of phosphorescence. He also studied navigation, under the direction of the captain, and the knowledge then acquired afterwards stood him in good stead when he had to navigate a schooner along the dangerous coast of British Columbia and the Queen Charlotte Islands.

At the School of Mines he took the full course of study, extending over three years, and passed as an associate. At the end of his second year he carried off the Duke of Cornwall's scholarship, given by the Prince of Wales, and on graduation stood first in his class, obtaining the Edward Forbes medal and prize in Palæontology and Natural History, and the Murchison medal in Geology. While at the School of Mines he paid special attention to the study of geology under Ramsay, Huxley and Etheridge, but also devoted much time to chemistry and metallurgy, under Frankland and Percy respectively, and to mining, under Warrington Smyth. Even in his holidays he was never altogether idle, and during most of the summer of 1871 he was attached to the British Geological Survey, and worked with the late J. Clifton Ward in the Cumberland Lake district. While in England he made many warm friends, with some of whom he corresponded regularly for years afterwards.

On returning to Canada in 1872 he was engaged for some months examining and reporting upon mineral properties in Nova Scotia, and subsequently went to Quebec, where he delivered a course of lectures on chemistry at Morrin College, which was attended by a large and appreciative class. In 1873 he was appointed geologist and botanist to Her Majesty's North American Boundary Commission, which had been constituted to fix the boundary line between British North America and the United States, from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky mountains, and which had been carrying on its labours for about a year. From early boyhood Dawson had been keenly interested in travel and exploration, and in the Canadian North West he saw a region ready to yield up a rich harvest of discovery. There was the charm of novelty afforded by a well-nigh untrodden field, and the

many hardships to be encountered only seemed to lend attractions to the expedition. In those days no Canadian Pacific trains rolled across the continent. Fort Garry, now the fast-growing city of Winnipeg, with more than 40,000 inhabitants, was then practically the last outpost of civilization, and the great prairies had to be traversed on horseback or on foot, provisions and equipments of every kind being carried in Red River carts, drawn by oxen or ponies, with shaganappy harness. The two years of Dawson's connection with the Boundary Commission were for him years of incessant activity, but the results of his work were of great scientific value. They were embodied in a report addressed to the head of the commission, Major (now General) D. R. Cameron, R.A., and, published in Montreal in 1875.* The volume which is now looked upon as "one of the classics of Canadian geology," is a model of what such reports should be—scientific facts being clearly and succinctly stated and the conclusions logically drawn. The main geological result arrived at was the examination and description of a section over 800 miles in length across the central region of the continent, which had been previously touched upon at a few points only, and in the vicinity of which a space of over 300 miles in longitude had remained even geographically unknown. The report discussed not merely the physical and general geology of the region, and the more detailed characteristics of the various geological formations, but also the capabilities of the country with reference to settlement. The whole edition was long ago distributed, and the volume is now exceedingly scarce and difficult to obtain. While attached to the Boundary Commission Dawson made large collections of natural history specimens, which were forwarded to England and found a home in the British Museum, as well as at Kew and elsewhere. The British Museum obtained no less than seventeen species of mammals not previously represented in its collection.

More or less in connection with the above work were published papers on the "Lignite Formations of the West," the "Occurrence of Foraminifera, Coccoliths, etc., in the Cretaceous Rocks of Manitoba,"

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* Report on the Geology and Resources of the Region in the vicinity of the Forty-ninth Parallel, from the Lake of the Woods to the Rocky Mountains, with lists of Plants and Animals collected, and notes on the Fossils.

on "Some Canadian species of Spongillæ," on the "Superficial Geology of the Central Region of North America," on the "Locust Invasion of 1847 in Manitoba and the North-west Territories," etc.

When the work of the Boundary Commission was brought to a close, Dawson received an appointment on the staff of the Geological Survey of Canada and began in that connection the long series of explorations of the North West and British Columbia, which brought such great credit to himself and his country. In 1883 he was made an assistant director of the Survey, and later, on the retirement of Dr. Selwyn, in 1895, became head of the department, a position which he occupied until the time of his death on the 2nd of March last. Throughout his connection with the Survey his reports were always of a high order, bearing evidence of his striking powers of observation and deduction. Though thoroughly scientific they always took account of the practical and economic side of geology, and accordingly commanded the attention and confidence of mining capitalists, mine managers and others interested in the development of the mineral resources of the country. When in the field, geology was, of course, the principal object of his investigations, but his wide knowledge of collateral sciences enabled him not merely to collect objects of natural history in an intelligent and discriminating way, and to discuss the flora and fauna of different districts, but also to make important observations on the habits and languages of Indian tribes, to keep continuous meteorological records and to determine latitudes and longitudes. We accordingly find that his reports generally conclude with a series of most valuable appendices, giving special information which could not well be included in the body of the document.

In an elaborate notice of his report on the Queen Charlotte Islands, published in Petermann's Mittheilungen (Vol. 27, 1881), the writer, after calling attention to the fact that the report dealt not merely with the geology of the islands, but also with their topography, natural history, climate and ethnology, says : "One is amazed at the rich results which he brought back in all these branches, especially as he had only one assistant, Mr. Rankine Dawson, and remained in the islands only two and a half months, from the 12th of June to the end of August, and that in most unfavourably wet weather."

In addition to his field-books proper he generally kept copious journals which contain much interesting information. He had a habit,

too, of jotting down notes and sometimes verses on scraps of paper or on the backs of telegraph forms. In the wilds of British Columbia, for example, he writes :

"Contorted beds, of unknown age,
My weary limbs shall bear,
Perchance a neat synclinal fold
At night shall be my lair.
Dips I shall take on unnamed streams,
Or, where the rocks strike, follow
Along the crested mountain ridge,
Or anticlinal hollow ;
Or gently with the hammer stroke
The slumbering petrifaction,
That for a hundred million years
Has been debarred from action."

* * * * * * * *

We can fancy him, too, sitting by his lonely camp fire on the shores of the Pacific and penning the following lines :

"To rest on fragrant cedar boughs
Close by the western ocean's rim,
While in the tops of giant pines
The live-long night the sea-winds hymn,
And low upon the fretted shore
The waves beat out the evermore."

In common with British subjects in all parts of the world, he was deeply stirred by the occurrences of the South African war, and after the battle of Paardeberg (February 25th, 1900), in which his fellow-countrymen played so conspicuous a part, he wrote as follows :

"We know to-day our tale of dead,
Spent on the sun-baked windy plain,
Our best, who left us without dread,
But may not now return again.
But pride is mingled with our tears,
The seed grows to the stately tree ;
We know that in the tide of years

We sow for empire yet to be.
Our loss our gain—nor sorrow felt
As rising in the East we see
The day flood all the waiting veldt.
Bt fathers, mothers, sisters, wives,
Your loss is more than you can bear ;
For you, these young exultant lives
Gone out, is darkness everywhere.
We grieve with you, we stand to aid."

* * * * * * * *

And yet his view of the war was not a wholly one-sided one, his fairness and his admiration for the Boer being evidenced by the following lines :—

"The silent Boer that lies a clod,
He was a father or a son
Upon his dry, grey Transvaal sod
Among the rocks that we have won.
His narrow soul was true and strong,
To fend us from his home and kraal
He gave his life—we know him wrong,
But find him worthy after all ;
And when in days to come the song
Of later harvests shall be sung,
He will have part in that south land
As elder brother true and strong.
Each spring that rises on the veldt
Will cast its wreath of self-sown flowers,
Will breathe its fragrance and be felt
About his grave as over ours.
Not all is lost if life be spent,
For it is good to truly die,
To give to that extreme extent
If so be freedom lives thereby.
The things not seen, beyond the veil,
Have harvest also full and true,
And loss we reckon but by tale
Is measured there—to each his due."

