

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

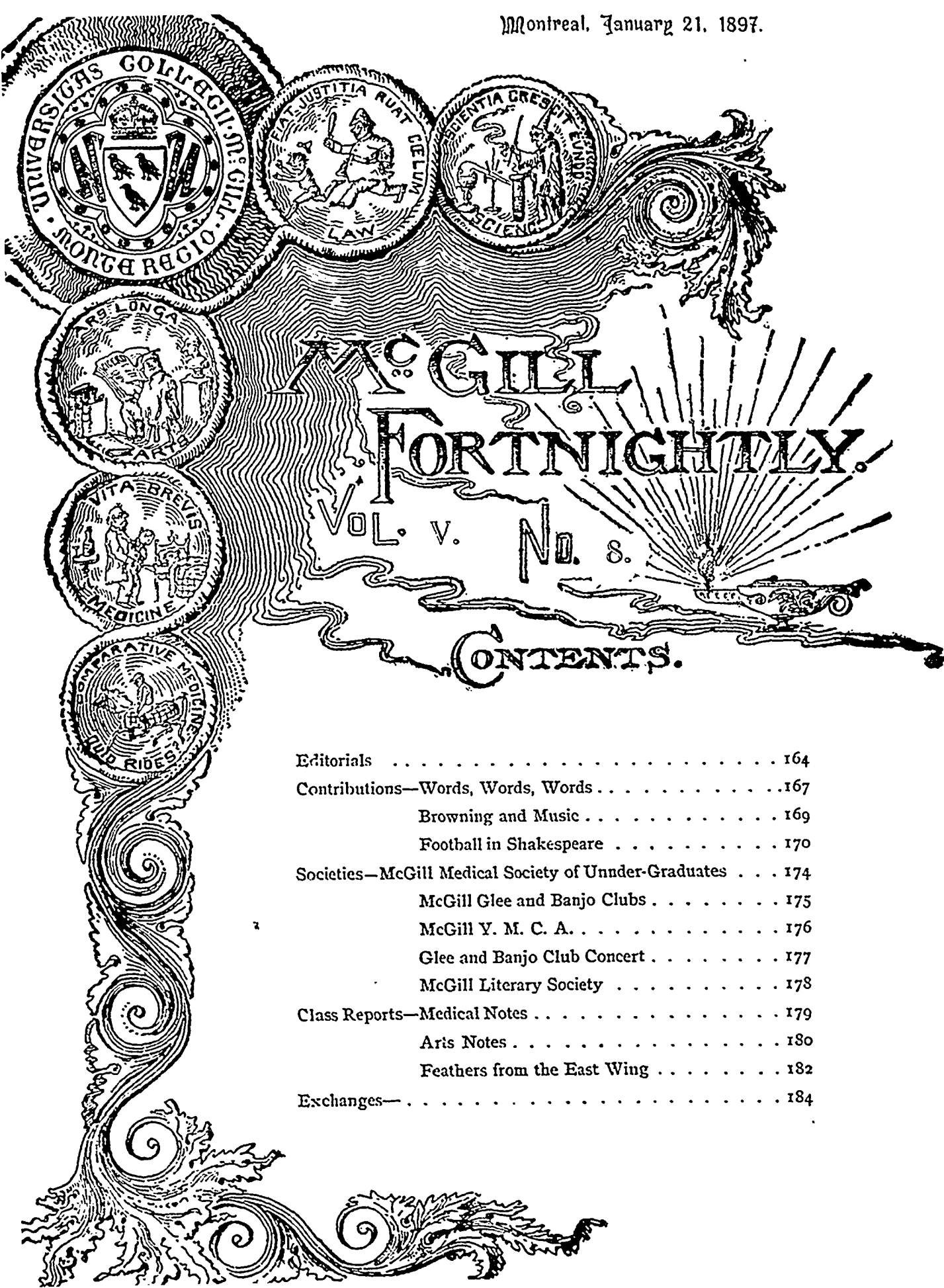
Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

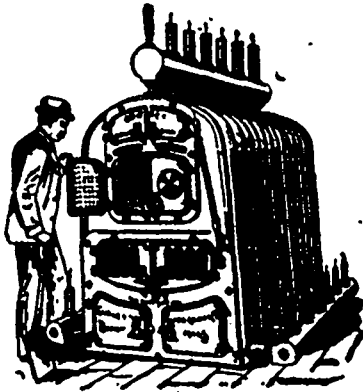
This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
									✓		



MCGILL
FORTNIGHTLY.
 VOL. V. No. 8.
CONTENTS.

Editorials	164
Contributions—Words, Words, Words	167
Browning and Music	169
Football in Shakespeare	170
Societies—McGill Medical Society of Under-Graduates	174
McGill Glee and Banjo Clubs	175
McGill Y. M. C. A.	176
Glee and Banjo Club Concert	177
McGill Literary Society	178
Class Reports—Medical Notes	179
Arts Notes	180
Feathers from the East Wing	182
Exchanges—	184



WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF

Hot Water Heaters, Hot Air Furnaces
Radiators, Registers, Steel Ranges . . .
Plumbers' Supplies, Locks and Scales .

GURNEY, MASSEY Co. Ltd.

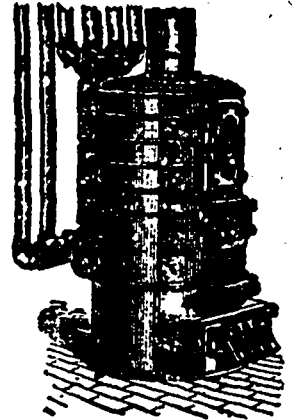
Boilers guaranteed more economical and quicker
circulation than any made.

“HOW BEST TO HEAT OUR HOMES.”

Sent free on application mentioning this paper

ADDRESS:

385 & 387 St. Paul Street, Montreal.



**Applied
Science
And -
Arts -**



That is tailor science and art, are visible
in every line of the suits we make . . .
Seasonable just now is a special line of
winter trouserings which we are offering
at from \$6.00 to \$7.00 per pair—made to
order. We invite your inspection of these
goods.

Overcoats
either fur-lined
and trimmed,
or plain,

A Specialty.

JOHN MARTIN, SONS & CO.,

**455 St. Paul St.,
MONTREAL.**

Art Supplements

For College Publications are a specialty
with us. Ask for Prices and Samples.

DESBARATS & CO.,

Printers and Photo-Engravers.

73 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

The “X” Rays

Turned on the policies of the Manu-
facturers Life Insurance Company will
not reveal anything unseen by the
naked eye.

Everything is clear as daylight, no
ambiguous clauses, no restrictions as
to travel, residence or occupation.

THE “MANUFACTURERS”

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA,

**GEORGE GOODERHAM, President.
J. F. JUNKIN, General Manager.**

Energetic Students can add to their income
by working for this company. For particulars
address:

**G. H. JUNKINS,
162 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.
TELEPHONE 1708.**

W. DRYSDALE & CO.,

STUDENTS' HEADQUARTERS,

All the Books required for the

**Arts, Science and Medical
FACULTIES OF MCGILL.**

DOWN TOWN STORE:

232 St. James St.

UP TOWN STORE

735 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

THE MOLSONS BANK

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 1855

CAPITAL, all Paid up, \$2,000,000
RESERVE FUND, 1,400,000

Head Office: MONTREAL.

DIRECTORS—JOHN H. R. MOLSON, President. S. H. EWING, Vice-President; W. M. RAMSAY, Henry Archibald, Samuel Finley, W. M. Macpherson, J. P. Clegheon.

F. WOLFERSTAN THOMAS, General Manager.

A. D. DURNFORD, Inspector H. LOCKWOOD, Asst. Inspector.

BRANCHES—Aylmer, Ont., Brockville, Calgary, N. W. 14, Clinton, Exeter, Hamilton, London, Meaford, Montreal, Montreal St., Catherine Street, Morrisburg, Norwich, OTTAWA, Owen Sound, R. D., St. John's, Smith's Falls, Sorel, P. Q., St. Thomas, Ont., Toronto, Toronto Junction, Trenton, Waterloo, Ont., Winnipeg, Woodstock, Ont.

AGENTS IN EUROPE—London—Bar's Bank Ltd., and The Alliance Bank (Limited). Messrs. Clyn Mills, Currie & Co., Messrs. Morton, Ross & Co., Ltd., The Bank of Europe, Limited, Cork—Munster and Limerick and Limerick. Paris—Credit Lyonnais, Berlin—Deutsche Bank, 102, 101/2, 101, 100, 99, 98, 97, 96, 95, 94, 93, 92, 91, 90, 89, 88, 87, 86, 85, 84, 83, 82, 81, 80, 79, 78, 77, 76, 75, 74, 73, 72, 71, 70, 69, 68, 67, 66, 65, 64, 63, 62, 61, 60, 59, 58, 57, 56, 55, 54, 53, 52, 51, 50, 49, 48, 47, 46, 45, 44, 43, 42, 41, 40, 39, 38, 37, 36, 35, 34, 33, 32, 31, 30, 29, 28, 27, 26, 25, 24, 23, 22, 21, 20, 19, 18, 17, 16, 15, 14, 13, 12, 11, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 0. —Lebanque d'Amsterdamburg, —Hesse, Newman & Co.

AGENTS IN UNITED STATES. New York—Mechanic's National Bank, Messrs. Morton, Bliss & Co., Messrs. W. Watson and R. N. Heiden. Agents: Bank of Montreal, National City Bank, also in the principal cities of the United States.

Collections made in all parts of the Dominion, and remitted promptly at lowest rate of exchange. Commercial Letters of Credit and Travellers' Circular Letters issued, available in all parts of the world.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company.

EXTRAORDINARY DIRECTORS:

The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Strathmore | The Right Hon. Lord Wolverton
 The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Aberdeen | The Hon. Lord Willoughby
 The Right Hon. Lord Forbes.

CANADIAN DIRECTORATE:

HON. DAVIDSON, MANAGING DIRECTOR.
 W. W. OGILVIE, HENRI BARBEAU, ARCH. MACINDR.

Invested in Canada, nearly \$5,000,000
 Total Assets, \$2,653,716

HEAD-OFFICE FOR CANADA AT MONTREAL



SAMUEL S. GRANT,

1st Honors Pupil of Dr. Bucklin A.M. M.D.

SPECTACLES - EYEGLASSES.

HOURS 9 A.M. TO 5 P.M.

Henry Grant & Son, 72 BEAVER HALL,
 Corner Dorchester Street.

The largest circulation of any local paper in the Dominion

THE NEWS

FIVE EDITIONS—ST. JOHNS, MAGOG, KNOWLTON, HUNTINGDON AND LACHUTE.

E. R. SMITH & SON,

Publishers, ST. JOHNS, Que.



NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO.

OF LONDON, ENGLAND

Branch office for Canada.

172 1/2 Notre-Dame St., Montreal.

INCOME AND FUNDS—1895

Capital and Accumulated Funds \$3,855,500
 Annual Revenue from Fire and Life Premiums and from Interest upon Income Funds 5,726,000
 Deposited with the Dominion Government for security of Canadian Policy-Holders 200,000

ROBERT W. TYRE, Manager for Canada.

OLD AGENTS—A. BROWNING, British Empire Building.
 E. A. WHITEHEAD & CO., Temple Building.
 W. CAIRNS, Chesterfield Chambers

The Liverpool and London and Globe

Insurance Company

AVAILABLE ASSETS, \$57,314,280.

One of the Largest Insurance Companies in the World

Directors in Canada:

EDMUND J. BARBEAU, Chairman
 W. J. BUCHANAN, Deputy Chairman.

A. F. GAULT, SAMUEL FINLEY, ED. S. GLOUSTON

All business accepted at most favorable rates and losses liberally adjusted.

G. F. C. SMITH, (Chief Agent Canada Branch).

16 PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL.

Guardian Fire and Life Assurance Company, LIMITED.

HEAD-OFFICE FOR CANADA:

Guardian Assurance Building, 181 St. James Street, Montreal.

