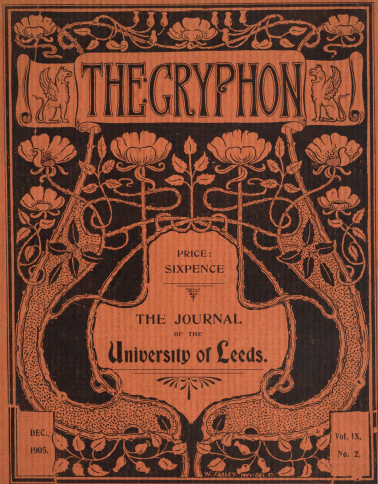


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DEC.,
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Vol. IX.
No. 2.

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Vol. IX.



As this will be the "le" we will be the opportunity the time-dominant "Happy New Year." we shall spend as we hope that all for who look back upon a "a special point of view" pleaster, for the "case of thought" and

As the election of Lord Mayor of London, in that for two the Yorkshire College Committee, and of that his tenure of City will be in every

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FEEDS.



"The Gryphon never spreadeth her wings in the room where she hath any rich feathers; yet have we ventured to present our exercises before your judgements which we know them full well of much matter; yielding ourselves to the censure which we have ever found them to be desirous which was ought to have."—LELY.

Vol. IX.

DECEMBER, 1908.

No. 2



As this will be the last issue of the *Gryphon* this term, we take the opportunity of wishing all our readers the time-honoured wish, "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year." To many of us it will be the last we shall spend as students in this University, and we hope that all for whom this is the case will be able to look back upon a thoroughly pleasant winter. From a social point of view, the winter term is the pleasantest, for the summer always brings the "pale ache of thought," and the dreaded month of June.

At the election of Mr. Edwin Woodhouse to the Lord Mayoralty of Leeds, we feel a special satisfaction, in that for twenty years he was a member of the Yorkshire College, and Chairman of the Textile Committee, and of the Textile Society. We hope that his tenure of office as Chief Magistrate of the City will be in every way prosperous.

We have before us the report of the British University Students' Congress held in London last June. We notice the absence of representatives from Oxford and Cambridge. The residential hall problem was discussed, among other matters. Committees were appointed in connection with the British Students' Song Book, Inter-University Sports, and other University interests.

• • •

Sir Arthur Rickard received the delegates, and mentioned the interesting fact that he taught the first student of the old Yorkshire College of Science, who happened to be a collier, the first proposition of the First Book of Euclid. This was in April, 1874, and the student in question was the only one on the day of the opening of the College.

The Bishop of Birmingham has been talking straight" to Cambridge. According to Dr. Gore, that University is falling behind the times. Indeed, our elder sisters seem to be coming in for a good deal of episcopal criticism. Oxford, we are told, is intemperate, and Cambridge slack, but we imagine that these statements require some qualification. We wish a bishop or some other potentate would come down to Leeds and give us a bit of his mind. We should then have something to put in the *Gravé*.

A Musical Society is in process of formation. We wish it every success, for it is very much needed. We should like to see a Dramatic Society formed as well, some day. We need that too. Up to the present we do not know whether the sackbut and dulcimer are to be requisitioned by the new Society, but we have heard rumours that a sigger troupe will form part of the repertoire. The thought of this causes so many visions to flit through the Editorial brain, that we are constrained to forbear.

* * *

We offer our congratulations to Mr. Young on his election to a Fellowship of All Souls' College, Oxford. The appointment involves residence in Oxford for the next two terms, but we are glad to be able to say that Mr. Young does not intend his absence from Leeds to be permanent; he is to return to the University in October next.

Proceedings of the Union Committee.

The fourth meeting was held on Monday, November 6th, at 12.30 p.m.

Mr. T. F. Tomlinson in the chair.

(1) A further grant of £7 was made to the Ladies' Hockey Club for a Club House, provided that a room could not be hired for the purpose, the matter being left in the hands of the Ladies' Hockey Committee.

(2) A grant of £2 was made to the Chess Club, and the Club to be responsible for chessmen and boards.

(3) Letters were read from Mr. T. H. Hutchinson re the formation of a Men's Hockey Club. A membership of 20 was guaranteed, one of whom could only play on Wednesday afternoons. The Committee regretted their inability to give financial support at present to the proposed club.

The fifth meeting was held on Thursday, November 16th, at 12.30 p.m. Mr. T. F. Tomlinson in the chair.

(1) The use of the Rugby Football Ground was granted to Mr. H. MacLaren for December 30th.

(2) It was agreed that the Association Ground be lent to the Girls' Grammar School for Hockey, and it was left to Professor Connal and the Secretary to make terms for the use of same.

(3) The Secretary of the Swimming Club wrote asking for a grant of £2. It was decided that Mr. W. O. Ross find out exact particulars of the proposed expenses from the Secretary of the Club.

W. A. R.

Literary and Historical Society.

The third general meeting of the session took place in the Refectory at 5.0 p.m. on November 6th, at which Mr. W. T. Hand read a paper on "Homer." The main object of the paper was to interest those

who were not students of Greek in the two great epics, the Iliad and the Odyssey, and the reader dwelt mainly upon the sense of freedom, and love of knowledge, that had made these poems so acceptable to students of literature in every age. He also appreciated the labours of the French scholar, M. Bérard, who had done so much for Homeric study by a topographical investigation of the Mediterranean in his endeavours to make the voyage of Odysseus an actual geographical reality.

There was an excellent discussion in which the President, Mr. Matthews, Mr. Butterworth, Mr. Donaldson, Dr. Moorman, and Professor Roberts took part.

The fourth general meeting of the session was held on November 20th, at 5.0 p.m., in the Refectory. The paper of the evening was read by Miss Walker, who took for her subject, "Old Leeds."

Miss Walker began at the very beginning, and had evidently made a thorough study of her subject. She traced the history of Leeds through its British, Roman, Saxon, Danish and Norman periods, during the whole of which time the Aire was a pleasant stream with dense forests on its banks, and Leeds was but a small village nestled amongst the trees. The foundation of Kirkstall Abbey was the most important feature in the early medieval history of Leeds, and Miss Walker spoke at length on the wealth of legends connected with its building. A map of Leeds of the Elizabethan period was then explained to show how small the town was even then. In 1643, Leeds was taken by Sir Thomas Fairfax, and during the Great Plague it did not escape the fate of the rest of England. Its inhabitants seemed to be fond of amusements, so much so that in 1702 the Corporation voted the magnificent sum of £12 for public festivities in connection with the successes of the British arms abroad; nor were these famous cloth-workers devoid of a sense of humour, for in 1754 the inhabitants of Cross Parish were cautioned not to sweep their chimneys by fire-brands tied to cats' tails. Miss Walker then gave some interesting descriptions of the Old Leeds Market and the ancient Cloth Halls, and concluded a delightful paper by a few remarks on the more modern trade developments of the city.