Dr. Dawson's geological work was carried on chiefly in the region of the great prairies of the North West and British Columbia, but he was thoroughly informed as to the geology of all parts of the Dominion. In the North West he paid particular attention to the relations of the Cretaceous and Laramie formations; and he discovered the presence in the Cretaceous of southern Alberta of an important series of rocks—the Belly River group—which, he says, "must be considered on the whole as a fresh-water formation." The Kootenay group was also recognized by him as constituting a portion of the early Cretaceous in the Rocky Mountain region. His study of a large area in the interior plateau region of British Columbia established the existence there of a great series of mica-schists and gneisses supposed to be of Archæan age and succeeded by Cambrian, Ordovician, Silurian and Carboniferous strata; while in the Cordilleran region of the same province he described the occurrence of great deposits of contemporaneous volcanic rocks, in various stages of metamorphism. While working in connection with the Boundary Commission also, he studied the crystalline rocks in the Lake of the Woods district, and concluded that a considerable portion of the Huronian formation there consists of metamorphosed volcanic rocks.

He was a careful student of glacial phenomena and according to Dr. G. J. Hinde,* was the first to describe the glacial origin of the Missouri Coteau, and in the interior of British Columbia he has shown that at one period of the Ice age there was a confluent ice-mass, the surface of which stood at a level of 7,000 feet above the sea, and that it must have been at least from 2,000 to 3,000 feet in thickness. He has further established the fact that the movements of the glacier ice in this region were not only to the south and south-east, and through the transverse valleys and gaps of the Coast ranges to the ocean, but that it had also a northerly flow, and passed down the valleys of the Pelly and Lewes branches of the Yukon river. Dr. Dawson also maintained that the northern part of the great plains had been submerged, and that their glaciation was in the main due to floating ice.

With regard to his ethnological work we cannot do better than quote from Mr. W. J. McGee's recent appreciative notice in the

* Geological Magazine, May 1897.

"American Anthropologist." Mr. McGee says: "While several of Dr. Dawson's titles and the prefatory remarks in some of his papers imply that his ethnological researches were subsidiary to his geologic work, and while his busy life never afforded opportunity for monographic treatment of Canada's aborigines, it is nevertheless true that he made original observations and records of standard value, that much of his work is still unique, and that his contributions, both personal and indirect, materially enlarged knowledge of our native tribes. It is well within bounds to say, that in addition to his other gifts to knowledge, George M. Dawson was one of Canada's foremost contributors to ethnology, and one of that handful of original observers whose work affords the foundation for scientific knowledge of the North American natives."

Dawson's most notable contribution to ethnology was undoubtedly his memoir on the Haida Indians of the Queen Charlotte islands, but he also published "Notes on the Indian Tribes of the Yukon District and Adjacent Northern Portion of British Columbia," a valuable memoir entitled "Notes and Observations of the Kwakiool People of Vancouver Island," "Notes on the Shuswap People of British Columbia," and other papers.

When, in 1884, the British Association appointed a committee to study the physical characters, languages and social conditions of the northwestern tribes of Canada, Dr. Dawson was made a member, and it devolved upon him to organize and administer the work of the committee. The work was carried on for years with much success and small money expenditure, and when, in 1896, an Ethnological Survey of Canada was instituted, Dawson was chosen as the head of the survey committee.

Not the least of his services to his country were those in connection with the Behring Sea Arbitration. He was one of the commissioners and was sent by the British government to the North Pacific ocean to inquire into the conditions of seal life there. Subsequently, his evidence and forcible arguments undoubtedly secured for the British side of the case a much more favourable finding than would otherwise have been obtained. Lord Alverstone (now Lord Chief Justice of England) writing of him in this connection, says: "It is not possible to overrate the services which Dr. Dawson rendered us in the Behring sea arbitration. I consulted him throughout on many

questions of difficulty and never found his judgment to fail, and he was one of the most unselfish and charming characters that I ever met. I consider it a great pleasure to have known him." In recognition of his services on the arbitration, Dr. Dawson was made a Companion of the Order of St. Michael and St. George (C.M.G.).

He received the degree of D.Sc. from Princeton in 1877, and that of LL.D. from Queen's University in 1890, from McGill University in 1891. and from Toronto University some years later. In 1891 he was awarded the Bigsby gold medal by the Geological Society for his services in the cause of geology, and was also elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. In 1893 he was elected president of the Royal Society of Canada, and in 1897 was president of the geological section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science at the Toronto meeting. In 1897 he was awarded the gold medal of the Royal Geographical Society. Last year he was president of the Geological Society of America, and gave his retiring address at the Albany meeting in December, choosing as his subject, "The Geological Record of the Rocky Mountain Region in Canada." This address was published as a bulletin of the Geological Society of America, and will be prized as giving a summing up of his latest views on some of the problems connected with the complex geology of the west. Many other distinctions, which cannot be enumerated here, fell to his lot, and he had won for himself the esteem and confidence of his fellow-countrymen in all parts of the Dominion. Nowhere was he more beloved than in British Columbia—the province in which he had done so much of his best work, and in which, he sometimes said to the writer, he would like to spend his last days.

After the Toronto meeting of the British Association in 1897, he accompanied a party of the members on a trip across the continent, and all were struck with the warmth of the welcome everywhere accorded to him. "Among the many distinguished visitors," writes the 'Victoria Colonist,' "by whose presence Victoria has been honoured during the past few days, none holds a higher or more deserved place in the esteem of Canadians than George M. Dawson. In one sense he is the discoverer of Canada, for the Geological Survey, of which he has been the chief, has done more than all other agencies combined to make the potentialities of the Dominion known to the world. He has been engaged in the work so long that he can look back over it with

the profound satisfaction which comes from the knowledge that his judgment on points of extreme interest and value has been justified by events. The development of Kootenay, the hydraulic mines of Cariboo, and the gold mines in the Yukon are all foretold in the interesting pages of Dr. Dawson's earlier reports. Therefore, when we find in the voluminous products of his pen, wherein the results of his observations are recorded, anticipations of great mineral developments in parts of the province that are as yet unexplored, we feel almost as if such development were guaranteed. A careful observer, a conservative reasoner, a skilful writer, Canada possesses in Dr. Dawson a public servant the value of whose services can never be over-estimated. His name carries authority with it on any subject on which he speaks. That a long career may be before him is the hope of all, for we all know how much that means to the Dominion."

Dr. Dawson was a ready and prolific writer and a brilliant conversationalist. His quiet humour was infectious, and any dinner party which numbered him among the guests was sure to be a merry one. He seemed to have an inexhaustible fund of information, not merely about his own special lines of work, but covering the widest range of subjects. The marvel was how in his busy life he had acquired so much and such varied knowledge. For one of apparently delicate constitution, his powers of enduring prolonged physical exertion were as remarkable as his capacity for continuous mental activity. He was at work at his office until two days before his death, the immediate cause of which was capillary bronchitis. The secret of Dr. Dawson's widespread popularity, no doubt, lay in his downright unselfishness and in his sunny and sympathetic nature.

B. J. Harrington.

THE PERIL OF HUDSON'S STRAITS.

Even in these days of travel and adventure there are not very many who have experienced a voyage in those parts of the ocean which are never free from fields of ice, spending two or three weeks battling with icebergs. So a short account of such an experience by a graduate of McGill may be interesting to other graduates. In 1891, I spent two months in a barque, sailing from Stromness to Moose Factory, James' Bay, *via* Hudson's Straits, being the only passenger. The voyage up the Atlantic was uneventful, tedious, and generally wet and cold, and it was not until we neared Hudson's Straits that the excitement began. About July 22nd we met the beginning of the long procession of bergs and floes which come in a constant stream all the summer, from the great northern glaciers and the Arctic Sea. After making a considerable detour to avoid them, for a whole day we were passing a succession of bergs of all sizes and shapes. We managed to enter Hudson's Straits between Cape Resolution and the Ungava coast, only to find ourselves soon hard and fast in the ice ; and this was the beginning of three weeks of constant battle. The only thing to do was to look for " lanes " in the ice, or to try and bump our way through what seemed to be the less heavy ice-packs. We only knew of two other ships in the whole of that sea that summer ; yet our first peril was a narrow escape from being run down by one of them. We had, by the use of ice-anchors and grappling irons, almost

emerged into clear water, when another barque, in full sail, was seen bearing right down on us. On she came at great speed before a fine breeze, and now we were just clear of ice, but with no room to turn or make sail. Soon we could hear those on board of her talking quite plainly, and still they took no notice of us. In vain our captain burned a blue light, as it was dusk, and in vain he hailed them ; on they came, and we lay right against the edge of the ice. At last, as we were almost waiting for the crash, they seemed to see us; we heard a command shouted, and their barque veering slightly took the ice at an angle of about 45°. With a crash they struck, glanced off, and lay to so close to us that it seemed as if we could throw the proverbial biscuit on board. We did not, however, but hurled instead those missiles which are said to break no bones, though harder than ship-biscuit, and even more suited seemingly to the jaws of the Ancient Mariner. Our next excitement occurred three days later when we had succeeded in penetrating a few miles into the Straits.