Capital Subscribed \$10,000,000. Funds in hand exceed \$22,500,000.

TRUSTEES IN CANADA:
 W. M. Ramsay, Esq., J. G. Gravel, Esq., Hon. Alph. Desjardins, Sir Joseph Hickson.

E. P. HEATON, Manager. G. A. ROBERTS, Sub-Manager

C. THEORET,

Law Bookseller, Publisher and Binder.

Publisher of **La Revue Legale**
and also of **La Revue de Jurisprudence.**

Bell Tele. 2921. 11 & 13 St. James St., Montreal.

BEST OUT—Abbott, Hy., Q.C., "The Railway Law of Canada"
Mignault, P.B., C.B., "Le Droit Civil Canadien," and vol
Sharp, W. P., Consolidated Supplements to his Annotated
Civil Code.

KODAKS and all kinds of Cameras for Sale

Prices—\$6 to \$75.

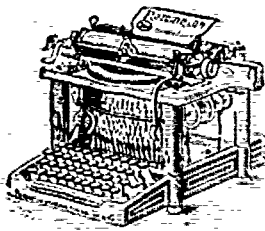
Instruction in Developing and Printing free to all

Montreal Photographic Supply,

R. F. SMITH, Cor. Notre-Dame and St. Francois-Xavier Sts.
Sole Agents for Canada—Robinal, Carbutt's and Harvard Plates; Prosch
Shutters and Flash-Lamps, Optimus and Periscope Lenses, etc.

Value Received Everytime, say buyers of the

No. 6-MODEL



REMINGTON

Standard
Typewriter.

Value in work done: time saved;
in convenience—Always ready
in service—Always reliable.
Send for Illustrated Booklets.

SPACKMAN & ARCHBALD, Montreal and Toronto.
Largest Dealers in Typewriters and Supplies in Canada.



MCGILL PINS

THE OFFICIAL ONE

In plain 15 karat gold or with the University colours in
Pearls and Garnets

Scarf Pins and Safety Pins, \$2.35, \$3.30, \$3. 5.

Henry Birks & Sons,

Phillips Square, Montreal.



Scales
Triangles & Squares

India Ink, &c.

also MICROSCOPES
and Accessories.

SPECIAL
Discount to Students.

THE OLD STAND

HEARN & HARRISON, 1640 & 1642 Notre Dame St.
.....MONTREAL.....



High Quality

Ophthalmoscopes,
Dissecting Sets, As recommended by
Prof. Sheple.
Skeletons, Skulls,

HICKS' CLINICAL THERMOMETERS.

CHAPMAN'S

Surgical Supply Depot,

2294 St. Catherine Street, Montreal.

Reference
THE MCGILL FACULTY.

Corner of
MCGILL COLLEGE AVENUE.

Kid Gloves

A
SPECIALTY.



MANROE BROTHERS,



THE
STUDENTS
OUTFITTERS.

McGill Cuff 20cts.
McGill Collar 15cts.

2246 St. Catherine St. Opposite Victoria.

We make a specialty of



Group Photographs

....AND....

Combination Pictures

CALL IN AND SEE OUR SPECIMENS.

W. NOTMAN & SON,

Cor. PHILLIPS SQUARE and ST. CATHERINE ST.

Everything in the Stationery Line.

* * *

MORTON, PHILLIPS & CO.

Stationers

Blank Book Makers & Printers

1755 & 1757 NOTRE DAME ST.,

MONTREAL.

MCGILL FORTNIGHTLY.

Vol. V.

MONTREAL, JANUARY 21, 1897.

No. 8

Editorial and Business Boards.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

Editor-in-chief—S. G. ARCHIBALD (Arts '97).
FRANK J. LAVERTY, B. A., (Law '97).
M. J. MALONEY (Med. '97). G. MACLEOD (Science '97).
B. A. SUGDEN (Vet. Science '97).
MISS LAURA A. YOUNG (Donalda '97).

BUSINESS BOARD.

Business Manager—H. M. MARLER (Law '98).
A. C. L. FOX (Med. '98). M. C. HEINE (Arts '98).
J. MACRAE (Science '98).
MISS MURIEL CARR (Donalda '98).
J. C. MOORE (Vet. Science '79).

The annual subscription is \$1.00, payable strictly in advance. Remittance to be made to the Chairman of the Business Board, H. M. MARLER, Law Faculty. Address contributions to the editor-in-chief, 115 Mackay St., Montreal.

Editorial.

THE LATIN PLAY—THE HYMN TO APOLLO.

WE mentioned in a former issue that a Latin play was being prepared and would probably be presented this session. We now publish the more definite information we have since received.

Three performances of the *Rudens* of Plautus will be given at the Academy of Music on the nineteenth and twentieth of February. Circulars will be sent to all graduates and affiliated colleges and other institutions of learning, with blanks, so that all friends of the University may secure their seats in advance.

One of the evenings will probably be set apart specially as McGill night, and as this play is distinctly a University affair, we would strongly urge upon all students and friends their duty in the matter of attendance. We feel sure that the students who have so often turned out on such occasions to see strangers perform will not be slow to do so when their own friends are on the stage. We remember hearing from a certain professor whom we visited one sports' night, a

speech in which he expressed the hope that there would come a time when McGill would not have to look to others for entertainment, but would have players from her own ranks. That day has now come and it only remains for us to shew ourselves loyal to our own men and to the University. There is no reason why, if this play is successful, we should not make it customary to have such a play and University night each session. We cannot imagine anything better fitted to foster an *esprit de corps* among the students than an occasion like this when the McGill players shall be on the stage, the McGill professors in the boxes, and the McGill students, and banners, in the gods. It should be clearly understood that the play is altogether the work of McGill students and professors. The plan of putting it on the stage originated with the members of the Classical Club some time ago, when they were reading the *Phormio* of Terence. The idea was at once taken up and a great deal of quiet organization and study has been accomplished during the last two years. A very great deal of credit is due to those professors who have given so much time and labour to it and have

kindled the enthusiasm which is now so general. The preparation of the text and the libretto, the designing of costumes and scenery, the training of the actors in pronunciation, rhythm, and in the mode of acting adopted by the Romans, has all been done by the McGill professors.

The cast is made up from men of the different faculties, and without revealing any secrets of the green-room, we may say that they have all developed an astonishing amount of histrionic talent and have fully satisfied such keen critics as the Principal and his colleagues. The attention and thought which all are bestowing on their parts justifies us in predicting that the play will be well worthy of the patronage we have hitherto bestowed on professional companies.

We do not therefore urge attendance merely as a duty, for we feel assured that those who attend will be well repaid for doing so. The piece is generally considered the best of Plautus' comedies. Its humour does not seem to be impaired by age, but compares very favourably with that of many a good modern comedy. The sense of the dialogues is so easily expressed by voice and gesture, and the situations are so amusing or pathetic that anyone can easily follow, and the mere fact of it being in Latin will not interfere with the enjoyment of any. Those who have no taste for the classics will derive almost as much pleasure from it as those who have. We understand, moreover, that a translation is to be issued in libretto form, so that the last difficulty will thus be overcome.

The plot has already appeared in the city papers so our reference to it will be brief.

Two free-born maids of Greece have been kidnapped by a slave dealer. This rascal after receiving part payment for one of them, tried to cheat the purchaser by sailing away with the slaves and the money also. The ship is wrecked and driven upon the very coast from which he attempted to escape. Both girls are washed ashore and take refuge in the Temple of Venus. But the slave dealer is also saved and traces them to their place of refuge. He demands their surrender, but the priestess refuses to give them up, whereupon some violent scenes follow, in which he tries to get possession of them by

force. The maidens find a protector in Daemones, and their master on attempting to seize them is very handsomely "scragged" by the old man's servants. Finally, the purchaser whom the rogue has cheated enters and has him dragged to prison. In the meantime the girls find shelter in Daemones' house. Presently Gripus the fisherman enters, bearing as the result of his fishing a wallet which has been washed ashore from the wreck. His day-dreams of wealth and ease are rudely broken by Trechalio, who recognizes the wallet as the property of one of the slave girls, and threatens Gripus with dire penalties unless he gives it up. Gripus is rather hard to persuade, and for a while it looks as though a fight were on, but finally the matter is referred to Daemones for arbitration. Gripus loses his case, and the wallet is taken from him despite his protest that all is fish that comes to his net. The wallet on being opened proves its owner the long-lost daughter of Daemones, as we might have expected had we listened more attentively to the Prologue.

The play is governed by the laws of the classical drama. All the events take place the same day. The division into acts and scenes is only noticeable to the reader; the play when acted runs on from beginning to end without any drop of the curtain. The scene is the same throughout the piece. This absence of any pause between the scenes suggests that the students of old Rome were not in the habit of demanding speeches from the actors in answer to gifts wired them from the upper gallery. "We have reformed that indifferently with us."

Further details on these and other points of the play will be found in the report of Dr. Eaton's lecture to the Classical Club. We may state in this connection that the success of the play will be due in large measure to Dr. Eaton's interest in it from the beginning, and to his perseverance in the face of many obstacles. The musical accompaniments, for much of the "Rudens" is recited or chanted to music, have been specially written for the play. The music is composed in ancient modes and bears as close a resemblance as possible to that used on the Roman stage.

Advantage will be taken of these performances to render for the first time in America the "Hymn to Apollo," recently discovered at Delphi by the French archaeologists. Both the hymn and the music which accompanies it are of great interest to classical students.

The poetry is written in the cretic metre and is composed of twelve couplets. These couplets are arranged in six groups, each of which is composed of a pair of couplets and expresses a separate thought. The music is written just above the text in Greek characters, the earliest form of musical notation. These letters are arranged in three various ways to mark the difference in pitch, first in the ordinary way, then in a truncated form, and lastly upside down. M. Reinach, who has translated this music into our modern notation, conjectures that the value of the difference thus indicated is about an octave and a half.

The discovery of this Apollo hymn has thrown a good deal of light upon the vexed question of the quality of Greek music. It has always been supposed that a people who had such a keen sense of the beautiful, in sculpture and architecture must have developed the kindred art of music to a like degree of perfection. The hymn to Apollo justifies this expectation.

Instead of being like the vague and fleeting melodies of modern oriental music, it is distinguished by the severity and inspiration of the classical music of our great modern composers. It has something too of the simple and melancholy tone peculiar to the songs of all mountaineers. This Hymn to Apollo was evidently composed for some festival in honour of the god, for it chants his praise and invites the masses to leave their old home and take up their abode on Mount Parnassus and in Delphi. It would be sung by a carefully trained chorus with the musical accompaniment of harp and flute. On the frieze of the Parthenon just such a festival is represented in which the people walk in solemn procession to the shrine of the god, preceded by the musicians and the singers.

The following is a translation of this Apollo Hymn:—

I will sing in praise of the glorious son of Zeus!
 Who dwellest on the snowy peak of the hills,
 Where in sacred oracles to mortal men,
 Thou dost proclaim tidings prophetic from the divine
 tripod seat.
 Thou hast driven forth from his place the dragon who
 watched over the shrine.
 And with thy darts hast forced him to hide far in the dark
 underworld.
 Masses came from deeply wooded Helicon,
 Beautiful fair-armed daughters of the loud-singing god
 dwelling there;
 Praising their noble kinsman even Phoebus, with golden
 hair,
 To the lyre, singing their songs.
 He wavers over the twin-headed peak of Parnasse,
 And he haunts the rocky places round about famous
 Delphi.
 And Castalia's plentiful springs, full of waters deep and
 clear,
 And presides over Delphi with its oracle true in prophecy.
 Come then Attica's noble daughters, come,
 Ye who dwell in Tritonis' plain, safe from death-dealing
 shaft;
 Incense and sacrifice offering, Hephaestus kindles sacred
 fire,
 Burning on the altar limbs of bulls,
 While the smoke rises and reaches to Olympus;
 And from the flute's powerful voice come forth melodious
 tones, spreading around,
 And the lyre's golden notes join in the hymns, aiding in
 melody.
 While in a throng Athens sends chosen bands unto the
 shrine.