The discussion was brisk and varied, and Mr. Gill, Mr. Symptomson, Mr. Ashburner, Mr. Butterworth, and Mr. Matthews made valuable supplements to Miss Walker's paper.

The Scientific Society.

The first meeting of the Scientific Society was held on Thursday, October 26th, when Mr. Allen, the President for the present session, delivered an address on "The Defects of Lenses."

The various defects of lenses were dealt with, one by one, their causes explained and experimentally demonstrated; and the best methods of remedy discussed. Amongst the chief of these defects may

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he mentioned those of colour, spherical aberration, astigmatism, and distortion. The underlying principle of the remedies is known as compensation, and consists in correcting the defect of one lens by the addition of another, possessing the same defect, but in an opposite direction. The difficulties of the application of this remedy were fully explained.

Mr. Allen chiefly devoted his lecture to photographic plates, and at the conclusion showed several slides which explained the construction of lenses of this type, which he had subjected to an examination in defects and good qualities.

At the second meeting of the above Society, which was held on Wednesday, November 8th, a paper was read by Mr. P. F. Croshand, B.Sc., on "Henry Cavendish."

The scientific genius is usually quite an ordinary person, possessing neither the hypnotic glaze, nor the magnetic personality often ascribed to him by novelists. However, there arises occasionally a scientist who is not entirely overshadowed by his work. Such a man was Henry Cavendish.

Born in 1731, Cavendish was educated at a Hackney Seminary, and afterwards at Cambridge. Leaving here he resided in London, at first in rather straitened circumstances, but later he inherited an enormous fortune.

In appearance he was the personification of the commonplace. His features lacked distinction, he was awkward in speech, and shuffling in gait. However, his chief characteristic was an intense and morbid shyness, few things disturbing him more than being addressed by a stranger. As might be expected Cavendish was a women-hater, and several anecdotes were related showing this trait in his character. On one occasion, at a Royal Society Dinner, a pretty girl was noticed watching the philosophers from an opposite window. One by one they mustered round the window to admire the fair one. Cavendish, under the impression that they were looking at the moon, bustled up, but turned away with a grunt of disgust on learning the true object of their study.

The lecturer then went on to discuss the scientific work of Cavendish, prefacing his remarks by a survey of the condition of chemistry at the time, and then outlining the methods and principles which guided his investigations, and the results which accrued thereto.

In concluding his paper Mr. Croshand said:—"Cavendish, the man, requires no eulogy. He had no fashionable vices, but he had some unfashionable virtues. His only mannerism was a lack of manners. He lived a friendless life, he died a friendless death. . . . His work was his religion, and his religion his work. He worked not for the praise of men, either in his own time or in time to come, but solely for the progress of science. Science has no need to be ashamed of her disciple."

The third meeting of the Society was held on Wednesday, November 22nd, Mr. Allen presiding, when a paper was read by Mr. A. Jordan on "Critical Periods in the Earth's History."

The lecturer explained the chief theories with regard to the origin of the earth and the five critical periods through which it is supposed to have gone. The various theories as to the condition of the earth's interior were dealt with, and a calculation of the age of the first fossiliferous deposits as at least 100,000,000 years was given.

An animated discussion followed the reading of the paper. The Chairman remarked that geology could not be called an exact science. His theories are all formed by analogy and by extrapolation from direct observations made over a comparatively short time. The geologist assumes that processes going on now were going on in the same way millions of years back. The Chairman also somewhat surprised his audience by stating that he adhered to the doctrine that the earth is 6,000 years old. Mr. Tiffany referred to the "open book of nature," which geologists could read, and also stated that Egyptologists could account for over 9,000 years. Messrs. Lawson, Bennett, Hodsman, Murphy and Willbourn also joined in the discussion.

H.P.A.

The Education Society.

THE first meeting of this Society was held on Friday, November 10th, commencing with tea, which was provided by the good offices of the ladies. The large gathering then adjourned to the Chemical Lecture Theatre, to listen to Professor Vaughan's story of the career of that great thinker and teacher, Dr. Arnold. The story of his reforms in our public school system, of his active life and beneficent work, was listened to with rapt interest and attention, and on its conclusion the appreciation of the gathering was expressed in a hearty vote of thanks, proposed by Mr. Thorpe and seconded by Miss Prest.

H. D.

The Debating Society.

THE third debate of the session was held in the Smoke-room on Monday, November 13th, 1905, at 5.15 p.m. Professor Clapham in the chair.

Mr. W. T. Hand moved "That Capital Punishment should be abolished." All punishment, he argued, should be remedial, having for its object the improvement of the offender. This Capital Punishment obviously failed to do. Moreover, it did not, he considered, act as a deterrent to crime, as most murders were committed under the influence of passion.

Mr. A. P. Durrant said that Capital Punishment was absolutely necessary for the protection of society. He drew vivid pictures of the hordes of unnatural monsters who roamed the world with intent to kill, and assured the house that if this salutary law were abrogated hardly anyone's life would be safe.

The discussion was continued by Messrs. R. Ward, Donaldson, Tiffany, Ashburner, Hodges, White, Bates, Matthews, TenBruggenkatte, Southern, and Lock, after which Professor Clapham added a few remarks.

On a division the motion was carried by 23 votes to 9.

Women's Debating Society.

The first two meetings of the session were held conjointly with those of the Men's Debating Society, the occasions being the debate "That separate Universities for women would be an improvement upon the present system," and the annual Parliamentary election.

The third meeting was held on Monday, November 13th. Miss Neville proposed "That the State should interfere more in the education of children." She mentioned the need of more and better facilities for the education of the poor, the danger of educational committees becoming merely utilitarian, the necessity for supervision in all secondary schools in order to furnish external stimulus and guarantee efficiency, and the desirability of the management of Universities by the State. Miss Gale opposed her, arguing that State interference did away with parental responsibility, that it would cause taxes to increase, and that the conditions, inadequate as they are at the present time, would become worse.

Miss Walker, Miss Scholes, Miss Taylor, Miss Hastings and Miss Claridge spoke. After the meeting had been thrown open to general discussion, and Miss Neville had replied, the vote was taken, the result being: For, 10; Against, 5.

The fourth meeting was held on Monday, November 27th. Impromptu debates were arranged practically at the last minute, as the debate originally arranged had to be postponed. Several members made their maiden speeches and acquitted themselves quite creditably. Miss Robertson kindly offered a prize which was awarded to Miss J. Walker. The Society offered a second prize, which was carried off by Miss Hargreaves.