We had a few hours that day in fairly open water, but as night came on the ice closed in on us from all sides. It really looked as if the barque was the centre of attraction, and from every side as far as eye could see the ice crowded in on us. We were quite motionless, so to avoid having the rudder jammed over by the pressure on one side, very strong tackle was carried forward, from each side of the rudder, along the deck, bracing the rudder directly fore and aft. But so great was the sideways pressure at one time, that with a noise like a cannon-shot, our huge rudder post was cracked all down and twisted. Meanwhile, it had turned out a "dirty" night, foggy, raining and blowing hard, and dark. The Straits are many miles across here, and we were at least seven or eight miles from the northern shore, fast in the ice, and seemingly heading southwards. But as there are many currents here, and as the whole surface of the ice for miles round us was moving together, there was no chance that I could see of telling which way the whole was drifting. There was nothing to be done, so at last I determined to "turn in," and in spite of the crashing and roaring of the ice, and the constant shocks of the vessel, I soon fell asleep. I was indeed constantly awakened by these noises, but only to drop asleep again. However, about 3 a.m., I awaked to find the first mate standing by me, and telling me to get up and dress, and come on deck to "see the land !" Of course, this was only a

pleasant way of telling me that there was danger ahead, and that the captain thought I had better be dressed and on deck, ready for any emergency. When I arrived on deck, I found a strange, wild scene. The dim light of early dawn was darkened with heavy clouds, half rain and half fog, whirled along by the strong wind, and through the rifts were seen frowning cliffs very close to us. Along the base of these cliffs we were being drifted westward pretty rapidly, hemmed in by a surging, grinding mass of ice-floes, while the wind, directly on shore, was striving to force us on the rocks. As I said, when I went to bed we were miles from the north shore ; but it was impossible to judge which way we were drifting. It would seem that just before I was called up, the wind had for the first time blown aside the fog, and the captain was startled to see the rocks, which he thought far away, frowning just above him.

The fog and the rain cleared off as the morning grew, but the wind did not abate. Now we could see the cliffs from summit to base as we drifted westward close to them. Luckily, the water was deep, and we struck no outlying rocks, for we were helpless. The masses of ice were the only things that kept us from being driven bodily ashore. The sails were furled, as there was no chance to use them. All hands, both watches, were on deck ; there could be no thought of sleep, nor of meals. It was little we could do, but that little was done. The men were kept busy with anchors and grappling-irons, fastening them to the floes, and trying to haul ourselves farther from the shore; but the ice was in constant motion, tossing and grinding. Often some of the men would be out on the ice, at great risk of their lives, trying to fasten the irons in some more promising hold, while we had to keep a careful watch over our strained rudder-post. It was a case of fighting for our lives against heavy odds. This lasted all the morning, and the men were tired out. Sometimes I stayed on deck and watched anxiously, sometimes I went to the cabin and tried to read. But it was almost impossible to turn one's thoughts away from the danger and the possibilities. I found myself discussing with the captain the chances of saving a boat, or anything, if we struck ; the possibility of getting across from that coast to Ungava in a boat through the ice, and the exceeding unlikelihood of any ship passing and carrying us off from that land, where no one lived and nothing grew. Indeed many thoughts passed swiftly through the mind, but

somehow, I felt confident all along that we should come out all right. For some hours we drifted westward, always close to the cliffs, then, when the tide turned, as I suppose, we drifted east again, going over the same ground, or rather water, that we had previously traversed. All the time the wind was pressing us towards the shore, and only the pressure of the ice kept us off, and all the time the men were using every effort to get us further out, both watches being kept at work without rest or food. About noon, we saw, just to the east of us, a large open space of open water between us and the shore ; and it seemed as if nothing could prevent our being wrecked when we reached that open space. But just then the wind shifted a few points; at once the captain ordered some of the sails to be set and yards braced a little round, while part of the crew redoubled their efforts with the grappling irons in the ice to get the barque's head turned from the shore. The shift of wind also opened the ice somewhat, and in a few minutes we were sailing slowly but surely south, and before long we were out in mid-channel again, out of danger, and just about the spot where we had been nearly run down three days before. All hands were piped aft, and a glass of grog given to each one who would take it, and then one watch was sent to dinner and to bed. We had had a hard time, but save for the loss of an ice-anchor or two, and the tremendous twist given to our rudder-post, we had sustained no damage.

We were three weeks in the ice after this, two in the Straits and one in the Bay, sometimes locked in the ice for two days at a time, and sometimes bumping our way slowly, but never really free from ice. But it was not often monotonous ; every day brought new experiences and fresh excitements. Much of it was almost like fairyland, from the quaint forms of the ice, the beautiful tints it caught from the sun, the frequent mirages by day, and Aurora Borealis by night. I am not a very good sailor, but the sea was never rough in the Straits—the miles of ice all round prevented that ; and when the sun was bright, though it was never warm yet it was very pleasant, sailing quietly through peaceful lagoons, with beautifully tinted bergs and floes instead of coral reefs. Nearly the whole of that time no open water could be seen, even from the main-top. We saw numerous seals, and once or twice a polar bear, seemingly quite at home in the

water many miles from any land. Now and again we replenished our tanks from the fresh water in pools on the ice, and once or twice we got a walk on the floes, and I was able to take photographs of the ship as she lay fast in the ice. But I have told you the most exciting incident, and it would take too long to tell you the many curious incidents or the lesser perils. Suffice it to say that the heaviest ice we met with was not in the Straits, but far down the Bay ; that we were in the ice almost till we reached the mouth of the Moose River, at all events as far as Cape Henrietta Maria, the beginning of James' Bay ; and that at last we reached our anchorage, near a shore so low and flat that it is hardly seen, marked only by a beacon, and not a house or other sign of a human being visible.

A McGILL GRADUATE OF '78.

A GRADUATE'S EXPERIENCES.

FACTS WARMED WITH A LITTLE FANCY.

A certain graduate of McGill, whom we will designate as the Engineer, was sitting one evening on a great stone near the middle of the Batey of a Cuban plantation and feeling fairly at peace with the world at large, although perhaps there were few near him who felt likewise. The great mills were stopped, for grinding could only be carried on in the daytime. The insurrection was in full swing, and the little cane that had not been burned could only be cut under the protection of an armed guard, and very slowly. All around the Batey was a fence of railroad iron, with block-houses at intervals. Far in the distance a few shots could occasionally be heard, but nothing in the shape of an enemy had come near the place since one of the Northern men (he came from New Brunswick way) had planted some range posts and shot dead one of a lot of yelling and capering insurgents who were inspecting the 1,000 yards mark and wondering what it was for.

To the graduate on the stone came a man in rough blue linen uniform, with a cross expression on his face; this was Don Ignacio Saavedra, of Her Majesty's line regiment Belen, and he, sitting down also, wanted to know if the English tongue could furnish him with any satisfactory name to call the cook's horse. He had borrowed this mild looking little animal, whose ears always pointed different ways, the day before, to go on an expedition with a guerilla regiment which was trying to catch insurgents, and the horse had behaved in the quietest and most exemplary manner until when, crossing a "potrero,"

he twitched him off sideways right in front of a cow. Bulls are quiet animals in Cuba, cows often very much the reverse, and this beast started for the lieutenant with a joyful snort, forcing him to scramble through a barbed wire fence in a manner disastrous to his uniform, and causing the "guerrilleros," all rough riders themselves, and contemptuous of infantry, intense and boisterous merriment. They lassoed the cow before she could do what she wanted, and offered to tow Don Ignacio home on her, etc., etc. So he stalked back in wrath, swearing the guerillas, the cow and the horse were in league against him.