The music and words of this composition were written about the beginning of the third century, B.C. As we have already said it was probably sung once at Delphi. It has been rendered once in Europe since its discovery. The third time will be at these performances of the Rudens; and those who hear it then may boast that they have listened to the very strains which pleased Apollo's ear, before the golden age of Greece had quite passed away and her most famous shrine became a ruin.

We conclude by once again urging the students and friends of the University, and also the general public, to give the Rudens the encouragement it deserves. There are to be three performances, and the citizens of Montreal cannot better vindicate their reputation for culture and liberal-mindedness than by giving full houses to all of them. All can take a pardonable pride in a University progressive enough to step out of the beaten track and place herself in line with

the time-honoured seats of learning in the old world and the best Academic Institutions of the new.

WE would like to draw the attention of our readers to the Smoking Concert to be given by the Football Club in the near future. The Club, as is probably known to most students, finished the season with a fairly large deficit, while we do not intend to enumerate the causes

which have produced this deficit, we may say that the grant from the grounds committee has been considerably less this year than previously. The Football Club has determined to wipe out the shortage and intend to make their concert a success in every way. The Glee and Banjo Club will give selections and the best local artists have been secured. It only remains for the boys to turn out in a body with their pipes in their mouths and their pouches full of "Hymans."

Contributions.

"WORDS, WORDS, WORDS."

Some years ago a novel evening newspaper was started in England, which purposed to be written in plain English: and in those friendly notices—that is, friendly on one side only—which are put forth in the "gossip for the day," we were told that the paper will only be written by "gentlemen and scholars, and in good English." This opens an exceedingly instructive view to us, for we are to infer that other newspaper writers are not gentlemen and scholars; or if they are one, they are not the other. We are also to presume that other journals are not written in good English, and that, in fact, we have become pickers-up of words, and not careful considerers of their use or abuse. This is very true. Cheap reporting, which, in the end, is very dear, has made us accustomed to wonderful phrases and hyperbolic expressions, to such a degree that we have lost purity and conciseness of speech. Fire is a "devouring element": a man is "a party": a woman is "a female": and so are all animals not male; the sea is the "watery element": and old rye an "intoxicating fluid." We adopt general for particular terms, and grow loose and "sloppy" in our talk. "What read you, my lord?" asks Polonius. "Words, words, words," says Hamlet, testily. Ay, but then comes the difficulty. How understand you those words? What do they teach you? "I was walking with

a party, and I saw a vehicle rapidly driven along, which run over a person." Such was the account of an eye witness. He has used words only. Was the vehicle a barrow, cart, wagon, or steam-engine? How was it propelled—by steam or horses? And the term "person," (from *persona*, a mask, literally a character in a play), is used by our street boys classically. "Oh, you *are* a character, you *are*." Was it he, she, old, or middle-aged? All these questions have to be wrung out afterwards, whereas an exact mind would, in just as many words, have told us all.

I might furnish numerous instances of the misuse of words current at the present day, unintentional though it be, but

"Evil is wrought from want of thought,
As well as want of heart."

The word "function" is now made to do service for all sorts and conditions of events and ceremonies: how frequently do we hear of a thing being "awfully nice," or "awfully jolly"; and even if a friend has omitted to fulfil some promise, the excuse is shaped into the phrase, "awfully sorry"; the word "cunning" is applied to sayings or doings of children. I call to mind that many years ago, whilst walking in rural England with a gentleman who was a visitor to the country, we suddenly came in view of an old church covered with ivy, and my companion exclaimed, "What a 'funny' old church." We read only a few days ago of a "pretty" wedding

having taken place: and going home from church on a Sunday evening I was told by a lady that the sermon was "too lovely for anything." Quite recently, speaking with a gentleman about a certain article in a magazine, which he had been reading, I asked him whether he would recommend me to read it: I was surprised to receive for an answer the single word "Rather."

We may also speak of such hideous words as "burglarized," "suicided," "electrocuted," and others—the invention of the newspaper reporters purely and simply. I remonstrated against such monstrosities one day with a newspaper man, and he silenced me by saying that if there were no such words, there ought to be.

It is now some years since Archdeacon Hare, a pupil of Coleridge's as to method and philosophy, complained bitterly upon the loss of exactitude in speech: for it is observable that with languages and nations there are certain periods of growth, culmination, and decay, and that when a language grows corrupt, so does a nation. All history attests this. The gold, silver, and brazen ages in Latin literature corresponded with the beauty and strength, decadence and fall of the Romans. Luckily, we have men who think and write plainly and admirably, and they are understood by the common people, who for the most part think and express themselves with extreme simplicity. It is only the would-be fine ones that make alarming mistakes. Dogberry complained that disobedience "is most tolerable and not to be endured," and Mrs. Malaprop prides herself on "a proper derangement of her epitaphs."

Let us understand the words we use, and never try to use a fine one, and we shall not fall into such errors as these. There are certain technical words which artists, authors and critics have to use; let them use them.

One of the greatest men the world has ever seen—great as a statesman, an orator, a general, and an author—great in love, great in war, generous to his army, dreadful to his enemies, to his

friends tender as a girl—has left us the best and simplest history of a war that ever was written. This great man is Julius Cæsar; the history is that of his war in Gaul. He has astonished all ages by the fitness of his words. Now Cæsar's method of dealing with his despatches and with history was this: to avoid, he tells us, an unusual word, *insolens verbum*, as he would keep his head from running against a rock. Little people can afford to copy great people. It will be well if we avoid big words, if we speak always in the simplest way. There is something ridiculous in the big words which people who do not fully understand them frequently use: nor do the persons who listen to them always catch their meaning. One sailor intending to compliment another called him a "hepicure," whereupon the first, presuming it was an insulting word, knocked him down.

Hare's practice in matters of scholarship is illustrated by his spelling. He systematically used "preacht" for preached, and the same form in similar cases. This principle he maintained in an essay in the Philological Museum, and it was for a time adopted by Thirlwall and Whewell. Hare characteristically persevered in it to the end. If pushed to excess, it was an index of his "conscientious stickling for truth," and of "that curious disregard for congruity which, more than any other cause, marred his usefulness in life."

"Statesman" and "minister" are two very important words. One is grand English, full of high sound and great import; the other is a petty, small continental thing compared to the first. You may have been first minister to his imperial majesty the black emperor of Hayti, or you may have been the statesman who drew up the Constitution of the Canadian Confederation, which, by the way, is about as great a bit of statesmanship as has been seen for some time in any part of the world.

Great thinkers have for the most part been very pure and exact speakers. Shakespeare, who made many words, was so much the master of

the English tongue that he seldom, if ever, uses a word which can be altered or changed without injury to the sentence. Our laws should be made by those who really understand what they mean, and can put their meaning into the clearest and purest language. Not long ago a barrister in England quoted a case in which cruelty to a bull, though proved, was left unpunished, because, in the Act relating to that offence, the words "animal," "horse," "mare," "ox" and "c w" were mentioned, but not "bull." And the citation proved correct. Can there be a greater absurdity than a judge ruling that a bull was not included under the word animal, just as mare is under horse? But magistrates and judges are very peculiar people, and have peculiar ideas. What should be done, in passing laws, should be to sift thoroughly the meaning of the inclusive and general sentence, and then to take care never to weaken it by general definitions.

The simplest code of laws in the world is the Ten Commandments: they bind us like a strong chain: and yet they are made of words, are very short and readily understood. Under a torrent of "words, words, words," sense escapes, and justice is defeated. H. M.

BROWNING AND MUSIC.

"I state it thus:
There is no truer truth obtainable
By Man, than comes of music."

Of the many waves of gladdening thought which wash around the soul of Robert Browning, none is more precious than one which strikes the chord of music there, and sends vibrating down the days its pure-toned harmony and truth.

Shakespeare, in a few passages, seems to share Browning's belief in the divine nature of music. With but few other exceptions, the artist-poet stands alone in this conviction. However beautiful this expression of its charm, the poets have usually regarded music as a mere emotional enjoyment, a pleasurable tinkling of the ears. Browning goes deeper. He finds in it not only intellectual pleasure, consisting of the ideas of

harmony and proportion apprehended by the mind and not by ears, but believes that the soul itself contemplates the beauty and agreement of it. It is in no spirit of egotism therefore, that Abt Vogler, the priest-musician, tells us:

"God has a few of us whom he whispers in the ear—the rest
May reason and welcome, 't is we musicians know!"

but because he feels the directness in line from the Creator of his musical inspiration and knows that the harmonies in his soul form part of that "perfect and divine concord which the entire universe is destined one day to sound."

The embodiment of Browning's musical philosophy is best found in this poem of "Abt Vogler," which is the greatest of the four poems dealing directly with music. In it, with a truly wonderful sympathy, the poet attempts to describe the indescribable, to put in words the cloud-like thoughts of beauty, the ecstatic phantasies which crowd the improvising artists' brain after one of his extemporizations. Browning's glorious optimism here finds its most noble expression, and perhaps in no other words in the English language have we encompassed such a body of high inclusive thought as is found in the verses that form the latter half of the poem.

In the "Toccata of Galuppi's" we have another "motif," which again bears witness to the close relations of the divine art with man's own nature. This sad and somewhat pessimistic note, the thought of all the music that has died and of the passing of all things beautiful is indeed used by way of contrast in Abt Vogler, but forms the basis or "leit motif" of the Toccata. Here it is touched on, truly only "touched on" as the word tells us, with artistic delicacy and charm.

A peculiarity of Browning's method of selecting types to expound his thought and feeling may be noticed with interest. Obscure men, the heralds of an order, attracted him more than its declared representatives. Thus Fra Lippo Lippi cries aloud for deliverance from the shackles that bound both man and art in the middle ages, not Raphael or

Michael Angelo; and the nameless Grammarian, who toiled his life long for learning's sake, to add so little to its sum, is glorified, not the heirs of the renaissance; thus Abt Vogler and Galuppi with their blurred memories live in his poems, not Beethoven and Rossini.

Is not this selection suggestive of the intimate relation between the most evanescent of all the arts and the nature of man? Vogler, Galuppi, Avisan, and perhaps Master Hugues lived and in their day were famous. They conceived innumerable combinations of notes, their melodies were listened to by countless ears and countless lives responded to their harmonies and now, men, melodies, and hearts that heard are gone, vanished utterly into the great unknown.

"Qui sait ou s'en vont les roses?" "With music as with life, change is law and not the lapse!" Imagination and feeling, the same old hates and loves and griefs and passionate aspirations alive then in Galuppi and the others demand in us to-day a new tonal expression. The music of the past is for the past. Its manner will not "all express" us. When a giant truth-teller and tone-teller calls down the ages, a Beethoven or a Bach, then, and only then the human heart eternally responds.

In the poet's parleyings with Avisan, "whilcom of Newcastle organist," we find a strong and beautiful comparison of music with the arts of painting and poetry.

Music, the sweetest of soul's voices, aims and attains, as do none other of the arts, "to match and mate feeling with knowledgr." "Soul has its course" neath mind's work overhead,—

"Soul, the unsounded sea—whose lift of surge,
Spite of all superstructure, lets emerge
In flame and foam, Feeling from out the deeps
Mind arrogates no mastery upon—"

"To make as manifest soul's work as mind's work," to fix and hold each momentary passion "hates, loves, joys, woes, hopes, fears, that rise and sink ceaselessly," this is the problem which music essays to solve. She fails only as man fails and "in high failure overleaps the bounds of low

success." Music dredges deeper in the swim of sea than "Poet's word-mesh," "Painter's line and colour-throw." To use the thought of Abt Vogler, we have in music the miracle-element. "The finger of God," the will behind the law, to which law both painting and poetry are obedient. "All painting begins by imitation." The artist must first have the picture before him. Something from the external or made up from material known tones, goes to reproduce his desire. In poetry, language has first to be found and then the poet tells us of what has happened, of life and death and heroism and love. With music it is different. Music is more independent than the other arts of earthly element in which to clothe and embody itself. Without the intermediate means of a realistic conception, more is left to the composer's actual inspiration. The most strictly correct musical intervals in nature are the most unpleasant to the ear and the least desirable to perpetuate. Schopenhauer says: "There is no sound in nature fit to serve the musician as a model, or to supply him with more than an occasional suggestion for his sublime purpose. He approaches the original source of existence more closely than any other artist, nay, even than nature herself." And indeed, drawing upon little from the external world, the musician is directly dependent upon the source of all harmony. Through his music, as through no other art-medium, flows, irresistible and divine, the current of infinite beauty and mystery.