M.E.C.

Men's Christian Union.

On October 27th, a meeting was addressed by Rev. Hugh Rothwell on "Bible Study." After the chairman (Mr. Morrison) had opened with prayer, Mr. Rothwell spoke upon the unity of the Bible, the Old Testament finding its expression and fulfilment in Jesus Christ, and the New Testament being the unfolding of His character and work. He then suggested various ways of studying the Bible. A short discussion followed, after which Mr. Rothwell closed with prayer.

E.B.G.

Athletic News.

Association Football.

ALTHOUGH at the commencement of the season our prospects were by no means rosy, we have had, so far, a most successful season.

The results to date are:—

Oct. 22nd.—LEEDS COENITHIANS, at Chapeltown. Although suffering badly from want of practice we managed to win, 2-1.

Oct. 28th.—LEEDS Y.M.C.A., at home. Won, 9-0.

Nov. 1st.—MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY, at Headingley. Although Manchester were much the cleverer team we managed to beat them by a goal to 0. The ground was a quagmire, and the game punctuated by heavy showers. It was by adapting ourselves to the conditions that we won, and although the inferior team our win was by no means undeserved. All the team played well, but special mention must be made of the fine defensive play of Elliot. Goodson also played exceedingly well, and Southern, in goal, made some fine saves. The team was as follows:—A. C. Southern, J. M. Poord, T. Elliot, E. Smith, A. G. Goodson, W. F. Humble, B. Fisher, J. Lock, J. W. Balden, R. E. Abbott, J. R. Bibby.

Nov. 4th.—ST. MARTIN'S, POTTERNEWTON. At Headingley, played for the most part in a dense fog. Lost, 3-4.

Nov. 11th.—DEWBURY AND SAVILE. At Dewbury. Won, 3-2.

Nov. 18th.—SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY, at Sheffield. The game was stopped owing to fog shortly after half-time, with the score 1-2. We were much the better team.

Nov. 25th.—BOOTHAM SCHOOL, YORK, at York. Won, 8-2. Although well beaten, the School gave us a good game, and were pressing hard at the close.

The Second XI. have won 1, lost 1, and drawn 3. There is a large increase of players this year, and much more keenness than is usual has been shown.

It is eight years since Manchester were beaten by Leeds; let us hope that the cup will come into Yorkshire for the first time.

J. W. BALDEN, Hon. Sec.

Hockey.

THE following are the matches played this term, and the results:—

1. Newton Ladies, Oct. 28th	Leeds.	1-0
2. Bramley Ladies, Nov. 4th	Leeds.	1-0
3. Bradford Grammar School, Nov. 10th	Bradford.	2-1
4. Birstall Ladies, Nov. 18th	Leeds.	1-2
5. Central High School, Nov. 25th	Leeds.	1-0

(Second Eleven Match).

ELSIE ARROWSMITH.

Hon. Sec.

Smoker.

A SMOKER was held on November and, at 8 p.m., in the Refectory, and was pretty well attended. Mr. A. C. Ward being in the chair. Proceedings began with selections by Mr. R. W. Hutchinson. There was a good list of songs, Mr. H. P. Amies opening with "Teasing." Mr. C. A. Pollock sang Martin's "Killaloe," a song which might well be heard oftener; Mr. Hutchinson, "The Conversazione"; and Mr. J. N. Cameron, "Mary had a Little Lamb." Then followed the "Song of the Evening" from Mr. Thomas (loud cheers). His health was immediately drunk, and the sweet strains of "Riding down from Bangor" were gently wafted through the smoke.

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The programme was varied with recitations by Mr. Abbott and Mr. Battle, who performed well.

But the climax of the evening was reached when Mr. Thomas kindly favoured us a second time (loud cheers and calls for a speech). His health was drunk again, and Mr. T. could no longer refuse. He rose (loud cheers and drinking of his health), made a short, much, much too short speech, and resumed his seat (more cheers and drinking of his health).

Amongst other items there was "The Serial Story," by Mr. Hutchinson, and a domestic ballad by Mr. T. F. Tomlinson.

However, it was a good Smoker, and went pretty well. *Finis coronat opus*, as the Latinists have it, and we coronated it about 11 p.m.

Musical Society.

A MEETING of the above Society was held in the Refectory at 5 p.m. on Tuesday, November 28th, with Mr. Hoggett in the chair. Although this was only the second meeting of the Society, we should like to remind students that it is now quite old. We believe that the Staff in this case, as in everything else, are following out the old proverb of "Slow and steady wins the race!" They are certainly slow, if they are not steady.

The first thing to be done was to elect a President. Knowing the sleepiness of this position, and that there was nothing to do, someone immediately proposed a well-known musical Professor—we have reason to believe that he (the Professor) or some intimate friend had put him up to this. He was elected *unanimously*. Here he will be able to continue the dreams of his mathematical classes undisturbed. Mr. Hoggett was next elected "Conductor." We had an idea of putting up Professor R—; it has since been learned that he has not been a conductor of a German band. This officer is no doubt needed to attract any peculiarly high notes of the singers to himself, and prevent them reaching the audience, for if they did, the result might be disastrous. These officers are to be on the Committee ex-officio, as also are Mr. Smalles and Miss Jowett, the Secretary and Treasurer respectively. Two of the Staff were next elected on the Committee. The ladies proposed Miss Robertson. She however, immediately withdrew. The Librarian was next put up. She withdrew on account of lack of time. Professor Schüddekopf and Dr. Cohen were finally elected. The next business was to elect three students on the Committee. Mr. Hoggett read out three names as proposals, all ladies, which he had to hand. Highly indignant Mr. Bates arose and said he thought the men ought also to be represented on the Committee. Mr. Hoggett then explained things to him and he sat down not a little relieved. In spite of this excellent beginning of the ladies, when the returns for the voting were read out, three men were found to be elected. What had the ladies been doing? Miss Jowett, fire in her eyes, then got up and said that she thought it was a shame, or rather what amounted to this. The men, gallant as ever, then agreed to withdraw the man with the lowest number

of votes and put the lady with the highest number in his place, and so after not a little muddle, Mr. Gill, Mr. Cohen, and Miss Rogers were elected. The Society then dissolved. We hope to hear of it again some day.

OPHREUS.

First Report of the Worshipful Company of Palæonto—Petrographo—Stratigraphers.