The Engineer regretted that he did not know anything bad enough for a Castilian to listen to, because it may be said that Englishmen never swear at all, when judged by Spanish standards. Take the essence of Whitechapel, flavor it with Fulton Market statements on a hot day, surround it with what seamen say concerning mosquitoes below New Orleans, and you will nearly have what Don Ignacio used in addressing his detachment every day in friendly conversation or command. He told him timidly what a Montreal cabman had called some medicals who left a large part of a "-subject" in his cab, causing his next fare to fling himself out on Sherbrooke Street, and howl for the police, but Don Ignacio called this "agua dulce" (fresh water swearing), and inadequate on even ordinary occasions; so no help was forthcoming, much as his house and all he had were at his Spanish friend's command (in theory).

They sat there for some time listening to the faint sounds from the Negro and Chinese quarters, the tramp of the sentries which alone broke the stillness of the wonderful tropical night, when a regular soldier passed by with his rifle on his shoulder bound for one of the Northern gates. The lieutenant halted him and asked him where he was going, to which the man replied in a surprised tone, "Voy en la emboscada!" (ambuscade). It slipped out before the lieutenant could stop it, and he was exceedingly angry, for while the Engineer and another had a strong suspicion that something like this was going on, the secret had been well kept so far.

The soldier passed on and the lieutenant explained, as that was the safest thing to do. All Cuba at that time was full of ambuscades; it suited the character of the combatants, and he had organized a little one close to us, with a sergeant called Gregorio in charge, who

had "carte blanche" to do what he could to kill an insurgent leader who had done great damage to the Spaniards, and who was known to be lurking in the neghbourhood, visiting at intervals a negress, one of the most magnificent types of savage young womanhood imaginable. Negroes in that country are of a far finer physical type than those in the States, having often the regular features, straight figures and erect carriage to be found north of the Congo. She and her child lived with some old people in an isolated house about half a mile from the Batey, and situated on a low ridge. The ambushed Spaniards had watched night after night, but never had seen a sign of the insurgent, and it seemed certain that some signal warned him when danger was nigh. The ambush had been given up for a while, but now Gregorio evidently had some new scheme working.

A hard fighter and a good shot was Gregorio. His little detachment was in splendid shape. He was killed later on at El Caney in the American War. The Engineer said it seemed a pitiful thing to kill the man when trying to see his wife and child, and Don Ignacio, whom he knew right well to be a kind man and a gallant soldier, shook his head in sadness. He had seen too much of war in Spain and in Africa, however, not to know that the first thing to do was to kill or capture all the people on the other side, no matter how. After a little hesitation, he regarded the Engineer carefully, noted his dark clothes and a practical kind of gun which he carried for show, and suggested that they go over and see what was going on. Experiences of this order do not occur very often in life, and there is in all men a craving for strange things. The Engineer thought he would go and come away before anything happened, like going to see the gallows before a hanging, and they walked out through the garden past the sentry at the North gate, who muttered his surprise at the presence of the "Inglés" (never to be confounded with the all detested "Americano") and bent their way for a strange little graveyard with high white walls, and a great mango tree overshadowing it. It was only some hundred feet square, and for a long time back the slaves had been buried there, old bones being dug up to make room for new ones, and thrown in a little recess in one corner. Above it, on the crest of the hill, were the isolated houses of the working people, the farthest being that of the young negro woman and her people. The lieutenant was a familiar

figure to all these as every evening he made his rounds, and so they walked on past the graveyard without attracting extraordinary notice, and turned back towards the Batey. Once, however, under the lee of a line of loaded cane cars which were waiting for the mills to start up, they doubled quickly back, got into the tall bushes near them, and crawled through the little gate of the graveyard right on top of four soldiers and a sergeant. The Engineer was glad to be inside,—certain things the Spaniards call "informalities" had an unpleasant way of happening, when they did the Spaniards much good and others much harm, and often took the form of rifles discharging themselves into the foreigners at close range. It was not long, however, before he wished himself back in the Batey, and cursed his curiosity. Don Ignacio and Gregorio whispered beside him as one of themselves, and it came to light that Gregorio had discovered how the woman signalled the insurgent, and he had paid a Chinaman to work the signal to him to come that night. The Engineer knew the Chinaman well; he was one of his own men, called himself José, and was a clever, keen, determined fellow, as thoroughly accomplished a liar and blackguard as this world produces. The signal was the smoking of a cigar; the glow being seen, the insurgent came to a small clump of "manigua" and thence, no doubt, they crept to the house together. José was carefully planted in the "manigua," the sergeant said, and about ten o'clock would smoke his cigar, and in such a way that it could be seen from the valley below, but not by the woman in the house. Then, said Gregorio, the insurgent would come, the Chinaman would slink away, and they had the range exactly—74 metres. The Senor Inglés, would he take a rifle? It was too far for his revolver!

The Señor Inglés did not answer for a moment; he was wondering whether the woman would discover the ruse, and then what would happen, and presently put the question. Gregorio admitted that it was quite possible that she might run out and smash José, in which case her complicity with the insurgent would be so clear, and her interference with the military arrangements so glaring that anything they did would be justifiable. "Spanish officers do not murder women," said Don Ignacio, "that is what the—qualified—guerillas are for; but if she gets between us and Claudio we will fire through her." The Engineer expressed his devoutest hope that the Chinaman would get some lead into him, where it would hurt him most, and Gregorio

calmly admitted that it was extremely unlikely that he would ever get back to the Batey, mentioning in general terms what he thought of his tool for two generations backwards and forwards. A silence fell upon all after this. The Engineer looked at the rifles. No Mausers, with their pleasant, slender bullets, but long Remingtons, nearly half an inch in bore, terrible in their effects at such short range. Across the starlit space everything looked peaceful, while away above Sirius and Canopus shone in their everlasting rivalry. A faint light showed in the window of the house on the ridge, and the tiny wail of a child reached the group. In the little burying ground the four soldiers crouched with their rifles over the wall, and Gregorio sat with his across his knees on one of the little mounds which were called graves, while Don Ignacio and the Engineer lay near the door. It was borne in upon the latter that murder would be done that night, and he would see it if he stayed much longer ; but how to get back past the sentries was no easy problem. Some of these infernal "informalities" might easily happen. Presently, he told Don Ignacio he was going, and felt he was rather glad of it. The work demanded his presence anyhow, for the sugar house was stopped, with an awful amount of liquor on hand, and it had to be watched for signs of decomposition. He took one look at the stolid faces in that awful little place, and slid silently through the doorway into the "manigua," and thence behind the loaded cars on towards the Batey. Presently, came the sharp "Alto ! Quien vive ?" of the sentry, and he called back his name, saying not untruthfully that he was examining the cane to be ground in the morning. Shortly, he passed through the gate again, on through the sugar house and thence to his room in the "casa vivienda," where he closed doors and windows, fearful of what sounds might come through them. No sound came in until four a.m., when he crossed the Batey once more to start the work. There was a roar of exhaust steam, the bustle of the mule drivers moving the cars, the click of the bagasse carriers, and lots to think of, but suddenly, he seemed to hear close beside him the sharp crack of those rifles. Others hardly heard them or were not sure that it was shooting, and nobody minded anyhow ; but the Engineer sat down in the laboratory, and tried not to think.

Daylight came about half-past five, and going across the Batey to get coffee, the Engineer found Don Ignacio. He was standing

alongside the cook's horse, with its fool ears pointing fore and aft, and in his hand was a roughly written letter covered with blood. The Northern man looked his question, and the Spaniard simply said, "los tres," mounted the horse and rode towards the fort on the hill, where were the guerillas' headquarters, leaving behind him the impression that the lover, his mistress and José had been shot together.