H. R. Y. R.

FOOTBALL IN SHAKESPEARE.

That there are many mysteries in the works of the immortal bard that are yet unravelled; or in common parlance, that there is more in Shakespeare than meets the eye, is a truth that has been thrust upon us by generations of ambitious actors and literary adventurers. But the honour of this crowning discovery—that Shakespeare was an ardent and enthusiastic devotee to the game of football—has been reserved for the writer of this short article. To the credit of originality he

cannot lay claim. The idea was first suggested by the following incident on the football field: A certain forward, possibly not unknown to many readers of this paper, was seen emerging from a scrummage with rueful countenance, and, as he rubbed his leg, he uttered memorable words, "Why, the fellow's a regular Shylock, he's taken a pound of flesh out of me." What infinite possibilities were summed up in those simple words, "a Shylock!" What a panorama of vivid pictures was unrolled to the mental vision! Shylock, a northern professional, foregoing his ducats, if only he might gain an opportunity of tearing a pound of flesh from his foe in the scrummage. Shylock off-side: for does he not himself acknowledge early in the play that Antonio had been allowed many a free kick. Shylock learning to tackle low: "If I can catch him once up on the hip." His indignant remonstrance, "Hath not a Jew eyes?" as Antonio hands him off in the face, followed by the triumphant cry, "Hath not a Jew hands?" as he closes with his opponent and brings him to the ground. Indeed, the whole text of the "Merchant of Venice" is full of allusions to our popular sport: and, what is still more strange, the game appears to have been played under much the same conditions as at present.

At the very beginning of the play we find Salanio—evidently having won the toss—"plucking the grass to see where sits the wind," before he makes his choice of sides. Launcelot Gobbo seems to have been a heavy forward: "The most courageous fiend bids me pack" (the "fiend" probably being his nickname for the captain): and immediately after, apparently in answer to an appeal to "play the game," he responds, "my heels are at your commandment." But he is not so tractable when he gets the ball, for he loudly vociferates, "I will run, I will run," and refuses to pass. With Gratiano's triumphant cry, as he tackles Shylock low, "Now infidel, I have thee on the hip!" and

Shylock's expulsion from the field for foul play, the scene closes.

It is not, however, in the "Merchant of Venice" alone that we meet with these frequent allusions to the game. The most casual reader cannot help being struck by them in almost every play. "Twelfth Night" opens with a familiar scene: a hush of suspense, a crowd of players around a prostrate form; the latter rises slowly. Orsino, apparently acting as referee, "Play on!" the injured man limps to his place and our anxiety is relieved in a few lines by the words, "That strain again," showing that there is no new or dangerous hurt. That Mark Antony was a hard-working forward, who neglected to use ear-caps, must be clear to all who recall his well-known half humorous appeal to the surrounding crowd, "Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears!" But from another passage where he replies testily, "What's the matter?" when told apparently by his centre, "Pray you stand farther from me," we should imagine that he sometimes played three-quarter, and did not quite know his place. In all probability he was a fast forward brought out to oppose the four three-quarters on the other side: for there is no doubt that the question of three or four three-quarters was as keenly disputed then as now. For we read in "Love's Labour Lost"—"Now the number is even." "True, true, we are four." But Holofernes boldly asserts, "I will play three myself," and we heartily echo Moth's approving answer, "Thrice, worthy gentlemen!"

"Hamlet" is full of such allusions. The Prince of Denmark appears to have been captain of his team, for he gave them sound advice at one o'clock before they played: he seems, however, to have preferred the Large Hall to the North Room for his discourse. *Scene II, a Hall. Enter Hamlet and certain players.* Hamlet: "Use all gently; be not too tame neither, but let your discretion be your tutor. O! there be players that I have seen play—and heard others praise, and that highly—

have so strutted and bellowed that I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men and not made them well, they imitated nature so abominably." The style may be commended to the notice of the captain for future harangues. Halves may take a lesson from Polonius, for he not only "loved passing" but he "loved passing well": and can we not imagine the referee stamping on the ground as he cries, "Bid the players make haste: 'tis bitter cold?"

That they did in Shakespeare's time make some provision for emergencies in the case of torn garments is apparent from the remark of one gentleman, who seems to have carried a needle and thread with him, for he says, "I will mend it, and then play." This method, however, though showing more forethought than the present system of borrowing an ulster and running home to change, is scarcely to be recommended, still less so if the needle has to be carried in the pocket throughout the game.

To turn to another play: we gather that Troilus was a formidable opponent, for special orders are given to "mark Troilus above the rest," and a little later on we are told, "Troilus passes," while the blood-thirsty order which is given, "Let him not pass: kill him rather," shows us that the language used by the captains was by no means of the mildest: and this is further exemplified by the following remark, addressed apparently to a forward, who used to hang back on lining out, "You great fellow, stand close up or I'll make your head ache."

There is a touch of local colour in the following quotations from "Henry VIII." which obviates the necessity of explanation: St. Peter's House will be in sympathy with the first after their experiences of last term. "We may as well push against Paul's as stir them," and at the end of the first game of the season, "O Griffith, I am sick to death."

--From *The Ousel*.

JOHN A. CAMPBELL.

History is the most human of studies and biography the most human of its departments. The story of the world's heroes has ever wielded a mighty influence over the minds of men. Achilles, as immortalised by Homer, was a source of unflinching inspiration to Alexander the Great. Marcus Junius Brutus was raised up by the memory of his illustrious progenitor to strike down the tyrant of Rome. But biography does not confine its attention to public action; it asserts its right to pry into the most jealously guarded secrets of private life—and rightly, for incidents, however trivial and insignificant in themselves, are ennobled by connection with great men. We do not feel that we are unduly inquisitive when we read of the number of cups of tea drunk by Johnson at a meal, or when we learn that Lord Macaulay's razor-straps were always hacked to pieces early in their careers.

But while we enjoy the results of the patient researches of our predecessors, we must not forget that future generations have a claim upon us. When those who now fill so large a place in the public eye pass off the stage of life, there will be no dearth of writers ready to tell the stories of their "yes": but no age has succeeded in forming a just estimate of the merits of its contemporaries. Many men whom we are inclined to overlook will be interesting to our successors. Actuated by such feelings I have thought fit to put on record a few facts which may be of use to the future biographer of John A. Campbell.

John Alistair Campbell was born August 23rd, 1836, at Barbarawick, in the county of Lanark. Records of his boyhood are not now at hand, but it may be taken for granted that he early gave token of the distinction he was yet to gain. Suffice it now that he passed in due course through the four ages of man, viz: long flowing robes, skirts, knickerbockers and trousers, and that at the age of forty or thereabouts he made his bow as teacher of the youth in my native dis-

trict. Well do I remember the morning when in all the terrors of his office and the splendor of a newly-laundered collar, he installed himself as the despot of a smoke-begrimed and battered kingdom, 7 x 14 x 22. What auguries of coming miseries we read on that awful brow, that countenance that never relaxed into a smile, those eyes that seemed ever on the look out for wrong doing! But we soon found that our forebodings were not to be realised.

His terrific expression proved not so much that he was by nature bloodthirsty and savage as that his wonted potations had been interfered with. Under normal conditions he was gentle and pacific, long-suffering and slow to wrath.

Mr. Campbell had the misfortune to incur debts which he was little inclined to discharge. Bailiffs often came to the school to pay their respects to him, but I grieve to say that hospitality was not one of his virtues. Two lads, on whose fidelity he felt he might rely, were stationed as scouts on either side of the school. Their duty it was to keep a sharp lookout for the bailiff's horse or any animal that resembled the aforesaid horse, and in fact to report all suspicious circumstances to their superior. This confidence was rarely abused, for even the dullest boy in the school could not but know that the faithful discharge of his duty improved his chances of reappointment. Some lads, however, public-spirited, rather than selfishly prudent, used to urge the worthy man to a precipitate retreat through the cellar, though none pursued. Others, again, particularly, when ice was glib, fishing good, or berries ripe, would cry "peace! peace!" when there was no peace. This invariably meant a day or two's enforced sojourn in the Brig. for Mr. Campbell, at the end of which time he usually capitulated, was released and commenced afresh to fear the visits of the afore-mentioned bailiff on other errands.

School Trustees put up with this sort of thing as long as possible; but patience, even the patience of Job, has its limits. The Chairman of

the Board on one of his official visits found Mr. Campbell in the schoolroom, somewhat "under the influence," while his pupils, with true childish delicacy of feeling, had adjourned in a body to the southern roof of the school, where supported by various slats and cleats, provided for such occasions, they basked in the strong April sun. Mr. Campbell's engagement was cancelled, such cancellation to take effect from June 30th. On June 30th Mr. Campbell had evidently been imbibing, but still he managed to work through the forenoon and to stagger home at lunch-time. Judging by the past we confidently counted on a prolonged recess, and were not disappointed. One o'clock came and no Campbell, two o'clock and no Campbell, three o'clock and yet no Campbell. There could be no harm in sending for him after this time. His son and heir was despatched in quest of his missing sire and given to understand that there would be trouble if he did not produce him in twenty minutes. Within the specified time our erring preceptor got under way, urged on and steered by our agent who had attached himself to his coat-tails. The possibilities of the situation could not be allowed to pass unimproved. The next moment a procession had been formed as a tail to the nucleus thus provided. In such order we reached the schoolroom, where we took our places to await developments. For twenty minutes we listened to a broken harangue on the sin of disrespect. The story of the forty children who had mocked the Hebrew prophet, and the she bears who dined at their expense, was held up as an example of what we might expect to suffer. When he had sufficiently harrowed our feelings he ordered us on our knees to pray for forgiveness. He led our devotions at extraordinary length. One by one we stole out as the shadows of evening lengthened. When the last boy left him he seemed only getting under way. When I came back after the holidays he was gone.

When next I heard of Mr. Campbell he was lecturing to crowded houses in the back settle-

ments. A lecture on "Education" he introduced by the words "The ancient Britons of a thousand years ago are not the same as the ancient Britons of to-day." Upon another occasion while speaking on the "Problem of Life" he divided his subject into four headings, "Vegetable Life, Animal Life, Human Life and Spiritual Life,"—and these were not solitary gems.

Some years later—I had meanwhile become a teacher myself—Mr. Campbell appeared in my

vicinity,—“a changed man,” to quote his own phrase, —which he had picked up at an Evangelistic service. After a stormy career of six months, during which time he addressed me several letters, all opening with a reference to the fact that I, his former pupil, was now his co-laborer, all containing piteous appeals for assistance in the solution of a dozen or two problems in the compound rules, and all closing with the compromising subscription, "Votre amie, J. A. Campbell," he once more passed out of my ken.

Societies.

MCGILL MEDICAL SOCIETY OF UNDERGRADUATES.

The seventh regular meeting of the Society was held on Friday evening, Jan. 5th, in the Medical building.

The following was the programme arranged :

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| I. Paper, "Functional Disorders of the Stomach." | A. C. JOST, B.A. |
| II. Paper, "Albinism." | W. A. DALPÉ, B.A. |

Mr. Jost's paper was an admirable one, and showed marked evidence of extensive reading and careful thought. The discussion upon the subject brought out several points of importance, and added considerably to the interest taken in the paper.

Mr. Dalpé's paper, though upon a subject comparatively new to most of the students, was none the less welcome on that account. The writer showed himself conversant with what literature there is on the subject, but the most pleasing feature of his paper was the knowledge gained through personal research.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the two gentlemen for their excellent papers.