The first meeting of this Worshipful Company was at Ribbleshead on Saturday, 28th October, 1905. The Secretary reports a decrease of 16.66 % on the promised attendances. The chair was taken by the Vice-President (Major R. Arthur), who was full of fishy tales. Others present were the Laccolite, and representatives of the Engineers and Astronomers. The Jay was evidently in for trouble on account of indigestible puns. After some tramping and climbing (where the Jay helped to break down and then rebuild a wall) we arrived at the entrance to Long Churn.

As this report is public, we must refrain from informing the public of our private ceremonies. Suffice that the Vice-President and Secretary robbed themselves, and the lower orders robbed themselves, each after his kind. The procession then formed, the Vice-President and Secretary carrying candles (which were the official symbols for this visit). All caps were reversed. The Major and the Secretary had attained themselves in the fawn colours of their order. Knickers were in prominence, while the Major wore the yellowish stockings of his order.

The first business was that of getting some clay. Then the Major and Secretary lighted their candles, and the procession moved slowly down a long passage in the Non-Productive Marine Limestone of the Carboniferous age. Pools of water were not rare, and we had to straddle often. Deserted river windings struck one on all sides, while sharp stalactites did likewise, only they confined their attention to the head. No one has doubts now as to the mode of formation of stalactites, for the water on the end of the same occasionally suffered from differential attraction, resulting in a downward velocity, which was only stopped by friction between one's shirt and back. Returning from here, we diminished our burdens by lunching, while the famous Waters Orchestra made merry music most magnificently murmur near to us.

Our second piece of business now began, i.e., of exploring Long Churn. Each member of our worshipful company was presented with the official symbol, i.e., a tallow candle. The "creep" was well done, some sticking fast in it. The next part was easy. As to the negotiating of the "crack," the astronomer and the Jay did this part well, since they possess what a learned doctor of physics has called "heavily long clothes props." At last we reached the base level of our expedition, and various observations were made (vide Proceedings Wors. Comp. P.-P.-Strat., Vol. xxix, p. 399). Meanwhile the Laccolite and his engineer crept, crawled, and cussed finely.

The return journey was now made, during which the Major and the Jay explored another "creep," and then joined the other members of the Worshipful Company at the mouth of the cave.

The third descent was like unto this, for details of which see *Proceedings of our Worshipful Company* as quoted above.

"We feasted well at the Hotel, and had a jolly game. The Jay did drink, and she did wink; now wasn't it a shame?"

The Secretary would like to call attention to the fact that subscriptions are now due, and should be paid as early as possible.

Parliamentary Election.

Conservative Candidate Mr. F. ASHBURNER.

Labour Candidate - Mr. G. W. BUTTERWORTH.

Liberal Candidate - Mr. A. H. SYKES.

THE annual election was held in the Refectory on Monday, October 30th, about a hundred and twenty being present, including the ladies.

After Mr. A. E. White had introduced the Labour Candidate, by pouring scorn upon Tories and Liberals alike, the latter proceeded to deliver his electrifying address. Tories (by the way, will Liberals and Labourers never remember that Queen Anne is now dead?) and Liberals were both alike, in that neither side took any active steps towards the solution of the various social problems which were before the eyes of all. (We notice that the Liberal Party were not dubbed Whigs.) A brief economic history of our own times preceded a demand for the nationalisation of land, universal old-age pensions, one-man-one-vote, unemployed relief acts, a graduated income-tax, and a social system securing an equality of opportunity for every one. Mr. Butterworth kept the attention of the house as no other speaker did, and made a closely-reasoned and convincing speech, which was received with well-merited applause.

Question time revealed the presence of Mr. R. Ward, who demanded to know whether the Labour Candidate was in favour of the Education Bill of 1902. To his somewhat lengthy catechism he received ambiguous replies, with the exception of the last, which contained a distinct disapproval of his logic.

Mr. F. Ashburner, who was supported by Mr. L. R. I. Desmond, expatiated on the virtues of the Government, and the advantages of an Empire. We had a world-wide mission, and, by Jingo — Loud applause greeted his panegyrics of the Licensing, Education, Chinese Labour, and other Acts of the last session.

Question time, and Mr. R. Ward once again. "Ten per cent.?" "Not a bit of it!" — and a vote for the Government was lost.

The Liberal Party was ushered into the arena by Mr. Guthrie, and championed by Mr. A. H. Sykes, mostly on one note. The same weary abuse, the

same torrent of vituperative rhetoric, C. B. at *frankness* nihil. In fact we had no politics at all from the Liberal party, nothing but the wrong-doings of the Tories (Queen Anne again), and no criticism of the Labourers. Mr. TenBruggenkate, amid shouts of laughter, asked if the Liberal Party had any policy at all, and received the serpentine reply that the Liberal policy was Liberalism! "What, then, was Liberalism?" "Did the hon. member know what Conservatism was? Well, it wasn't that." The House hardly seemed satisfied with this, but question time came to an end, and the debate was thrown open.

Mr. F. H. Matthews spoke for the Labour candidate and, as time was late, the votes were then taken. The poll resulted in Labour, 33; Liberal, 34; Conservative, 35. The newly-elected M.P. then retired on the shoulders of his constituents, and left en route for Westminster.

Lodgings in Leeds.

Do you ever live in lodgings? No? Well, then, thank Heaven that your lot has fallen in pleasant places. Let me tell you why.

I first of all decide to advertise in the local paper, and I insert a notice and await the result. The result is not long in coming, as each post brings a fresh batch of replies.

Ah! I sigh as I count them, what an amount of struggling respectability they reveal!

Here is one from a former solicitor's wife, who offers to take me as a paying guest, another from a clergyman's widow who wishes to make me one of the family; another assures me that Professor N. stayed with her for three years; another affirms she is on the College list and is recommended by the authorities; another offers as an inducement, that two nice young men are lodging there, and that several pairs have found partners under her hospitable roof. Then there is the piano, the musical family, the good Christian home, the maiden lady, the widow, all eminently suitable, all expressly designed for young lady students from the country, and all ready "to take me in."

I select the most likely dozen or so and arrange a visit to Leeds to inspect the same.

What's in a name? says Shakespeare. Had he advertised for apartments in Leeds he would soon have learnt that there is a good deal in a name; and so did I. I was struck by the high sounding addresses from which the letters came. Villas, Terraces, Avenues, Parks, Places, Groves, Views, Ridges, but very seldom a Street. How happy is Leeds in its addresses! They seem devised by a beneficent City Council to aid the letter of apartments. They seem to put one in a good humour with one's self to know that she lives at say, x, Belgrave Villas, etc., or some such place. There is an air of respectability about it. No back street or side lane is here suggested; and as I read the address, a vision of one of the stately homes of England rises before me, with tennis lawn and verandah outside, with powdered and bejewelled

servants to attend to me and all the pleasures and delights of comfort alluring me to accept without delay the tempting offer before it is for ever too late. However, I was not entirely new to the business, and, moreover I had got several shadowy hints from predecessors, and I decided to call upon those likely to suit me.