About two hours afterwards, the Engineer was sitting at his desk, the chemist was busy with the early samples, and old Ah Tong was polishing everything he could think of, when in walked José and calmly asked for an order for filter cloths. The Engineer stared hard at him, and fairly stuttered "Los tres—en la emboscada ?" To which he half whispered, his savage Tartar face set in an evil grin, "Si Señor, Nisa, Claudio y el niño !" El niño !—the child too. Up from his seat got that Engineer, took José by the back of his scrawny little neck, smashed his face twice against the brick wall for luck, and threw him into the yard, whence he fled to his quarters never to return.

To the stupefied Cuban chemist he merely said, "En boca cerrada no entran moscas," which proverb was sufficient for all purposes. Old Ah Tong polished on serenely, unmoved, uninterested.

The particulars were whispered later in the day. After waiting till nearly morning, they suddenly saw José roll out of the bushes, and at the same moment, Nisa, with her child on her arm, rushed from the house into the bush, and screamed a warning to someone who sprang out clear on the sky-line. Gregorio and his men fired, and when they reached the spot all were dead ; clasped in the baby's hand was part of a letter deeply implicating the whole household; and soon afterwards the house was burned and the old people reconcentrated.

War is an evil thing when seen in detail, in any country and between any nations. Don Ignacio and Gregorio were good-hearted men, whom the writer had seen do kindly things for unfortunate insurgent prisoners, when it did not interfere with business—and their business was to kill.

WILFRID SKAIFE.

GRADUATE SOCIETIES.

There are now in existence no less than ten societies of McGill graduates ; two in Montreal, five in other parts of Canada, as widely separated as British Columbia and the Maritime Provinces, and three the United States. It has not been possible to obtain for this issue of our magazine detailed reports of the history and progress of all these societies, but we can at least print lists of their officers, and perhaps in this way make known to some forlorn son of McGill, remote from his Alma Mater, the existence of an Association where he will be sure to find friends and brothers. Of some, we have received fuller information, which we gladly offer to our readers, and at the same time seize the opportunity to earnestly beg that the secretaries of the several societies, will, without further solicitation, send us from time to time reports of their proceedings and items of interest in their history, for publication in this Graduates' Department. Thus the bond of union which each society proves for its knot of members will spread from society to society, and bind McGill men, however scattered, in one fellowship.

The society, incorporated 1880, which has its headquarters in Montreal, is not composed entirely of local members. It has its resident councillors ; but with them are associated the Presidents of the various distant societies and other members of the Alumni. The present officers are :—President, Malcolm C. Baker, D.V.S.; Vice-Presidents, Charles W. Wilson, M.D., Miss Helen R. Y. Reid, B.A., Archibald MacArthur, B.A.; Secretary, J. Claude Hickson, B.A., B.C.L.; Treasurer, Francis Topp, B.A., B.C.L.

We subjoin an extract from the latest report which has reached us of recent doings of the society :—

"An important meeting of the Graduates' Society was recently held (15th Oct. last). Amongst other things brought to the attention of the meeting was the application from the McGill University Athletic Association, that the conditions of competition for the Graduates' Trophy should be changed. This Trophy was previously competed for by the several Faculties of the University. This engendered a good deal of that objectionable Faculty feeling which has been so detrimental to making the different Faculties of the University a unit. The Graduates' Society, after carefully considering the Athletic Association's request, decided to change the conditions of competition, and to donate the trophy for competition between the various years of the University, irrespective of Faculty distinction.

"The Executive Council of the Society are now considering the advisability of asking Sir Robert Ball, through his manager, Mr. J. B. Pond, to deliver a series of Lectures during his visit to this continent. The difficulty that confronts the Council at the present time is the fixing of a suitable and convenient date. If such a date can be arranged, it is quite possible that two or three Lectures will be given in this city under the auspices of the Graduates' Society. The Society, at the same meeting, appointed a Committee to revise its constitution, and to devise ways and means of bringing the objects and aims of the Society more forcibly and distinctly to the minds of the graduates themselves, and to the Senior year men of the different Faculties of the University."

ALUMNÆ SOCIETY OF McGILL UNIVERSITY.—President, S. E. Cameron, M.A.; Vice-Presidents, Carrie M. Derick, M.A.; Eleanor Tatley, B.A.; Kathleen Finley, B.A.; F. Shearwood, B.A.; Treasurer, Isabel Brittain, B.A.; Rec. Secretary, Ethel Hurst, B.A.; Assist. Rec. Secretary, Elizabeth A. Hammond, M.A.; Cor. Secretary, A. L. Shaw, B.A.; Assist. Cor. Secretary, Louise Smith, B.A.

The Alumnæ is essentially a working society. At its monthly meetings in the Royal Victoria College, papers are read and discussions held on subjects of a literary, historical or sociological character. Besides this intellectual work the Alumnæ has carried on for ten years definite work of a practical kind. This takes the form of a Club and Lunch room for Working Girls, an enterprise of some magnitude and

claiming a good deal of attention from the Society Executive and others who have kindly associated themselves in the work. Without going too much into detail, it may be of interest to readers to have one or two notes on this subject. The Society rents a large building on Bleury Street for the use of the Club, the most important part of it being the lunch room, where some ninety or one hundred meals are served daily at the smallest possible cost to buyers. The capital required annually is from three to four thousand dollars, nine-tenths of which comes from the business itself. Alumnæ fees are generally sufficient to make up the deficit; but an occasional extra expense is sufficient to put the balance on the wrong side. Two or three such unlooked charges last year taxed the resources of the Society to the utmost, and this year it found itself seriously hampered by debt. Within the last few weeks the whole burden has been lifted, and a guarantee against future embarrassment secured through the generosity of that never-failing friend of the University, Lord Strathcona, who, hearing but recently of the Club and its needs, sent to the President with his kindly wishes the handsome gift of one thousand dollars. To a modest organization this is splendid encouragement, and already its effect is shown in the efforts being made to extend and improve the schemes of the Club.

OTTAWA VALLEY GRADUATES' SOCIETY OF McGILL UNIVERSITY.—Organized, 1890. Hon. President, The Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, P.C., K.C.M.G., LL.D.; President, P. D. Ross, B.A.Sc.; Vice-Presidents, G. H. Groves, M.D., C.M.; H. M. Ami, LL.D.; G. C. Wright, B.A., B.C.L.; Secretary, D. B. Dowling, B.A.Sc. (Geological Survey, Ottawa); Treasurer, A. E. Barlow, D.Sc.; Council, S. P. Cooke, M.D., C.M.; W. C. Cousens, M.D., C.M.; G. S. McCarthy, M.D., C.M.; R. H. Conroy, B.C.L.; D. Corriveau, B.Sc.; Deputy Examiners, D. B. Dowling, B.A.Sc., and M. F. Connor, B.A.Sc.

NEW YORK GRADUATES' SOCIETY OF McGILL UNIVERSITY.—Organized 1895. 1st Vice-President, Wolfred Nelson, M.D., C.M., F.R.G.S.; 2nd Vice-President, James Albert Meek, M.D., C.M.; 3rd Vice-President, Hiram N. Vineberg, M.D., C.M.; Treasurer, R. A. Gunn, B.A.Sc.; Secretary, W. Ferguson, M.D., C.M. (948 E. 166th St., New York); Executive Committee, Rev. J. J. Rowan Spong, M.A., B.C.L., LL.B.; Harcourt Bull, B.A.; J. B. Harvie, M.D., C.M. (Troy); Non-Resident Councillors, Wm. Osler, M.D., C.M., F.R.C.P.L., F.R.S.

(Baltimore, Md.); Prof. the Rev. J. C. Bracq, Vassar College, N.Y.; The Right Rev. J. D. Morrison, M.A., D.D., Bishop of Duluth ; R. T. Irvine, M. D., C.M.