The next meeting will be held on Friday evening, Jan. 22nd, for which a debate has been arranged.

MCGILL GLEE AND BANJO CLUBS.

CHRISTMAS TOUR 1896-97.

It was a jolly crowd of thirty-one sons of old McGill which occupied a special car on the end of the Ottawa train the Monday morning after Christmas. Needless to say there was a camera at hand, and grouping ourselves about Miss Hollinshead, who was going to Ottawa to sing at our concert, we "looked pleasant." Prominent among the group might be seen the towering form of our genial president, the smiling countenance of our first tenor, the tragical visage of our elocutionist, and the already somewhat anxious face of our business manager.

Arrived at Ottawa, the afternoon was spent in rehearsing for the concert and in viewing the sights of the gay capital. Feelings of excitement and uncertainty pervaded our ranks, reaching their highest pitch when the curtain rose shortly after 8 o'clock. To the great relief and delight of all there was not a hitch from beginning to end; each item seemed to "go" better than ever before, and the audience showed their evident appreciation by giving us numerous and hearty recalls. Miss Hollinshead's numbers added greatly to the entertainment. At the unanimous request of the club she sang as an encore,

"Louisiana Lou" in a very charming manner.

After the concert an adjournment was made to the house of Mrs. Larmonth where dancing was indulged in until an early hour of the morning. Needless to say a most enjoyable time was spent, but we had to tear ourselves away in time to pack up and catch the 8 o'clock morning train for Napanee. Mrs. Larmonth will always hold a warm place in our hearts for her kindness to us on the occasion of our visits to Ottawa. On Tuesday the bright beams of an early morning sun shone down on a sleepy-looking lot of stragglers, who were making uncertain tracks towards the station over the glass-like streets of Ottawa. Streamers were soon stretched on each side of our car, announcing in letters of white on a red ground that the McGill Glee and Banjo Clubs were on the move. This was the longest journey that we had to make, but the time soon passed and we arrived at Napanee at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

We did a bit of advertising in the usual McGill style on the way to the hotel, and soon had the satisfaction of learning that the concert hall was to be crowded in the evening. We were further informed that the ladies of Napanee had arranged to have a dance for us after the concert. All Napanee seemed to turn out to hear us, and we, on our part, "did the best we could." The dance was perfection. The difficulty of introductions was soon surmounted, and everybody set to work with a will to thoroughly enjoy themselves. So thoroughly did we succeed that the lights had gone out in the streets before the last dancer had left the hall. What a long time it takes to get back to a strange hotel on a dark, moonless morning!

Napanee had to be left on Wednesday morning, and at eleven o'clock, and after cheering Napanee and its ladies to the echo, we steamed off towards the Limestone City.

On our arrival in Kingston we heard that the ice had broken up the night before, and consequently we could not go ice-boating as had at first

been intended. The Kingston boys, however, lost no time in providing us with a very comfortable electric car, and with the Glee Club inside, chewing slippery elm, frog in the throat, etc., the Banjo Club on the roof, making more noise with their lungs than they ever did with their instruments, and our banners girding the car round about, we proceeded through the principal streets of the city. The horses, particularly, seemed to appreciate our appearance, one pair actually trying to climb a telegraph pole in their efforts to obtain a better view. We reached the penitentiary without serious mishap and were fortunate enough to be allowed to go through it. We found it most interesting, the great size of the place and the awful hopelessness of any chance of escape impressing us most.

After the evening concert we were given a reception and supper at the house of Prof. Waddell of the Royal Military College. An enjoyable time was spent and many pleasant acquaintances formed, but all too soon, we had to leave to catch the night train for Oshawa.

From one o'clock until nearly six in the morning we bore up bravely, being comforted with dreams of feather-beds, which landed us on the floor whenever we brought up at a station, a prophetic warning.

When we had arrived at the hotel, and had been able to get the front door unlocked, we were received by the clerk who, upon enquiry, found that there were two or three rooms which we could have. The majority of our party found a convenient sitting-room with a piano, a few chairs, and an indifferent floor, all of which were well patronized.

The skating in Oshawa was very good on New Year's morning.

It was with a great deal of satisfaction that we marched into the Huffman House, Peterborough, on Friday afternoon, to find it gaily decorated in our honour, and the management prepared to do everything for our comfort. A number of our undergraduates come from Peterborough, and

they had worked with a will, so that the concert hall was crowded, some people indeed having to stand. Needless to say, with such an audience, we did our best.

After the concert we went back to the hotel, where great preparations had been made for a dance. The floor and music were excellent: the ladies were charming.

"To meet, to know, to love, and then to part,
Is the sad lot of many a human heart"

Our recollections of Peterborough are of the pleasantest, and we were very sorry to leave it next day. One of our number, indeed, was so sorry that he stayed behind after the team started, but recollecting that he could not remain long without the business manager he jumped into the nearest bus and caught us at the next corner. This is not meant as a reflection on the rate of travelling; the conductor stopped the train.

Belleville, our next stop, seems to be a flourishing town. They have an excellent hotel and a good opera house, the latter being managed by two old Montrealers, who did all they could to help us.

On Sunday afternoon we arrived in Brockville, a city which is well-known as a beautiful summer resort. We had a very pleasant time here, many of us meeting old friends, among whom we may mention Mr. Broome, the instructor of the Glee Club, who had done much to make our concert in Brockville the success it undoubtedly was.

The calls of our Alma Mater now claimed our attention. Someone was found writing out electrical engineering notes on Sunday night, and on Tuesday morning we arrived at Bonaventure once more, when we had all had a good sleep and breakfast. The conclusion was general that we had had a first-rate time.

TRIX.

COMPARATIVE MEDICINE CLASS REPORTS.

Dr. Bruce Anderson (class 94) recently paid a visit to Montreal and took the opportunity of looking up some of his old friends.

At a meeting of the 3rd year, Mr. Newcomb was unanimously elected valedictorian, a position which he is sure to fill with distinction.

Mr. G. H. Lambert's return on the 10th made a welcome addition to the 2nd year, though to our surprise he is still going up in single harness.

Dean Craik kindly presented a thoroughbred horse to the dissecting class. With the assistance of the Faculty osteologist, the students propose mounting the skeleton.

The results of the supplemental in chemistry were highly satisfactory to all but one, who though he may not yet be a chemist, as a dispenser of equine remedies has no rival in our pharmacy.

Mr. Wallis, of the 2nd year, was the happy recipient of a handsomely mounted riding whip, presented to him by the members of his class as a mark of appreciation of his effort made on their behalf.

Those who spent Christmas day at home were unfortunate in being unable to attend the annual dinner given to the students by our popular Dr. Charles McEachran. Coming as it does at a time when our thoughts naturally revert to homes, which in many cases are far distant, it serves admirably to dispel that feeling of loneliness which so frequently visits us at such times.

The dinner of 96, with the accompanying songs, stories and toasts, made a happy Christmas day for us, and we finally said good-bye, feeling that the interest shown in us by our host and hostess gave a charm to student life which nothing could replace, which in after years will live as one of our pleasantest recollections thereof.

MCGILL Y. M. C. A.

The Sunday afternoon meetings of the association were resumed on the 10th inst. It was a missionary meeting. Mr. R. E. Lewis, of Boston, Travelling Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, delivered an address, taking as his subject "The student as a factor in foreign missions."

Mr. Tory continues his studies in the "Life of Christ" and will endeavor to complete the survey, by the end of the term.

The thirteenth annual meeting will be held Saturday evening, Feb. 6th, and every member is urged to reserve this date.

Sir William Dawson has kindly consented to speak before the association on February 7th at 3 o'clock

GLEE AND BANJO CLUB CONCERT.

The long anticipated Glee and Banjo Club concert is a realized fact and to say that it was an unqualified success is a very mild way of expressing it. The advisability of inviting the U. V. M. Glee Club to aid our own Glee and Banjo clubs was never for a moment questioned, and when they took the house by storm through their brisk American manner, and decided innovations in the line of entertainment, the blessings of the entire clubs were freely bestowed upon the Executive Committee, through whose wisdom Vermont's representatives were asked to come and show us how they do it in Burlington. They did it well, but no better than the home clubs, who reflected great credit upon their instructors—Messrs. Parker and Broome. Mr. Parker has brought the Banjo Club to such a state of perfection that it can truly be said *nothing is wanting*. It is safe to say that the McGill Banjo Club of '96-'97 has never been surpassed by the clubs of previous years and is perhaps equal, if not superior, to any club of the same nature ever heard in Montreal. Nothing less can be said of the Glee Club. Nor ought it to be otherwise: for they have had, in Mr. Broome, the careful training of a painstaking instructor and thorough musician, who has already won for himself a position in the very front rank of Montreal artists. In Messrs. Moore and Carter the Glee and Banjo clubs, respectively, have leaders who have worked indefatigably in their interests and of whom they are justly proud.

At their concert on the evening of January 15th, at the Academy of Music, they had, besides the

assistance already mentioned, the distinguished aid of Miss Maria Hollinshead and Mr. Roland Paul. Miss Hollinshead's solos were enthusiastically received, *comme d'habitude*, and her number by Saint Sarns, "Mon cœur s'ouvre à ta voix," a cantabile from Samson and Dalila,—was especially deserving of the applause and flowers bestowed upon it, while the rendition of Greig's little song "I have thee" was the best it has ever been our good fortune to hear. Mr. Paul surpassed himself and is fast becoming *the* tenor singer of Montreal. That the audience sincerely appreciated hearing him at his best, was evidenced by the ovation given him. Mr. Paul's rendering of Balfe's, "Come into the Garden, Maud," displayed his powers of handling difficult productions in such a manner that rounds of applause called him back and he sang "I am Waiting"—a serenade—with much elegance of expression. He also sang with the Glee Club in their choruses and along with Messrs. DuBoyce, Moore and Morison sang the vocal quartette which was encored as was also the U. V. M. quartette,—Messrs. Oakes, Lincoln, Vaughan and Bryant.

Montreal audiences always know what to expect from Mr. Parker, and they were not at all disappointed this time. He was born to please and, in his solo, lived up to his destiny and elicited great applause by the way in which he seemed to make the banjo become a part of himself. The readings and encores thereof were, with one exception, of a comic nature. That exception was Mr. Therrien's rendering of Dicken's description of an impressive scene during the French Revolution. He and Mr. Packard were vigorously applauded and deserved it all. In fact, encores were the order of the evening, and the most unstinted praise was lavished upon visiting and home clubs alike and in turn duly appreciated by them, as was shown by their prompt responses. Much might be said of the students in the *Gods* but it suffices to remark that, with their pleasing references to different acquaintances in

the orchestra chairs and dress circle, they appeared to be what they assured every one that they were "all right."

A more pleasing end to the year's hard training and rehearsing could scarcely be imagined than the holiday trip through Ontario, brought to a final end, as it were, by the annual Montreal concert. All honor is due Dr. Morison, the President, and Mr. Larmonth, the Business Manager, for their heroic and sustained efforts to bring the season to a brilliant and successful close, and every man in both clubs will heartily join in the oft-repeated non-musical chorus "They're all right, oh yes, you bet."

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

We are glad to welcome Mr. Durley, who succeeds Mr. Guest as assistant professor of Mechanical Engineering. Mr. Durley, we hear, has already made a good impression on those who have had the pleasure of meeting him.

'97 is pleased to see Mr. H. C. Symmes back in our ranks again. He was prevented by illness from taking up work at the beginning of the session.

A gentleman who is not afraid to sit on safety-valves, requests us to keep our wit for the FORTNIGHTLY and not *waste* it on him.

The boys say it was cold enough in Winnipeg to freeze the arcs off an electric light plant.

The civils have a habit of running the testing machines to suit the results they have calculated beforehand.

"Reg" Balfour was elected captain of the Sc. 97 hockey team. Sc. 97 wants to get an extra big hustle on, and every fellow should turn up to practice.