I reduced my possible-probables down to twelve, and then on looking over these twelve, all with excellent unimpeachable addresses, I decided to visit these. As soon as I saw the locality of half of them, I turned away without taking the trouble to see inside. Now turn I to the remainder. I advance timidly to the door and ring, feeling all the while as though I should like to run away. It is not pleasant to enter the houses of strangers on such an errand, for when the door is answered and you find yourself within, you stand confronting your possible landlady. She knows that you are eyeing her and her rooms up and down and mentally totting them up, and you know she is doing the same to you, and there is no wonder that occasionally very awkward pauses occur in the conversation. What a revelation of human nature would be made if the thoughts could be read on such occasions! While frankly admitting that there are good landladies, I am bound to say I believe them to be in a small minority.

Most of them seem to reason thus; she looks green; she is probably from the country; she is coming to the University, therefore she can afford to pay well for her accommodation. She is innocent, I think I will "take her in."

Space would forbid to tell of the various lodgings offered. However I decide at last, and accept the offer to make me "one of the family."

Ah, my fellow-sufferers, beware of being made "one of the family." I cannot tell you all it means. It often means that your privileges one by one are infringed, that your rooms are more and more encroached upon, that your food, often badly cooked, becomes simpler and simpler, more and more monotonous, that you might safely predict at Easter what your fare at Whitewide would be. You bear it all with a patient shrug till poor nature is tired out and warns you by failing health that you must change.

"Now," you say, "the next place I go to I will take care not to become one of the family, I will board myself and take rooms."

Poor innocent creature! Why bless you, please remember that although you are new to the business, the landladies are old hands; they have been at it for years. They are equally willing "to take you in" on your own lines and gladly let you rooms. In fact, say they, they prefer it. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," says Pope, and you set out upon a new term with new lodgings and new hopes of happiness.

All apparently goes well, provided you have lit upon a decent cook, but as time goes on the idea, at first vague and shadowy, and spurred by your generous instincts as impossible, forces itself more and more into your head that your landlady must keep an unusual number of cats, whose favourite beverage is

tea and whose favourite foods consist of butter, sugar, etc., for your bills increase so regularly as to form an arithmetical progression.

If you should very mildly suggest that your stuff disappeared rather rapidly, your landlady either bursts out into a torrent of abuse or solemnly assures you that it is all consumed by you, or she looks black and sulks and seems to say to you by her manner, that one who can think such things cannot be a lady, and must be the opposite.

I note that the College authorities are very careful to inspect the house to assure themselves that it is sanitary. Might I be allowed to suggest that they inspect the landlady in future and assure themselves that she is sanitary!

"ONE OF THEM."

Intermediate Arts.

WE, THE UNDERDESIGNED, wish to bring before the minds of all audacious and sympathetic readers of the *Gryphon* some account of the toils and labours of the unfortunate students who have reached this intermediate stage. The "Matric." is crowned with lofty ideas; the young student feels himself or herself an undergraduate; ambitious designs for the future crowd into the mind; the novelty of the new life affords contentment; in fact, everything seems very satisfactory. But when the final stage is reached, the Utopian dreams of youth vanish and the stern reality of life takes its place. Those who have toiled unceasingly through all these stages at last reach their goal. Does not a degree fully compensate their labours? We indeed as intermediate plodders think so. In point of fact the beginning and the ending of the students' course offer general satisfaction, but what about the half-way stage!

Let us take a deep breath before mentioning the name "intermediate." The "intermediate" is the body and bulk of the course; it is a high fence over which it takes a noble and spitefully horse to jump; it is a huge gulf which ever yawns and yawns at the student as he is wending his way through thorns and thistles; it is a marshy bog, beware lest you are stuck; it is a furrowing plough, beware lest you get ploughed. After having spoken so disparagingly of the many and various difficulties and stumbling-blocks which the student is bound to meet with in this course, it would be unfair if we were to stop here and leave him or her to overcome these numerous obstacles unaided. Therefore we have decided to throw out some hints which, though inefficient in themselves, may serve to guide the student over the rocky path.

GENERAL OR UNIVERSAL HINTS.

1. *Be punctual for all Lectures.*—It is advisable for all students to observe this hint carefully, and after anxious thought and examination, to make it their rule of life. More especially, however, does it concern those who are encumbered with large feet, who wear heavy boots, and whose approach is audible when their presence is wanting.

2. *Do not ask the Professors or Lecturers irrelevant or awkward questions.*—It is obvious that irrelevant questions waste time. On this account we think it an undesirable practice on the whole. However, as it is urged by some that good comes out of evil, we think that the following instance adds great weight to their theory: Time flies so quickly that students have often been known to have attended lectures without having spent much time in preparation. At the same time the coreborn Professors are feverishly anxious to hurry on with the work. Most venerable readers, you know what a disaster befell the Romans when impetuous Varro was in command!! We suggest that the system of questioning, if well organised, tends to steady matters and adds general satisfaction.
3. *Smoke in season.*—Whenever the Professor or Lecturer (as the case may be) makes a joke—feeble though it be—do not maintain a stony silence, on the other hand, do not cackle hilariously as it only encourages him to pile them on.
4. *Be modest in apparel.*—Gaudy hues are alike distracting to members of the staff and to students whose lot it is to face the fiery element.

SCHOLASTIC HINTS.

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| Latin | 1. Use cribs. |
| | 2. Remember that joint-stock companies are not prohibited. |
| | 3. <i>Speak up.</i> |
| English Literature | 1. Bring an ear trumpet. |
| | 2. Observe strict silence during the calling-over of the names. |
| | 3. For further enlightenment on the study of the "Knight's Tale," evoke the spirit of Chaucer. |
| | 4. Put not your trust in text-books, but |
| | 5. Pin your faith on lectures. |
| Ancient History | 1. Don't hide the duster. |
| | 2. Use a flowing pen. |
| | 3. Draw rough diagrams. |
| Greek | 1. Find the room. |
| | 2. Turn on the Greek spirit. |
| Logic. | Oh Logic! Mystic Logic!
As faithless as the Brine;
The tongue of us poor mortals
Can never you define.
We do not dare to bind you
With fetters thick and strong;
Nor shall we ever find you
Though hints be many and long. |

At the beginning of the term the Intermediate Lectures had to be arranged to suit all others. The result was most deplorable. The Greek Lecturer, accompanied by all his students, was seen exploring various likely and unlikely rooms in vain. After many expeditions up passages, halls, and roads, the

noble band settled down in the private room of a sympathiser. Again, the evil result is even now witnessed by all Logic students. Of all things in the vast universe, we have Logic Lectures at 2 p.m.!! All students are strongly advised to make frugal dinners on these unfortunate days. We might suggest that special dinners be provided in the Refectory for the sake of Logic. Perhaps our Medical friends would provide a Logic brain stimulant, and so come to the aid of Intermediate plodders.