McGILL GRADUATES' SOCIETY OF TORONTO.—Organized 1896. President, A. R. Lewis, Q.C.; 1st Vice-President, Rev. Canon Sweeny, M.A., D.D.; 2nd Vice-President, H. C. Burritt, M.D.; Secretary-Treasurer, R. B. Henderson, B.A. (48 King Street, West); Committee, Hamilton Cassels, B.A.; Willis Chipman, B.A.Sc.; P. E. Ritchie, B.A.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA SOCIETY OF GRADUATES OF McGILL UNIVERSITY.—President, R. E. McKechnie, M.D. (Nanaimo); Vice-Presidents, W. F. Ferrier, B.A.Sc. (Rossland); R. W. Jakes, M.D. (Greenwood); W. F. Robertson, B.A.Sc. (Victoria); W. S. Johnson, B.A.Sc. (Slocan City) ; Secretary, W. J. McGuigan, M.D., LL.B. (Vancouver); Treasurer, Simon J. Tunstall, B.A., M.D. (Vancouver); Executive Committee, R. E. Palmer, B.A.Sc. (Rossland) ; J. M. McGregor, B.A., B.A.Sc. (Slocan City) ; J. M. Lefevre, M.D. (Vancouver); D. B. Holden, B.A., M.D. (Victoria); H. W. Mussen, B.A.Sc. (Nelson).

MARITIME GRADUATES' SOCIETY OF McGILL UNIVERSITY.—President, W. H. Hattie, M.D. (Halifax); 1st Vice-President, J. H. Scammell, M.D. (St. John, N.B.); 2nd Vice-President, Henry S. Johnson, M.D. (Charlottetown, P.E.I.) ; 3rd Vice-President, Hugh Ross, M.D. (Stellarton, N.S.); Secretary-Treasurer, G. G. Corbett, M.D. (Musquash, N.B.); Executive Committee, F. H. Wetmore, M.D. (Hampton, N.B.); C. M. McLean, M.D. (Sussex, N.B.); J. G. Macdougall, M.D. (Amherst, N.S.); Rev. Robert Laing, M.A. (Halifax); St. C. J. Gallant, M.D. (Charlottetown, P.E.I.); Alex. McNeil, M.D. (Kensington, P.E.I.)

McGILL GRADUATES' SOCIETY OF THE DISTRICT OF BEDFORD.—Organized, 1898. Hon. President, Hon. W. W. Lynch, D.C.L. (Knowlton); President, Rev. J. A. Elliott, B.A. (Cowansville); Vice-Presidents, Hon. J. C. McCorkill, B.C.L. (Cowansville); C. J. R. Phelan, M.D. (Waterloo) ; G. N. Boright, B.Sc. (Sutton) ; Secretary-Treasurer, G. H. Baker, B.A. (Cowansville. Of this Society we have received a short account from the Secretary, from which we quote :—

"The first year the Society was composed of about twenty-five members, but since that time its membership has nearly doubled, and is increasing all the time. It is the custom of the Society to hold an

annual social function of some kind, to which are invited the Principal and heads of the different Faculties, Professors and Graduates. The past three years this function has been a dinner held at Cowansville, Knowlton and Waterloo respectively, the central towns in the District of Bedford. Advantage is taken when the members of the Society are gathered together for the dinner, to hold the annual meeting and to elect the officers for another year. The whole scheme of the Society was worked out and put on foot by Judge Lynch, who resides at Knowlton, and is the Judge for the District of Bedford.

NEW ENGLAND SOCIETY OF McGILL GRADUATES.—Organized 1899. President, Arthur E. Childs, B.Sc. (Boston, Mass.); 1st Vice-President, George A. Fagan, M.D. (North Adams, Mass.); 2nd Vice-President, Ambrose Choquet, B.C.L. (Providence, R.I.); 3rd Vice-President, Rev. Robert W. Wallace, B.A. (Somerville, Mass.); Secretary-Treasurer, Joseph Williams, M.D. (Boston, Mass., 45 Monument Square); Councillors, John M. Parker, D.V.S. (Haverhill, Mass.); Robert MacDougall, M.A., Ph.D. (Boston, Mass.); T. G. McGannon, M.D. (Lowell, Mass.); Miles Martin, M.D. (Boston, Mass.); W. W. Goodwin, M.D. (East Boston, Mass.); R. T. Glendenning, M.D. (Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass.). From the New England Society we have perhaps fuller information than from any other, one or two fortunate circumstances having served to bring it into close touch with us. The President, Mr. Childs, was in Montreal when the first movement towards the bringing out of a magazine was initiated, and he at once became one of our most ardent supporters. On returning to Boston he sent a circular letter to every member of the Society, urging their co-operation in the new enterprise, an office fruitful of result, which the editors gratefully acknowledge. At the same time, Mr. Childs, and other officers have done excellent service in forwarding to the editors corrected addresses of graduates resident in New England. We have lately received from the Secretary a copy of the constitution of the Society, with a list of its forty-eight members; also the toast list and menu (a very fine one) of their annual dinner, held in February, 1900, at the Exchange Club, Boston, and a newspaper clipping relating to it. This last proves such interesting reading that we reprint it :—

"OLD McGILL. Prof. Ashley's Tribute to the late Francis A. Walker. Her Sons in Boston Drink to King Edward. Vice-Chancellor Peterson brings Greeting.—For the first time in Boston the

health of King Edward VII. was drunk last night at the second annual dinner of the New England Graduates' Society of McGill University—"the Canadian Harvard"—held at the Exchange Club. The President's health was first proposed by George A. Fagan, M.D., of North Adams, and drunk to "My Country, 'tis of thee." And then Robert MacDougall, M.A., Ph.D., instructor of psychology at Harvard, proposed "His Majesty, King Edward VII.," which was drunk to the same tune, but to words more familiar to the singers.

"Dr. MacDougall, in naming the toast, said, 'It is an old Canadian custom, older than most of us, to toast "Her Majesty, Queen Victoria"; pardon me, if I fall into the tricks of speech to-night of a Canadian and a British subject. So great was the majesty, beauty and devotion of the life of her who has just died that no ruler ever dwelt in so many hearts. But now the sceptre has passed on, and a new pledge is demanded. Few sovereigns have come to the head of a constitutional monarchy, giving greater assurance of the influence that makes for peace than King Edward. We would be surprised if we knew all the influence he possessed in his unofficial position. In carrying out the desires of his father in social and philanthropic directions, in his tact, he deserves our praise; and in international relations his hand has been felt, though not seen. He should give Americans the assurance that the two nations are together in interests. And while we drink to Edward the VII., let us drink also to Queen Alexandra, only less beloved than Victoria.'

"The next speaker whom President Arthur E. Childs, of Boston, called on was William Peterson, M.A. LL.D., Vice-Chancellor, and for five years Principal of McGill University, who came down from Montreal for the occasion. He was given a big greeting, and his whole toast, 'McGill,' was punctuated with applause. His tribute to the Queen was as happy as it was brief—he called her 'Victoria the Good.' He told of the recent introduction of the elective system in McGill; 'But,' he said, smiling at Prof. Ashley, of Harvard, 'we have not introduced it so fully and in such hap-hazard fashion as at Harvard. We don't give a youth full liberty till his third year.' One thing he said surely appeals to more than McGill graduates. 'Our salaries for professors are too small,' he declared; 'any university on this continent which expects a professor to bring up a family, maintain his just position, and do good research work on $2,000 a year is

demanding the impossible.' He closed with an appeal to maintain the conservative position of universities, not to endeavor to popularize them.

"William James Ashley, Professor of Economic History at Harvard, answering the toast, 'American Science,' named Prof. Marsh, of Yale, who discovered the missing link in the Rocky Mountains, Asa Gray, the Harvard botanist, and Gen. Francis A. Walker, 'who did much on both sides of the water to dispel the idea that economists are mischief-makers,' as America's representative contributors to the world's scientific progress.