Some genius suggests that a drive would *draw* the students more together than a dinner.

Mr. Editor I cannot tell a lie—a freshman penned this :

There was a young fellow named Brannigan,
Who courted a young lady named Hannigan,
Till Brannigan's pup
Ate the lady's cat up
And now she's in search of a man again.

Be heroic boys and pay your dollar for the FORTNIGHTLY.

The gentle sex had a musicale cake walk or cane rush on Wednesday afternoon, which entertained the class in assaying beneath exceedingly. We thought only men wore heavy boots like that.

What might have been a very serious accident occurred in the Testing Lab the other day. A splinter of second growth, Douglas Fir, about ten feet long and weighing at least 200 pounds, flew from a beam that was being crushed in the testing machine, hitting Y—g on the head with, we are happy to say, no serious results. You must have a hard head George, but be careful.

What was the matter with Ernie, when he appeared at lectures the other day without a necktie. Guess he got it on the neck as soon as he could lay hands on it.

We regret to state that our class mate, C. A. K. Cornwall, has been on the sick list for the last few days, erysipelas, we understand, being the cause of the trouble. We hope soon to see him out again.

Our big miner says that Peterborough is the star place. Norman threatens to betake himself to Queens. Even the infinitesimal increment on our Moncton man's upper lip seems to droop sadly.

E. V. Moore was on hand to welcome our Glee and Banjo Club to Peterborough. Our ex-class mate says that Sc '99 is the place, even although he now inscribes himself Arts 1900, Toronto.

MCGILL LITERARY SOCIETY.

JAN. 8TH. 1897.

This Society reassembled after the holidays at their regular meeting of Friday, Jan. 8th. The minutes being read and confirmed Mr. McLeod, Sc. '97, was appointed critic.

The programme opened with a reading by Mr. A. Huntley Duff, Arts '98, but owing to claims of the Glee Club our singing members were unable to give their usual chorus.

The debate was now opened by Mr. Archibald, Arts '97, who upheld the affirmative of the resolution, viz: "That the settlement of the Manitoba school question renders justice to all parties." Mr. Archibald went over the history of education in Manitoba, and quoted largely in support of his views, contending that Mr. Laurier had met all requirements.

Mr. Place, Arts '98, now spoke in the negative, saying that although the settlement might fulfil the conditions, yet, if separate schools were the *right* of the Catholics, as he contended, then the settlement was unjust.

Mr. Butler, Sc. '98, contended that the Catholic population had its demands satisfied and that the resolution was decidedly true.

Mr. Ball, Law '99, the last prepared speaker in the negative, believed that separate schools were promised, were due, but were not granted. That their grievance had been admitted but not redressed.

The debate was now thrown open and Messrs. Marler, Law '98, and Robertson, Arts '99, spoke in the affirmative, while Messrs. Ives, Law '99, and Lavery, Law '97, upheld the negative.

The leaders closed the debate and the question being put to the meeting resulted in a majority for the affirmative.

Mr. McLeod now gave his criticism, after which the meeting adjourned till Jan. 22nd, on motion of Mr. Trenholme, in order that all members should be free to attend the Glee Club concert.

Class Reports.

MEDICAL NOTES.

Even the latest stragglers from the Christmas holiday visits are back again and hard to work. The many wind storms during the time they were away may account for the number who have come back minus the usual adornment of the upper lip.

It is very gratifying that so large a proportion of final men going up for the anatomy "Sup" passed.

A petition is being circulated and largely signed by members of the 2nd year. It is for the purpose of having the final exams. in anatomy held before instead of after Easter. Most of the class are of the opinion that this arrangement will allow them to better distribute their time among the primary subjects.

The Saturday Obstetric conferences are much enjoyed by members of the 4th year.

No; the anatomical structures met with in operating for inguinal hernia are not always the same: in some cases there is a vast difference (vas deferens.)

Mr. C. G. Gurd has an interesting collection of curios contributed by several members of his class.

Mr. W. R. Brown returned Tuesday from his western trip with the Glee club.

It is stated on good authority that W. S. Proderick is quite an adept at eliciting the cracked pot note.

Anxious little groups of final men are seen comparing "proofs" from Notman's. Mr. Stanfield hasn't been operated on yet; he is giving that moustache a little more time to develop.

Friends of Mr. Bonner '99, will be glad to hear that he has fallen heir to a considerable fortune.

Prof Cook's laboratory of private research is to be moved across the hall. When at the telephone state secrets leaked out, as his liquid tones travelled over the library and were divulged by unscrupulous students.

Class '99 bids fair to have a hockey team that will astonish the city.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THIS FACULTY.

The University is a leveller: it recognizes no social claims; it is the enemy of sentiment. To all its students it is the same; to none is extended the helping hand: each one is his own master. It awakens, it develops, it polishes, but it does not change the characters of its students. Nowhere is this better shown: nowhere do you meet greater extremes; nowhere does the incongruous strike you more forcibly; nowhere is the diversity of human nature better exemplified than in the faculty of law. There the would-be aristocrat rubs shoulders with the countryman: the city sport hob nobs with the blue ribboner: the clown fraternizes with the sage. The characters of the men of the law faculty are cosmopolitan, varied, conservative: cosmopolitan by their universality; varied, in their contrasts; conservative by their unchanging permanency. The embryo judge by his solemnity, his frigidity, his dignity, his ponderosity, sets off the man who finds every word a joke; every phrase a witticism; every lecture one long side splitting laugh. The unlucky unit is the very embodiment of all that is lugubrious; of all that is sorrowful: of all that is miserable: and yet, he jostles the wrong man: who laughs boisterously; who converses audibly: who is a general nuisance. An insignificant nothing is the quiet man, who is as doleful as any one, though he weeps not: who enjoys himself thoroughly, though he laughs not; who works like a Trojan, though he says not. But alas! amidst this imposing pageant is always heard the giddy exclamation; the nonsensical bon-mot; the foolish remark of the inane scoffer; the embittered aspirant; the hopeless degenerate. They are all thrown together; some through necessity; some through choice; some through chance. Circumstances brought about their acquaintance; circumstances brought about their good-fellowship; circumstances will eventually divide, scatter, estrange them; circumstances will never assimilate

these contrary, adverse, strong characters. These characters mingle not; they repulse each other: they have nothing in common. But they soften, they become pliable, they are easily moulded by an adept's hands. To triumph over these diversities, to subdue them all to one common plane, to remove, efface, annihilate their in-harmonious elements, this is the sphere of the faculty of law.

The sympathy of all the faculty is extended to Claude Hickson '98, in the loss he has sustained by the death of his father, Sir Joseph Hickson.

ARTS NOTES.

One of the members of our Honour Philosophy class of '97 has achieved fame immortal. He has become the hero of an epic poem under the thin guise of a change of sex. This, however, has not deceived us.

The language used in the effusion is both artistic and lends, as is proper, archaic interest to the subject. It is a mixture of the tongues spoken by the settlers in this county from "la belle France" and "merrie England." We submit the 2nd stanza to the notice of our readers:

"Do you know where dat girl he be,
 Petite, jolie ma'amselle,
 Dat girl you know belong to me
 Petite jolie ma'amselle.
 His hair sometimes was curl so tight
 When he put on papier at night
 But when it rain it don't curl so well
 Ma chère, ma petite ma'amselle."

A good deal of interest seems to centre around the philosophy class. We are certain that the contest for the medal will be this year conducted *vi et armis*. We base our assumption on the report which has reached us that one of the fair who adorns the philosophic sanctum was seen in the very act of purchasing boxing gloves.

Our conversat. is to be held on Tuesday the 26th inst. It is hoped that the Faculty will support the festive occasion with great enthusiasm. Several of the committees have already commenc-

ed work. Mr. Edward Campbell is chairman, and Mr. Lawrence Macfarlane secretary of the general committee.

An important meeting of '97 was held on Tuesday, the 12th. A committee composed of Messrs. Brown, Macleod and Watters were elected to see after the class photo. The advisability of holding a class-day, similar to that held in many universities of the United States, was discussed and a committee of investigation was selected which is comprised of Messrs. Rowatt, Watters, Saxe, Willis, Wyman and president Howard. The feeling of the year seemed to be that such a meeting should be held provided that the graduating dinner was not interfered with.

Mr. : rustle has always been considered by his class-mate as a scion of a Caledonia house, but the sister island, of Hibernia, was immediately credited with his ancestry when he came out with the words, "The grounds will at that time be half snow and half slush and all mud anyway."

'97 is doing her duty in the hockey line. The team if unsuccessful cannot blame themselves with want of practice.

At a meeting held this week, Mr. W. Gordon Bishop, of '98, was elected captain of the Faculty hockey team. We may rest assured that Mr. Bishop will lead his team to victory this year, as there is a great deal of promising material in the different years.

The annual drive and supper is under the management of the Juniors this year. That it will be a howling success is already certain, as '98 always carry their undertakings to a successful issue.

'98's hockey team are getting down to hard work, and their chances of carrying off the Art's championships are extremely rosy.

The Freshmen have been taking advantage of the fine weather of the last two weeks to get their hockey team into trim. No matches have occurred yet, the first one scheduled being with Art '97, on Jan. 14, when 1900 will do its best to maintain the reputation earned on the football field. The following players have been chosen to form the team: Goal, Stevenson; point, Cleghorn; cover, Reford; forwards, Rowell, Ness, Rhinehardt and Grier.

One of our members, Harry Dubois, has lately left us to fill a position in the Western States. He was one of the most popular men of the year for the short time he was here. He has the Freshmen's heartiest wishes for success.

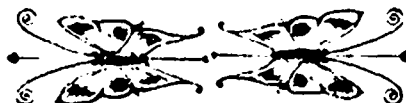
Naughty-naught is for Freshman so small
Who doesn't like study at all,
But if he could speak
He would do so in Greek,—
Let's hope we will see him next fall.

Stow.

The Sophs with their "gall"
Are now feeling small
As exam. results they remember;
The marking in Greek
Is an earnest unique.
That few will proceed in September.

Ninety nine feels so sad;
The Freshmen,—too bad!
The Junior—his voice has no ring;
The Senior august
Loses some of his "crust,"
Will he get his degree in the Spring?

Stow.



FEATHERS FROM THE EAST WING.

At a meeting of the Donalda Department, held last term, it was decided that each of the four years should, in turn, give some kind of entertainment to the other three years. The object of this plan was the fostering of college spirit. The fourth year was chosen to contribute first to the amusement of their juniors. A play seemed the best form the entertainment could take, and as the fourth year are ladies of an ambitious turn of mind they decided to have an original one. Their intention, however, was kept quite secret, and so, when on Jan. 9th, the other three years assembled in the Theatre of the Museum, the programme came as an entire surprise.

A prologue bidding us watch the antics of the seniors, who laid aside their dignity for our benefit, without criticism, came first. Then the screens were drawn aside and the fun began.

The plot of the dramatic triumph was as follows: A Donalda, who is preparing for an exam. on the morrow, falls asleep over her books. During her sleep there appear in her dream, tortured by strong tea and philosophy, visions of spectres familiar to every college student.

St. Cecilia, adorned with white wings and a gilt halo, enters first on the arm of Mephisto, who is trying his best to look diabolical. St. Cecilia takes up her position at a hurdy-gurdy, which she superintends throughout the performance, and Mephisto undertakes the ushering about of the spectres. These are—first, the wooden horse of Troy, glorious in black poodle mane and tail, and possessed of an eye that can wink to perfection. His remarks are almost all in Latin, (where could he have learnt to speak it?) which the Donalda actually translates without the use of a key or

dictionary. Then comes Achilles dragging Hector by the hair. Then Charon enters, dragging his staff after him, and complaining of the shoals. Mephisto helps him along and soon he makes a return trip, accompanied by four sheeted forms. When questioned by the Donalda they acknowledge they are the ghosts of the committee on the Donalda cry. Their doom in hades is to repeat eternally their own horrible invention. The next passenger across the styx is the Ghost of Examinations, who used to spend her time plucking spring chickens. "When a pretty Donalda smiled at me I asked her the properties of hydrochloric acid gas, and straightway her hair lost its curl. When the individual trophy med. showed me his biceps, I enquired after the extremities of his fifth vertebral nerve, and he faded." The next spectre was received with great enthusiasm. He attributes his untimely fate to the effect of Canada's biting cold on a newly imported floweret. He speaks as follows: "I, too, belonged to the F—lty of A—s. There did I strive to lead the youth aright. I did my best. Whene'er they went astray I cried, 'Oh, no! that's wro-ong.' I urged them on. Whene'er they stopped, I said, 'Go on, go on!'"