J. LOCKE,
A. P. DURRANT.

Another Chinese Letter.

[The following communication appears to us to be a shameless forgery; if it is not, the great falling-off in the writer's style since 1878 must be put down to the length of his sojourn in Central Africa.—*Ed.*]

LEEDS, November, 1905

MOST REVEREND FUM HOAM,

It is now, O guide of my youth, about a century and a half since I despatched my last letter to you by way of Smyrna. Therein I spoke of my design to continue my discontented wanderings in search of things new and strange in the characters of my fellow-men; I had for two years availed myself of the services of our friend the Amsterdam merchant to forward to you my observations upon this remarkable nation, and now that I can once more communicate with you I propose to inform you of some of the changes that have come about in the interval. I am resolved, as on my former visit, to seek the society of the wisest and most cultured of the race; at that date such a purpose entailed residence near the metropolis, whether all the wits resorted. Judge then of my surprise on learning that I must think no longer of London or Oxford or Cambridge, but must journey to Leeds, a place of which I heard no mention in the coffee-houses, but which has now for upwards of a twelvemonth been held to be the centre of gravity of the universe of intellect. It boasts one of those new academies of learning, which are (I hear) eventually to be set up in all towns whose population exceeds 50,000. This institution, as any of its authorities will admit, falls the high and noble mission of guiding the effete survivors of the middle ages and the perky upstarts of last century into the paths of educational rectitude. It was, therefore, with peculiar pleasure that I accompanied the Ma in Black to a meeting of the junior sanets, who were about to discuss the newest developments of stone-cutting; I felt that I should speedily gain touch with modern scientific thought and discover the reasons for its vaunted superiority over the beautiful but speculative fancies of our Eastern sages. I shall endeavour to give you an intelligible account of what took place; but my own studies have lain more among men than among stones, as you know; moreover, I fear my knowledge of the language has deserted me, since very many words were used which I did not understand; I leave these be my excuses for any incoherence in my narrative.

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The chief stonecutter began by explaining that the great aim of his science was to peer into the mysteries of the past; "and," said he, "the principle upon which we proceed is so important that it deserves your closest attention. We look around and note what is going on in Nature to-day; obviously what is going on now must have gone on always in the same way and at the same rate; then we consult such obscure works as those of the late ingenious Mr. Teedhunter, where we find a Rule of Three; and, by its help, we can penetrate the mists of the remotest antiquity." "I comprehend you," I replied; "all that troubles me is that which you say is obvious. How can I be sure that what happens now has always happened in the same way? Might not things have gone quite differently in earlier ages?" "Certainly not," said he; "should we not have heard of it, if that had been the case?" "We might," I admitted, "assuming there were any witnesses present then, and that they foresaw that Nature would subsequently be governed by other laws, and that their successors would desire to know the story of the past; assuming that they chose to gratify this desire, and possessed a means of handing down intelligible records; assuming that their records have not suffered the fate of most ancient records and been lost, or become illegible; then, truly, we might have heard." "By the way," I asked, "what period does the evidence of your fellow-mortals cover?" "Fully 300 years," he answered, "if you refer to evidence systematically recorded and duly authenticated." "And what may be the time of duration of all things?" "Well," said he, "the Rule of Three leads to different results according to the person who uses it and the state of the weather at the time; but I have just read the barometer, and I never make mistakes, whatever the followers of other sciences may do; and I estimate that our globe has endured for some 100,000,000 years."

"So that if any sudden arrestment of Nature's laws were destined to take place once, and only once in that period, and if all dates were equally hazy, the odds would be a million to three that it would fall outside your 300 years, and would escape your notice, and would leave you to suppose that Nature's laws had been continuous unless, perhaps, the floating myths of the nations describing dimly some supposed 'miracle' of the past should teach you otherwise. And upon a chance of three in a million you base your scientific creed! Head of Confucius! I begin to see why the English are called a race of sportsmen." "This is mere balderdash," he protested; "if you don't postulate that everything has gone on in the past just as now, what would you have to go upon? How could scientists unveil the past or the future at all, but by the help of this axiom? They must perforce relapse into the absurd humility of the Newtons and Bacoons of earlier days, who were content to claim 'In Nature's infinite book of secrecy a little can I read.'" "Truly," said I, "that argument should switch with many men; I know well what agonies it would be to your modern scientist, the 'knowing man' of the present day, to confess that his boasted 'knowledge' might be mere idle vagouring, or to admit himself a thing of naught in the presence of

the Infinite; however, I am not myself included in the category of *sci-fidant* scientists, and your reasoning appeals to me less than it may to your colleagues." "You are a pragmatical fellow," rejoined my instructor; "however, prove to me that there has been any cataclysm in the past, or any violent beginning or interruption or modification of Nature's laws, and I will abandon all my inferences and analogies." "A very safe position to take up," I answered; "the very essence of my contention is that no proof and no certainty can ever be attained concerning the past or the future (except by revelation from someone who witnessed the past or controls the future); and you promptly ask me to prove my contention! To prove that proof is impossible! Profound philosophy, truly; I believe I shall never master the subtleties of stonecutting logic."

The chief Stonecutter shook his head over the hopelessness of my case; and, turning to the rest of his audience, he launched into a marvellous account of ancient happenings, which struck his hearers dumb. One thing yet remains in my memory. There was a man who originated a Theory, and who, in consequence, developed an Opinion of himself. This Opinion grew and spread over the whole earth in a huge wave 600 feet high; it met upon the other side, and rebounded at the shock; thrice it traversed land and sea, rising at each rebound till Earth itself could not contain it; then, with mighty kangaroo-like leap from mid-Atlantic it soared aloft into the pure ether and became a Nova, being called indeed the Novissima, Bombastidis; and the king created a Night in order to display its newborn splendours. But at this point, my friend, I felt that the facts were becoming jumbled in my head; and I was fain to relieve the strain on my imagination by reading quietly the Story of a Cock and of a Bull.