"Other toasts and their makers, were: 'Faculty of Applied Science,' Henry T. Bovey, M.A., D.C.L., LL.D., Dean of the Faculty; 'Pure Science,' Prof. Arthur G. Webster, Clark University, Worcester, Mass; 'Faculty of Arts,' Rev. Robert W. Wallace, B.A., Somerville, Mass.; 'Faculty of Law,' Ambrose Choquet, B.C.L., Providence, R.I.; 'Faculty of Medicine,' T. G. McGannon, M.D., Lowell, Mass.; 'Faculty of Comparative Medicine and Veterinary Science,' John M. Parker, D.V.S., Haverhill, Mass.; and 'Our Society,' Secretary Joseph Williams, M.D., Boston.

"There were about forty men present, and all the members were happy in the prospect of a growing McGill colony in New England."

McGILL UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF CHICAGO.—Organized, 1900. President, L. St. John, M.D.; 1st Vice-President, C. Rutherford, M.D.; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. K. Moodie; Secretary-Treasurer, Thomas A. Woodruff, M.D.; Committee, D. R. MacMartin, M.D.; W. L. Copeland, M.D.; J. Brown Loring, M.D. This latest formed association has grown, like everything else in Chicago, to large proportions in a very short time. We have received more than one encouraging communication from the Secretary, and also substantial aid in the form of subscriptions. The list of graduates resident in Chicago already drawn up by the society numbers no less than forty.

The use and importance of these societies can hardly be over-estimated, and there is perhaps no other outgrowth of University life so closely identified in spirit with our own ideal as embodied in this magazine. Constantly in letters from graduates we have the expression of faith in both movements placed side by side. The following extract will serve as an example:

"I am much pleased with the projected periodical, as have been all McGill men with whom I have spoken of it. Two years ago was founded the New England Graduates' Society of McGill, of which Mr. A. E. Childs is the present President, and Dr. Joseph Williams, the Secretary. The club has given us much hearty fellowship and made McGill more of a reality and less of a fading memory to many of us. The function of such an association as this is very fitly supplemented, it seems to me, by such a magazine as you and your colleagues intend. The Executive of the Club will certainly urge every member to become a subscriber, and, if he will, a contributor. In New York, to which I go next fall, a similar association exists, and I hope you may find many subscribers there also. You have my very best wishes for the success of the publication."

To the good wishes here expressed for The McGill University Magazine may we respond with our good wishes for every Society of McGill Graduates.

SUSAN E. CAMERON.

NOTICES OF GRADUATES.

[The Editors will be glad to furnish, on application, copies of circulars with questions to graduates, in order that notices may be prepared for this department. Members of classes already represented may still be included.]

1855, Law. EDWARD JOHN HEMMING, K.C.,D.C.L. Graduated first in Honours. Married in July, 1855, Miss Sophia Louisa Robins, of London, Eng. Published in 1857 a Digested Index of Statutes in force in Lower Canada. In the same year took an active part in forming the first Graduates' Society of the University. In 1890 elected Batonnier of the Bar of Arthabaska, and in 1893 gazetted Q.C. for the Dominion. Now retired, and living at Knowlton, P.Q., only surviving member of the original Bar of Arthabaska and senior D. C. L. [See Morgan's "Canadian Men and Women."]

1856, Medicine. ALEXANDER DUFF STEVENS, M.D. Has practised medicine continuously since graduation. Married in 1860 to Miss Maria Anne Pattee. His son is a B.Sc. of McGill. Has published occasional papers in medical journals.

1856, Arts. EDWIN GOULD, M.A. Graduated in '56 in a class of three members. College tutor in English and History for two years. Travelled abroad, making a study of Greek antiquities. M.A. in '59. Ordained minister in '61. Married in 1864 to Miss Elizabeth Whittamore. Has devoted forty years to ministerial

work. Publications—"Swedenborg and Modern Biblical Criticism," (1870); sundry contributions to church and other periodicals, notably "Baconiana." Mr. Gould sends us some interesting recollections of student life at McGill almost half-a-century ago. He was one of the first students to matriculate under the new charter, when the whole student body numbered about a dozen, among them such well-known Montrealers as Mr. G. W. Stevens and Mr. Robert Leach, son of Archdeacon Leach. Classes in those days were held in the Normal School, then over the Fraser Institute, and finally, in Mr. Gould's last year, in the present Arts building, to which students fought their way through snow banks by a long walk across country. Cap and gown were worn in the street in those days, and always in and about college. The first Debating Society was formed in the days of Mr. Gould's tutorship.

1863, Medicine. THOMAS ROSS, M.D. Since graduation has practised in California, growing fruit as a side issue. Married in 1870 to Martha Lindsay, who died 1881. Married subsequently to Susan O'Neil. Has published several articles in medical journals. Present address, Sacramento, Cal.

WILLIAM ELIJAH BESSEY, M.D. Practised medicine in Montreal, 1864-84. Confidential agent of New York Life Assurance Co., 1884-89; special agent North American Life, 1889. Resumed practice, making specialty of nervous diseases, 1889. Practised in Toronto, 1890-95. Disabled from practice by cataract blindness, 1896; sight restored by operation, 1897. Entered on new work in practice and as editor of medical monthly in Grand Rapids, Mich., 1899. Has contributed frequently to medical journals and composed some music for well-known sacred songs. Has been thrice married, his present wife being the daughter of Rev. A. Bingham, of Michigan. Dr. Bessey claims relationship with Hugh Miller, the Scotch scientist and philosopher, and shares with this distinguished kinsman tastes for antiquarian as well as scientific research. He wishes to record his loyal and affectionate regard for McGill.

1865, Medicine. GEORGE SHERK, M.D. Has practised continuously since graduation. Married, 1869, to Mary Reesor. Present address, Cheapside, Ont.

1866, Medicine. RUFUS S. PARKER, M.D. Has had a large practice both in medicine and surgery in Boston. Married, 1872, Miss Anna Blanchard.

1867, Medicine. CHARLES O'REILLY, M.D.C.M. Medical Superintendent, Hamilton City Hospital, 1867-76; of General Hospital, Toronto, 1876 to present time. Married in 1876 Miss Sophia Elizabeth Rolph.

DONALD McDIARMID, M.D. Practised medicine since graduation in Maxwell, Ont., and vicinity. Member of Board of Examiners for University matriculation and Public School teachers. From 1862-84 connected with active militia, gazetted Major in 59th Battalion, S.M., 1883. Possesses the Fenian Raid medal with clasps. Has been twice married; in 1867, to Miss Agnes Burton, who died in 1880; in 1882, to Miss Isabella Cameron. His son graduated in Medicine, McGill, 1900. Dr. McDiarmid sends some extremely interesting reminiscences, and a complete set of photographs of the medical staff of his time.

1869, Medicine. GEORGE JOSEPH BULL, M.D. After some years of general practice in Canada and the United States, took a post-graduate course in ophthalmic surgery in the New York Medical School. Went to Paris in 1886 for research work. Appointed to a post in the Sorbonne. Associated with Dr. Jeval in the work of improving optical instruments. Invented an optometer, now largely used in the French army and elsewhere. Took the Paris M.D., and established himself as a specialist in the Rue de la Paix. Has contributed many papers to learned societies in France, England, Germany, and the United States. At the Congress of 1893 made President of the French Ophthalmic Society. Publications—"Orthopedic Treatment of Strabismus" (1889); "Variation of Astigmatism with Age" (1889); "Spectacles and Eyeglasses" (with an introduction by Dr. Jeval), (1889); Remarks on the Uses of the Ophthalmometer and Optometer in Astigmatism" (1890); "The Asthenopia of Astigmatic People" (1892); "Lid Pressure on the Cornea" (1894); and many others. Married in 1898, Miss Susan Montagu Caldwell. Is now Ophthalmic Surgeon to the Hertford British Hospital in Paris. Dr. Bull sends some pleasant recollections of the time of his early medical days, when he acted as special physician to the household of Lord Dufferin during a summer residence at Tadousac. There he was obliged for a short time to act as substitute tutor to Viscount Clandeboye, afterwards Lord Ava, a circumstance recalled by Lord Dufferin, when as British Ambassador to Paris, he met Dr. Bull in that city.