Donalda—"Why, it must be Profes—"

Chorus—"Hush—sh—sh!"

But we all knew who it was, and Charon as he came back, remarked, "There's nothing like cheek, is there?"

Next came Nefandissima, the Donalda who never went to class meetings, to Delta Sigma, or Y. M. C. A., and was guilty of many other crimes.

Then came College Propriety, who has chosen death rather than live to see the state of things at old McGill, "the intercourse of honour lectures,"

"the awful library" and the "spacious ice-field."

Charon thinks his work is done, but no, another passenger comes. 'Tis Mrs. Malaprop, who has 99 times asked the Donalds what she intends to do when she graduates, after giving her views on the proper education for a woman, she is hustled out by Charon, violently objecting.

Next then enters into the Donalds's dream the vision of a Troubadour, who sings a song, half French, half broken English, (original, too,) to the tune of Robin Adair. The Troubadour wakes her up with a kiss—the lights are turned out—the Donalds strikes a match and discovers it is two o'clock. Instead of going to bed sensibly, however, she joins in a dance with the various

spectres, after which the curtain falls and Melphisto comes before it and recites the epilogue,

"The moral of this dream you'll clearly see,
Don't work too hard and never drink strong tea."

The costumes were very cleverly arranged, and the six sirens who joined in the choruses, with which the play was interspersed, made a very pretty feature. Another thing for which the fourth year deserves great thanks, is the placing of boxes of delicious candy among the audience. It was thoroughly appreciated.

We of the other years will have to rouse ourselves to great exertions if we hope to provide entertainments as amusing and clever as that of the fourth year.

A TOUCHING TALE.

They sat 'neath the light of the dying
lamp, the senior free and bold,
And the freshman maid, with the guile-
less face and the wavy crown of gold.
'Twas only a week since they first had
met, but after that blissful day
That senior hold had found that his heart
had been stol'n by that maid away.
And she blushed and sighed as he swore
that his love could never, never die.
And strove to read that damsel's thought
in her bashful, downcast eye.
"Do my pleadings rouse in your tender
heart no feeling?" His heart beat fast.
"Yes, that t'red feeling, sir," she said,
and into the darkness passed.



Exchanges.

READY TO FIGHT!

After the Manner of the "Jingolists" of "Musical Comedy."

Some singers praise our Volunteers,
 And some our Jack upon the wave:
 I would sing the praise and honour
 Of our soldier lads so brave.
 That they're worthy of my singing
 All their ancient deeds will prove,
 And 'tis true that at this minute
 They would die to show their love.

REFRAIN—They're ready to battle, ready to win,
 Ready to carry our banners in,
 Ours is the gain,
 'Tis not in vain
 We trust in our soldier lads.

In a manner diplomatic

Let our statesmen write and shout,
 Till their fingers grow rheumatic;
 Let them twist their words about!
 We'll ha' done with such-like nonsense.
 Now's the time for foes to meet,
 And our boys will show their daring
 Ere the bugles sound "Retreat!"

REFRAIN—They're ready, &c.

"Little England," shout our foemen,
 Shout it always with a sneer;
 But when once our lion rouses,
 Then they'll know the feel of fear.
 When at last the war-cloud ruptures,
 Death and woe will stalk around,
 And our soldiers will march forward,
 Crushing sneerers to the ground!

REFRAIN—They're ready, &c.

C. P.

In none of our exchanges do we notice a greater improvement this year than in *The Argosy*, from Mount Alison University. Their Christmas number, all pink and gold, is a very worthy production. It contains a large photogravure of the College Football Team, an article on Robert Louis Stevenson by Mr. Webster, of Montreal: an interesting article on Japanese Floral Art and some useful remarks on Hygiene in student life. "Sackvilliana" is the title of the personal column. We find here some racy sketches of Freshmen. Its poetry is quite up to the standard: this is not bad:

As he stood in admiration
 Looking down along his side,
 With his watch just half-way open,
 He betrayed a look of pride.

From the stealthy way he did it,
 And the bright'ning of his face,
 I'm certain that there must have been
 A woman in the case.

Cold weather and drifting snow seem to agree with *The Owl*. As a frontispiece we find an excellent picture of the football champions. The sage bird cannot forego a few more undignified pirouettes in honor of its pig-skin heroes, though the season is a thing of the past now. Several half-tone cuts represent the team and players in various positions, tackling, scrimmaging, etc. Dr. J. K. Foran contributes "The Story of an Owl." An aluminus waxes reminiscent, and gives us the benefit of his retrospection in a few humorous pages of the story. "The Pacific Scandal" is retold, reviving some unsavory passages in our politics. There is more than the usual quota of verse. Here is a song of victory:

AIR:—*The Man that broke the Bank at Monte Carlo.*

I.

Oh! We've just returned to College from the snowy football field,
 We to good Toronto went
 With our minds on mischief bent,
 And our quick-revolving scrimmage made the Varsity forwards yield,
 And that's the way we showed them what we meant.
 Yes, that's the way we showed them what we meant

CHORUS.

As we walk the streets of Ottawa, with an unconcerned air,
 We hear the folks declare, "How I wish that I'd been there!"
 And even the newsboys stop their cries
 To watch us with admiring eyes,
 The boys that won the championship of Canada.

II.

I tell you, they're no duffers, though, the men we had to face,
 For they're athletes every one,
 Fast to tackle, kick and run;
 To be beaten by them would have done no other team disgrace.
 But they bore defeat right bravely when we won,
 And 'twas no discredit to them that we won.

III.

O! It was a worthy sunset to a grand and glorious day,
 Those we've beaten are our friends
 As the football season ends
 And warm congratulations to the Garnet and the Gray
 Brit, Montreal and Ottawa extends,
 And The Owl's delighted cheering with their's
 blends.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

I asked my love in the gloaming,
 What made her so good and so true,
 And she answered me then, softly smiling :
 " An evil you never can do
 If you would do unto others
 As you would they should do unto you."
 I kissed my sweet love in the gloaming :
 It could not be sinful, you see,
 Since I only did unto another
 What I would she would do unto me.

Darnmouth Lit.

THE BUST OF CALIGULA.

(At the Capitol, Rome.)

Being in torment, how should he be still ?
 The slim neck twists, the eyes beneath the wide
 Bent Claudian brows shrink proud and terrified .

Along the heedless cheek the muscles thrill
 Like smitten lutestrings— Can no strength of will
 Silence this presence ever at his side,
 This hateful voice, that will not be denied,
 That talks with him, and mutters " kill and " kill" ?
 O dust and shade, O dazed and fighting brain,
 O dead old world that shuddered on his noi,
 Only this iron stone endures ; and thence
 Looks forth a soul in everlasting pain,
 The ghost of Caesar, maniac and god,
 And loathes the weakness of omnipotence.

—Nichols.

ROSEBUDS.

She plucked a rosebud by the wall
 And placed it in his outstretched hands ;
 It was Love's token, that was all,
 And he rode off to foreign lands.

He kept the rosebud in his breast,
 And when the battle charge was led,
 They found him slain among the rest ;
 The rosebud stained a deeper red.

But she, beside the wall that day,
 A rosebud gave to other hands :
 Nor thought of that one borne away
 By him who rode to foreign lands.

—Howdoin Orient.



PATERSON & FOSTER, 

SOLE AGENTS FOR **Reichert's Microscopes**

Acknowledged to be the best line in the Dominion.

Used in the Bacteriological Laboratories of the
 Royal Victoria and Montreal General Hospitals

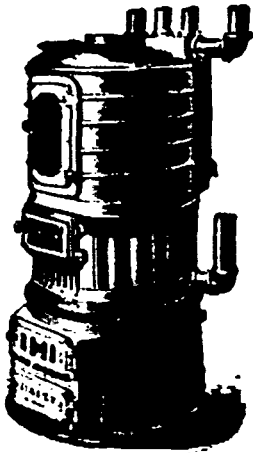
STAINS and ACCESSORIES
 IN STOCK

Dissecting Cases, Skeletons, Skulls, Stethoscopes, Thermometers,

AND ALL STUDENT'S REQUIREMENTS

GET OUR QUOTATIONS.

21 PHILLIPS SQUARE, MONTREAL.



THE DAISY HEATER.

20,000 NOW IN USE.

In sizes to suit Colleges, Convents, Churches,
Public School Buildings and Residences of all kinds.

The Daisy is constructed on best Mechanical principles and combines
Economy in Fuel, Easy Management and Durability.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST AND TESTIMONIALS.

WARDEN KING & SON,

637 Craig Street, Montreal.

BEAVER LINE PASSENGER STEAMERS

SAILING WEEKLY

Between Montreal and Liverpool.

From Montreal every WEDNESDAY at day break. From
Liverpool every SATURDAY.

Excellent Accommodation,

First Class Tables,

Good Attendance. Reasonable Rates.

FIRST CABIN.—To Liverpool, \$45.50 and 50¢. Round trip 75¢
and 50¢, according to Steamer and accommodation.
SECOND CABIN.—To Liverpool or London 50¢. Round trip
90¢. 75¢ Steerage at lowest rates.

For further information, list of sailings, &c., apply to

D. W. Campbell, Manager, 18 Hospital St., Montreal

ABBOTTS, CAMPBELL & MEREDITH,

Advocates, Solicitors, &c.,

No. 11 Hospital Street, MONTREAL.

J. H. ABBOTT,
H. ABBOTT, Q. C.

H. J. HAGUE.

C. S. CAMPBELL,
F. E. MEREDITH

Hon. JOHN S. HALL, Q. C., M.P.P.
ALBERT J. BROWN,

SEYMOUR CROSS, Q. C.
W. PRESCOTT SHARP.

HALL, CROSS, BROWN & SHARP,

Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors

TEMPLE BUILDING,

185 ST. JAMES STREET. - MONTREAL.

Donald Macmaster, Q.C., D.A.L. Farquhar S. Maclellan, B.C.L.

Macmaster & Maclellan,

Advocates, Barristers, &c.

THE TEMPLE.

St. James Street, - - MONTREAL

Robertson Fleet & Falconer

Advocates,

157 St. James Street, Montreal.

H. V. TRUELL,

Advocate,

TEMPLE BUILDING, - - -

- - - 185 ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.

IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT

WALFORD'S

Is the favorite Studio with McGill. Glass
Pictures a specialty.

PHOTOS OF PROFESSORS ON SALE.

Our rates for Students are lower than
over this year.



CORNER ST. CATHERINE AND VICTORIA STREETS.



Medal Awarded
CHICAGO EXHIBITION

Adopted by

Dominion Govern-
ment. Highly com-
mended by His Ex-
cellency the Gov-
ernor. Hundreds
in use throughout
the country.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

HENRY R. GRAY,

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMIST.

122 St. Lawrence Main St. MONTREAL.

The Dispensing of Physicians' Prescriptions a speciality.
Physicians, Hospitals, Dispensaries and Chemical Lecturers sup-
plied with Genuine Drugs and pure Chemicals at Wholesale Prices.
Orders solicited from Country Physicians.
Mail orders attended to with dispatch.

G. & J. ESPLIN,

Box Manufacturers
- - - and Lumber Merchants,

Office: 126 Duke St., MONTREAL.

BOOKS!