I cannot forbear to mention one allusion made by the speaker, since it throws light upon the manners of the country. He referred to some period of Six Days, and I, not understanding what he meant, whispered an enquiry to the Man in Black. "Hush," said he, "you must do as the others are doing; don't you see that they all ignore that remark?" I asked why. "Well," he explained, "that was a sneer at one of the sacred writings, and was meant to be humorous; and the usual mode of treating outrages of that kind is to receive them without laughter, and in silence." You, my dear Fum Hoam, as First President of the Ceremonial Academy of Peking, will be eminently sensible how gross a breach of courtesy it would be, if we, the followers of Confucius, should invite a Persian to hear one of our astronomical discourses and should then drag in a mocking reference to the Zend-Avesta; but, even your wisdom can scarcely suggest a more dignified retort than silence.

At the close of this address some good-natured members of the society, taking pity on my ignorance, strove to enlighten me. They said that all my difficulties arose from my failure to appreciate the importance of Extrapolation in all the affairs of life, and the frequency with which the most prudent persons have recourse to it. "For instance," said

Chinese Letter.

LATER, Sunday.

Hoam.

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case, "I knew a man in London who had urgent need to reach the suburb of Highgate without delay. There was not a moment to lose; he sprang into a train at St. Pancras just as it was leaving, and, in five minutes, it stopped at Kenilworth. 'Good,' he cried; 'Highgate is only a far again, I shall be there in five minutes more.' The fact that the train did not stop till it extrapolated him at Leicester two hours later only shows that little mishaps may befall those who theorise before they possess all the facts." "Last week," said another, "I was minded to see some diamonds at the jeweller's. He shewed me a small one and said its value was one pound. Noticing another, twice as large, I offered him two pounds for it, but he seemed hurt, and said he could not be expected to part with it for less than five pounds. I had now a basis for extrapolation, and, willing to display my skill at figures, I turned to a large specimen in the window and said I supposed it was worth at least four hundred pounds. He replied that it was a glass model, worth more nearly four hundred pence; and, he added, that if it had been a diamond, no money would have purchased it." "See," exclaimed a third, "you remind me of a neighbour of mine, who determined to invest his savings in a certain venture; he found that the shares would cost him 13, that the previous month they had stood at 12½, and the month before that at 12. Upon these data he built great hopes; he informed his friends that he should hold for two years, by which time he reckoned that the price would be quite 25, and that he should then sell out and retire on the proceeds. An unenthusiastic sceptic pointed out to him that it was somewhat hazardous to assume a constant rise, but he treated this with contempt. 'Why,' said he, 'how in the world could I calculate at all without some such assumption? Would you have me confess mere ignorance, after all the years I have devoted to these studies?' And, without a doubt, his extrapolation might have been justified in the end, had not the venture come to ruin three months later." "Besides," put in a fourth, "the principle is just as helpful when we wish to look backwards instead of forwards; one of our members, with a bent for history, learned that the population of a certain town was 107,000 in 1876, and about 83,000 in 1891; knowing that a normal population should increase at compound interest, he felt quite safe in asserting that in 1876 it must have been 42,000; but, just before his sheets went to press, he luckily discovered that the town (Johannesburg) was not built in 1876, and that its population was then zero." At this moment our attention was arrested by sundry exclamations from an investigator in one corner, who appeared to be cooking something in a glass bottle. He announced that he had lighted upon a singular phenomenon. For the more convenient handling of his glass bottle, he had wrapped round its neck four layers of a substance almost impervious to heat; "and," said he, "I find that whereas the outer temperature is 165°, it is no less than 44° under the first layer, so that by an easy extrapolation we see that under the innermost layer it must be 228°; yet it is pure water that I am boiling, and the pressure is only normal." He

proceeded in eloquent terms to unfold a brilliant theory of his own to account for this, wherein he employed all the facts and most of the fancies of Chemistry and Physics, referring often to ionisation; but, as he was warming to his task, an inquisitive person who for some minutes had been poking the non-conducting jacket with a pin, stated that he could only make out three layers, not four; and a closer examination shewed this view to be correct. Our theorist was never a whit abashed, nor did his friends indulge in unseemly levity; they reminded him that this kind of thing was always happening to the confident scientist, and would probably continue to happen to the end of time; and, anyhow, they added, it was a very nice theory, and deserved to be kept in a cupboard out of the dust, and might very likely turn out useful on some other occasion.

The Man in Black now nudged me to let me know it was fitting that we should withdraw; but I am resolved to pursue further my researches into the wisdom of the Westerns. My companion has promised to shew me the Tombs of Exploded Theories, a description of which may interest you; but I beg of you not to suppose that any discoveries I may make there will alter my conviction that my greatest honour is to subscribe myself, most illustrious Furn, your devoted disciple,

LIEN CHI ALTANG.

A Visit to Leeds.

A FRIEND of mine who is a student of Universities, and University life, has been staying with me for a week, so as to get a knowledge of Leeds University.

One morning, it was a rather misty yellow-pail sort of weather. We came up to College on the car and alighted at College Road. After walking for about a minute, my friend saw "University House." "Why," said he, "I did not think Leeds University was like the famous Chicago University!" "No, no, old man," I replied hastily, "that's where we put the Greek scholars, and we have a special Law department there as well to keep. But the University proper is on the right hand side." "Good heavens! but I thought that was the Leeds Work-house!" my friend replied.

My friend was smoking. On entering the Hall, the porter informed him that smoking was not allowed except in the Smoke-room. "Sure! I ought to have known that, for there isn't room enough to swing a cat round in, with all these men jelling about the walls as though they had nothing better to do." However, we managed to squeeze through, and at last deposited our coats, etc., in the Cloak-room, only to find them afterward lying on the floor.

I ventured to take my friend into the Library. "What a nobby idea," he exclaimed. I couldn't understand what he meant. Then he pointed out the arrangement of the magazine racks, and asked, "Is it to separate the sheep from the goats?" He wished to look at some books, so I took him to the Engineering book-case. "What the—— I beg your pardon, but why have you different labels in different

books? I notice the most useful books have red labels in them." "Oh," I replied, "the red labels signify books of reference which can only be taken out at night, and which must be returned before ten next morning." "But what on earth are books for? I could never read in a place like this, much less learn anything, and besides, one can study best at home."

I could see how disgusted he was. We went to the long polished oak table covered with green baize. "Aha! this is a nice book. But why have you got Greek, German, Grammar, Geology, and University Calendars all on the same table?" "Oh, my friend," I explained, "you see the date inside this book? Well, you cannot take the book out before that date expires!" "Oh, the dickens! let's clear out of here. Didn't I tell you I'd got a rather weak heart? Why! man, such things as that will kill me if sprung on me so suddenly!"