WILLIAM CHERRY, M.D. Engaged in general medical practice ever since graduation. Married in 1883, Miss Kate Sanderson. Present address, Toledo, Ohio.

JOHN CAMPBELL, M.D., C.M. (McGill), L.R.C.P. & L.M. (Edin.), Valedictorian of his year. Practised for twenty-seven years in Seaforth, Ont., and in Brooklyn, N.Y., five years. Qualified for L.R.C.P. & L.M. in Edinburgh, 1881-82. Married in 1872, Miss Jane Laird, of Haysville, Ont. Of three sons, one is a doctor, in partnership with his father, and one a chemist. Publications—"The Land of Burns," now out of print, soon to appear in a new edition, together with sundry lectures on kindred topics; numerous articles in medical and literary journals. Dr. Campbell lectures frequently before literary societies, notably the Scottish-Celtic Society of New York, and the Caledonian of Brooklyn. He was to have lectured to the Caledonian Society of Montreal in January, 1900, when the death of Queen Victoria caused the cancelling of the engagement. Dr. Campbell's reminiscences of the "Boys" of Medicine, '69, shows the same *esprit de corps*, the same devotion to work and appreciation of a "row," which the intelligent observer finds in their successors of later days. [For further details see Morgan's "Canadian Men and Women."]

1869, Law. JOSEPH DUBUC. Called to the Bar in the Province of Quebec, 1869. Practised in Montreal. Called to the Bar of Manitoba on the organization of the Law Courts, 1871. In 1870, elected by acclamation member of the first Legislature of Manitoba. Superintendent of Catholic Schools and Secretary of the Catholic section of the Board of Education, 1872-74. 1872, Member of the Executive Council of the North-West Territories. 1874, Legal adviser of the same. Attorney-general of Manitoba under Mr. Girard's administration. 1875-78, Speaker of the Legislative Assembly, and Crown Counsel in criminal cases. 1878, elected by acclamation member of the House of Commons. 1879, appointed Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench of Manitoba. 1877, made member of the Council of the University of Manitoba, and in 1888, Vice-Chancellor of the same. Married in 1872, Miss Maria Anna Hénault.

1869. ROBERT HUGHES CONROY. Practised law for five years after graduation. Subsequently became engaged in the lumber trade. Present address, Aylmer, P.Q.

1872, Arts. ROBERT WHEELOCK ELLS. B.A., 1872. M.A.,

1875. LL.D., 1887. Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada. Fellow of the American Geological Society. President of the Ottawa Literary and Scientific Society. Connected since 1872 with the Geological Survey of Canada. Has published numerous reports in the volumes of the Geological Survey, as well as many papers written for the Royal Society and other scientific associations. Now Assistant Editor of the Ottawa "Naturalist." Married, 1873, Miss Harriet Newell Stevens, and has two sons, both graduates of McGill.

1872, Medicine. WILLIAM OSLER, M.D., LL.D. Post-graduate study in University College, London, Berlin and Vienna. 1874, Professor of Physiology and Pathology, McGill. 1883, Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, London. 1884, Galstonian Professor. 1884, Professor of Clinical Medicine, University of Pennsylvania. 1885, President of Canadian Medical Association. 1889, Professor of Principles and Practice of Medicine, Johns Hopkins University, and Physician to Johns Hopkins Hospital. 1895, Hon. LL.D. (McGill). Publications—"Cerebral Palsies of Children," (1889); "Principles and Practice of Medicine," (1892); "Teacher and Student," (1892); "Oliver Wendell Holmes," (1894); and many monographs and articles for journals. Married in 1892, Grace Lindsee Revere, of Boston.

1874, Arts. JAMES CRAIG, B.A. Studied law in Ottawa, and was called to the Bar of Upper Canada, 1878. Q.C., 1899. Resided in Renfrew and Pembroke until 1900. At that date made Judge of the Territorial Court of the Yukon, and Local Judge in Admiralty. Married, 1879, Lizzie Olivia Macpherson, of New York. Judge Craig is at present doing arduous work under the rather peculiar conditions of a new field.

1875, Medicine. JOSEPH BLACK BENSON, M.D. Engaged in general practice, Chatham, N.B.

1877, Science. WILLIAM THOMAS THOMPSON. Engaged ever since graduation on land and engineering surveys, varied by such adventures as a canoe voyage to Moose Factory, a buffalo hunt on the prairie, summer and winter camping experiences on the plains of the North-West, etc., etc. 1877, Township Survey for Ontario Government. 1880-84, Block Outline Surveys in the North-West Territories. 1885-88, Preliminary and Location Surveys for Wood Mountain and Qu'Appelle Railway, and many others. 1901, Permanently appointed District Surveyor and Engineer for Eastern Assiniboia, and the

Public Works Department of the North-West. Publications—Articles in Interior Department Reports, Transactions of the Canadian Society C. E., and the Toronto "Globe."

1877, Medicine. HENRY CUMMINS GREAVES, M.D. Parochial Medical Officer and Surgeon to Prisons, St. John's, Barbadoes, W.I. Married in 1880, Charlotte Leacock.

1878, Arts. JERVIS ARTHUR NEWNHAM, Bishop of Moosonee. Ordained Deacon, 1878; Priest, 1880 (Mont. Dios. Theol. Coll.). Curate of Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, 1882-86. M.A. (McGill), 1883. Rector of St. Matthias', Montreal, 1886-91. Missionary (C.O.S.) to Moosonee, 1891. Consecrated Bishop at Winnipeg, 1893. D.D. (St. John's College, Man.), 1893. Married in 1872, Letitia Agnes Henderson, of Montreal.

1878, Arts. WILLIAM EWING. Ordained Congregational Minister, 1879. Pastor of First Congregational Church, Winnipeg, 1879-81. Pastor of First Congregational Church, Pembina, N. Dakota, 1881-83. Superintendent Sunday School and Publishing Society for North Dakota, 1871. Since transferred to Michigan. Married in 1882, Miss Sara Allworth, of Paris, Ont. Publications—"The Graded Sunday School, and Course for Teachers." Editor for ten years of the S. S. Department of "Plymouth Weekly." Present work, missionary and educational.

1879, Medicine. JOHN BOWRING LAWFORD, M.D. Graduate study at St. Thomas's Hospital, London. Appointed Ophthalmic Surgeon and Lecturer in Ophthalmology, St. Thomas's, London ; also Assistant Surgeon at the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London. F.R.C.S., 1885. Publications—Various papers in medical journals.

WILLIAM JOSEPH McGUIGAN, M.D. Medical practice since graduation, in Sarnia, Ont., London, Ont., 1879-85. Professor of Therapeutics and Botany, Western University Medical School, 1882-85. Vancouver, 1885-1901. Representative Fellow, Vancouver College. Member of the Medical Council of B.C., 1887. President of the Council, 1889. President of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, B.C., 1901. Secretary of the British Columbia Society of McGill Graduates. Publications—Newspaper and magazine articles, notably a series concerning "A Trip to China" (1888). Dr. McGuigan sends greetings to any members who may survive of the staff of the "McGill

Gazette," 1878-79, and would be glad to open a correspondence. Greetings also to the class of Medicine, '79.

1879, Comparative Medicine. CHARLES CHAMBERLAIN LYFORD. Engaged in Veterinary Surgery in Minneapolis. Married, 1885, Emma Laura Hendrickson. Publications—A volume on Veterinary Surgery.

1880, Arts. CHARLES ATKINSON MOLSON. Engaged since graduation in Geological work and Mining Engineering, now in Salt Lake City, Utah, U.S.A.

Medicine. BART. E. McKENZIE. Engaged in Medicine and Surgery. Now a Specialist in Orthopedic Surgery in the Toronto Orthopedic Hospital. Married in 1882, Hattie J. Beebe. Publications —Various articles in medical journals.

Orthopedic Hospital. Married in 1882, Hattie J. Beebe. Publications—Various articles in medical journals.