McGill Text Books, Note Books, Stationery, Fountain Pens.
All at lowest prices at

C. ASHFORD, 800 Dorchester St.

STUDENTS' CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

DOCTORS USE 

Corticelli Surgeons Silk

IT IS THE VERY BEST.

LADIES Always Buy Corticelli Sewing Silk and Bra thread
& Armstrong's Wash Silks. Once used always used.

WM. FOSTER BROWN,

The MCGILL BOOK STORE,

2323 St. Catherine St., - MONTREAL.

Opposite Bank of Montreal Branch. Telephone 341.

**Watches, Jewellery, Silver Ware,
WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS**

AT LOW PRICES.

Repairing done efficiently and cheaply.

JOHN WATSON, 2174 St. Catherine St.

ART ASSOCIATION BUILDING. A few doors east of Phillips Sq.

The
**CALIGRAPH
TYPEWRITER**



Embodies all the best ideas of modern
Writing Machines.
It is as fast as the fastest while it lasts
longer and keeps in better repair than
any other Typewriter.

EASTWOOD & BRYCE, Agents

110 St. Francois-Xavier St., - Montreal

AGENTS ALSO FOR THE NEO-STYLE DUPLICATOR,
EDISON PHONOGRAPH, Etc.

THE CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND

Baking Powder

IS THE BEST GOODS OBTAINABLE FOR ALL THE
PURPOSES IT IS NEEDED TO SERVE.

E. M. RENOUF,

University Bookseller

2238 St. Catherine Street.

1807 

Is the Telephone number to call
up when you want your Laundry
done in best style.

The Montreal Toilet Supply Co.,

589 DORCHESTER STREET.

CORNER ST. URBAIN.

The **ONTARIO MEDICAL
College for Women, Ltd.**

TORONTO, ONT.

14th SESSION 1896 to 1897

STUDENTS are prepared for the Examinations of all
Canadian Licensing Boards, Universities, &c. . .

FEE, \$90 PER ANNUM

Apply for Calendar to

D. GIBB WISHART, Registrar.

Ness, McLaren & Bate

Manufacturers of Main Line and warehouse

TELEPHONES,

TELEGRAPH INSTRUMENTS,

ANNUNCIATORS,

**FIRE ALARM APPARATUS, and
GENERAL ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.**

Wiring for incandescent light and electrical re-
pair work a speciality.

749 Craig St., MONTREAL.

THE PHYSIOLOGICAL SIGH.

"My sighs are many."—LAW. 1890

I'm bound to say :
When foolish students make a noise,
And cough aloud, or blow their noses,
Or scrape their feet like little boys,
I simulate a double ptosis,
And heave a sigh—
A deep-dawn, pitiful, expansive sigh.

I'm bound to say :
Whenever I make reference
To anti-vivisectionists
Who've put my name, without offence,
Upon their very blackest lists,
I heave a sigh—
A sympathetic, curarising sigh.

I'm bound to say :
That when the Second Orals come,
And idle students do not know
Their work, but only answer dumb,
I roll my eyeballs to and fro,
And heave a sigh—
An ominous, a satis minus sigh.

AT THE CUSTOM HOUSE.

She steps from the steamer onto the pier
Her neat traveling dress is au fait ;
But the things that it covers are made to
appear.

By means of the magic X ray.

Notwithstanding her delicate, innocent
face,

Her pockets, her boots, how they
weigh !

For they're stuffed full of gloves and
jewels and lace,

Brought to light by the magic X ray.

—Vassar Miscellany.

Large checks are always fashionable
for lawyers' suits.

As Freshmen first to college roam,
Gay, lusty gallants just from home,
To seek perchance for knowledge,
They wear in hat, on vest or coat,
Or radiant necktie round their throat,
The emblems of their college.

They swear to Vic. they will be true,
Their colors will be ever blue !

Their loyalty is seen.

But spite of banners and of badges,
So proudly sent to Beths and Madgas,
Their color still is green—Ex.

Do McGill
Men Wear ?

We have been advertising a line of
made to order suits at \$20.00 in THE
FORTNIGHTLY for some issues. We
know that better value cannot be had in
Montreal—and yet—we are shy
about publishing the net result of ads.

We are quite in earnest—in our
invitation to come down and see our suit-
ings and truserings. We will not urge
you to buy, but we feel sure our goods
will speak for us.

JOHN MARTIN SONS & CO.,

General Outfitters,

455 ST. PAUL ST., [Between St. Ives-Navier
and St. John Streets.]

MONTREAL.

Bicycles, 1897.



Students are specially invited to
call and examine our 1897 model,
"Columbia" Bicycles, which are now
on view. Many points about them
will interest cyclists.

W. H. FLIGG, 1740 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

Agent for "COLUMBIA" Bicycles.

THEY ARE SEVEN.

I met a dainty summer girl,
She was not old, she said,
Her hair was thick with many a curl
That clustered round her head.
She had no rustic woodland air,
And she was smartly clad,
She wore upon her face so fair
A look that made me sad.
"Tell me what ails you, pretty maid,
That you so wan may be."
"Alas! there're seven in all," she said,
And looked dejectedly.
"But what are 'they'?" I prithce tell."
She answered, "Seven there be,
Two bruises on my ankle swell,
And two upon my knee.
Two of them on my arm do lie
(They came when with Fan's brother
The seventh gave me this black eye—
You see how blue's the other."
"You go about, my winsome maid
Your limbs they are yet whole"
"Oh, yes." A fleeting smile betrayed
The sadness of her soul.
"Why do you ride the wheel, my dear,
If this is the result?"
She said "I'd ride it without fear
Though 'twas a catapult"
"No matter if they're seventy,
I onto my wheel is given
My heart forever more. Yet still
Of headers I have had my fill,
My bruises they are seven."
—Mary. F. Nixon in N. Y. Sun

HAST THOU FORGOTTEN

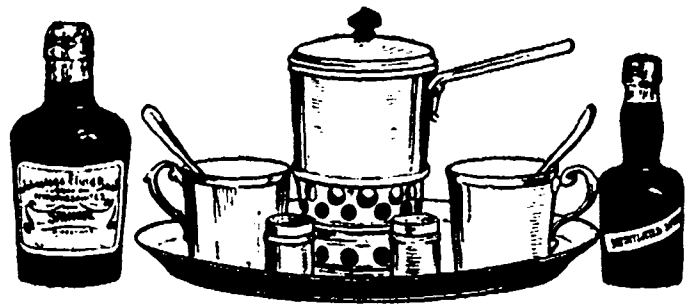
Hast thou forgotten, darling,
The days of long ago,
The joyous hill, the meadow,
The wood where orchids blow
Hast thou forgotten, darling,
The glow of childhood's dream,
The vows we plighted then, dear,
Beside the silver stream
Hast thou forgotten darling,
Our love's encircling light,
The shining of whose glory,
Makes e'en the darkness bright
Thou hast forgotten, darling,
The days of long ago,
The shadows of the evening
In silence whisper low
Thou hast forgotten, darling,
My lonesome heart replies,
Thou hast forgotten, darling,
The strain in echo dies.

—Bates Student.

~ Student's Room Set. ~

(IN PURE ALUMINUM)

A Handsome and Convenient Outfit for Room or Office



Our Special Offer.

1 Tray, 1 Spirit Lamp, 1 Water Boiler, 2 Cups, 2 Spoons
2 Salt and Pepper Casters, 1 Bottle Methylated Spirits,
1 16 oz. Bottle JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF (Brand Stimulant).

The whole neatly cased for \$3.50.

To be obtained from

The Johnston Fluid Beef Co.,

MONTREAL.

The Duplex Typewriter, price \$120
is self-spacing and prints any
two letters at the same instant
50 per cent faster than any
other typewriter—come and
see it.

The Jewett price \$120
The favorite universal key
board.

The New Franklin, price \$50
The simple and perfect shift
key machine.

The Hinkensderfer.
Visible writing and visible
price, \$15.

Second-hand typewriters for sale
and to rent.

Operators are invited to examine and test our machines.

BICYCLES FOR SALE AND TO RENT.

CALL EARLY AND SECURE A '97 "CLIPPER."

JAMES FERRERES,

Removed from Wellington Arcade to

2126 ST. CATHERINE STREET, Near Bleury.

DISCOVERED
BY THE X RAY



SEAL OF
NORTH CAROLINA
CUT PLUG



I CANT BLAME THE BOYS.
THAT TOBACCO WOULD
TEMPT AN ANGEL

THE ROBERT MITCHELL CO. LIMITED,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gas and..... Electric Light **Fixtures**

Engineers', Plumbers', Gas and Steamfitters' Goods.

Office and Show Room—6 HURLEY.
Factory—ST. OUBERGE. **Montreal.**

McCas'kill, Dougall & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Standard { RAILWAY
CARRIAGE
PIANO
FURNITURE
BOAT } Varnishes.

Also "ZANERINE" House, School and Church Varnishes.

Office : 30 St. John Street, Montreal.

J. K. MACDONALD,

General Machinist.

Carpenters' and Builders' work to order.

764 & 764 CRAIG STREET,
West of Victoria Square, **MONTREAL.**

BELL TELEPHONE 291.

GEORGE W. REED,

Slats, Metal and Gravel Roofing.

Asphalt Flooring or Basements.

783 and 785 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

ROBIN, SADLER & HAWORTH,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Oak-Tanned Leather Belting

MONTREAL AND TORONTO.

Our Belting is in use throughout McGill Technical School.

WHIGHTON, MORISON & CO.,

Masonry Contractors.

Offices : 71 St. Peter Street, Board of Trade Bldg.

Yard : Corner Guy Street and G. T. R.



**Finest quality.
Moderate prices.**

HICK'S Clinical Thermometers,
Dissecting Sets, (Weiss & Gray's).

LEITZ'S unexcelled Microscopes
with the new Pantachromatic Ob-
jectives.

Pocket Cases, empty or filled.
Scalpels, Scissors, Stethoscopes,
Skelctons, Skulls, &c., &c.

also

Veterinary Instruments, Chemical
and Bacteriological Apparatus.

LYMAN, SONS & CO.,

384 ST. PAUL STREET MONTREAL.
Established A.D. 1800

**YOU'LL BE
A LAWYER**

When?



And you will want a Desk and Chair, House Furniture too, may be.
Don't forget when the time comes that the best place to get
Furniture is

Renaud, King & Patterson,
652 Craig Street, Montreal.

W. B. BAIKIE,
* Bookseller and Stationer,
2257 ST. CATHERINE STREET.
Full Line of COLLEGE AND TEXT BOOKS.
TELEPHONE 3888.

E. A. GERTH, Students' Headquarters,
2215 St. Catherine St., Queen's Hall Block, MONTREAL.
Direct Importers of High-Class Havana Cigars Wholesale and Retail.
Try GERTH'S Superior Smoking Tobaccos.—
—Kyriazi Freres Egyptian Cigarettes.

A TRIAL

If we are not now favoured with your patronage, we
ask for a trial order—we will do our best always to
make your dealings with us profitable and pleasant.

DICKSON P. COTTINGHAM & CO.,

19 PHILLIPS SQUARE.

*Draughtmen's, Architects',
and Engineers' Supplies.*

5 C. STRAIGHT, and a mighty
good Smoke.
The "CRESCENT" Cigar.

Try it—for sale by

MAURICE LEVI.

2251 ST. CATHERINE STREET, Near Victoria Street.

McGill Boys,

*"Read and inwardly digest" the
advertisements that are publishea
in this Journal, and give the "pre-
ference in your purchases to those
who spend money to help along
the "Fortnightly."*



YOU GET

ENGRAVING	AT BISHOP'S
LITHOGRAPHING	AT BISHOP'S
PRINTING	AT BISHOP'S
BINDING	AT BISHOP'S
STATIONERY	AT BISHOP'S

169 ST. JAMES STREET.

The McGill Fountain Pen

At \$1 00 complete is a wonder. Only to be had at

CHAPMAN'S BOOKSTORE,

2407 St. Catherine Street, Montreal.

4 Doors West of Peel Street.

TELEPHONE 3827.