We went up to the Chemical Laboratory, and I began to explain the steam-baths. I saw a broad grin on his face, and presently he said, "Is this the place where the students let off steam when his results are not correct?—Still, this is a decent place. Why, there's enough room to have a wash-bottle fight in it!" We met Chapman later, and, after useless efforts at private conversation, my friend touched my arm, and whispered, "Wouldn't he make a nice demonstrator for that Lab.? One might learn something from him!" I showed him round the Geological Department, and he again said how cramped for room everything seemed. (He was evidently referring to a certain long-legged student.) We at length got down the steps, and he saw a notice, "Physics Lab. in the Basement." "Best place, too!" he remarked, and he walked straight out of the College to my digs. He spent the rest of the week smoking and visiting the Tiv., etc.

The day after he left my digs, I received a letter from — College, Cambridge:—

"My dear friend,

"I thank you for your hospitality. . . . As to your University, I prefer to call it a universe."
idi(otic).

Yours truly, B.A."

My reply was:

"Dear friend,

"Your epistle to hand. All I can say is
"What is there to be done?"

Yours etc., J."

* The University was a tailor's shop in Chicago.

The difference between the "quick" and the "dead."—The "quick" are those who get out of the way of motor cars; the "dead" are those that don't.

Thought from Carlyle.—"Howard is to be regarded as the unlucky fountain of that tumultuous frothy ocean-side of benevolent sentimentality . . . which is threatening to drown human society as in deluges, and leave, instead of an 'edifice of society' fit for the habitation of men, a continent of fetid ocean inhabitable only by mud-gods and creatures that walk upon their belly. Few things more distress a thinking soul at this time."

Social Intercourse.

Some said to us "Now ladies, go,
And please get right away,
We want to learn our lessons,
And we don't want you to stay."
But others shrieked (and these were more),
"Hi there! Just wait a bit!
Where'll be our Social Intercourse
If all the ladies go?"

The "Pros." protested pleadingly—
Our feelings not to pain,
Yet, will 'tis known, that if we went,
They'd wish us back again!
The "Cons." contested clamorously,
And cried till they were hoarse,
"Sounds! Would ye do away with all
Our Social Intercourse?"

How'er the meeting, on the whole,
Consented to our stay,
Though one man, "multis veritas,"
Said we SHIRK in every way,
And of all the wise words uttered,
Two struck us with great force—
The sweet, seductive, subtle sound
Of "Social Intercourse."

Ere then we'd not beheld it,
So since—we've gazed around,
And asked "Where in our 'Varsity
Can such a thing be found?"
In vain we searched in lecture rooms,
In library and hall;
That mysterious Social Intercourse
We couldn't find at all!

"Tut-tut," said one, "It isn't there,
But just you wait a while,
And at 'The Literary' you'll see
We do the thing in style;
For there before the 'business'
All members have recourse,
To buns, and tea, and tea-cakes,
And Social Intercourse!"

So to the "Refec," we hied us,
And, gazing at the scene,
Behold of youths and maidens,
Full seventy, I ween;
But the Social Intercourse we sought!
Alas! Alack-a-day!!
It seemed to us "at six . . . of 8,"
As our friends the classics say!

And so our search continues,
The quest is not yet o'er,
We've searched again the self-same spots
We searched once before.
Our Social Intercourse we're told
Will flourish in the Spring,
When tennis balls, and blossoms bloom,
And little birds all sing!

H.K.W.

THAT some members of the community have adopted the practice of raising their hats to other students whom they have seen at lectures for only two years, without an introduction?

THAT the fates are bitter enemies to mixed debates?

THAT such an epidemic of study fever has ravaged our ranks that places in the Library are not to be had for love or money? (Bookings in advance is strictly forbidden, and a University policeman is to be engaged to confiscate books left on a table for more than ten minutes without a guardian.)

THAT Professors of the University are taking a course of gymnastics before 6 a.m. daily, to fit them for the task of jumping from the windows of University House, when the doors refuse to open, and the lady students refuse to jump?

WHY the spectators at the Liverpool v. Leeds Rugby match were practically all Soccer men?

Apt quotation for the Smoke-room hours of the hour of 9.30 and 12.30. "Oh, how full of briars is this work-a-day world!"

New name for the Soccer and XI. "The Artists."

De Rebus Medicalibus.

It is my first duty in this number to apologise for the omission of sundry items, which in the ordinary course of things should have appeared in the last number. The course of unpaid journalism, however, like the course of true love, seldom runs smoothly; and we who have experienced both can testify to the truth of this ancient and somewhat hackneyed statement. Owing to circumstances over which I had no control (good phrase, that), I did not receive the Infirmary notes until about three days after this organ had gone to press.

The following list of births, deaths, marriages, examination results, appointments, and bankruptcies form the most important items of the missing record.

BIRTH.

WALKER.—On Sunday, September 10th, at Oakwood Grange, Roundhay, Leeds, the wife of H. Secker Walker, M.Sc., F.R.C.S., of a daughter.

MARRIAGE.

KEELING.—WOOD.—On September 16th, at West Dulwich, Hugh Nevill Keeling, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., of 26, Bagdad, Whitby, third son of the Rev. W. H. Keeling, to Caroline Mary, fourth daughter of Daniel Wood, of West Norwood.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

University of Leeds.—Second part Final.

Dixon, R. G.
Fearnley, H.
Gough, A.
Hurtler, G. H.
Lister, T. E.
Whalley, F.

Victoria University.

Hill, W. B.
Landman, A. J.

All these men are now qualified.

APPOINTMENTS.

Leeds General Infirmary.

Boyle, A., M.B., Ch.B. (Vict.), Resident Obstetric Officer.
Dixon, R. G., M.B., Ch.B. (Leeds), Ophthalmic House Surgeon.
Gough, A., M.B., Ch.B. (Leeds), House Physician to Dr. Barrs.
Legge, J. H., B.Sc., M.B., B.S. (Lond.), House Surgeon to Mr. Knaggs.
MacVean, H. J., M.B., Ch.B. (Vict.), Resident Ophthalmic Officer.
Scarborough, O. L., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., House Surgeon to Mr. Bevan.
Smailes, W. H., M.B., B.S. (Lond.), House Surgeon to Mr. Ward.
Thomas, G. W. F., M.B., B.S. (Lond.), House Physician to Dr. Griffith.
Whalley, F., M.B., Ch.B. (Leeds), House Physician to Dr. Churton.

Ida Connaught Home.

Arnott, W., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., Resident Medical Officer.

Leeds Hospital for Women and Children.

Hummel, J. J., M.Sc. (Vict.), Resident Clinical Assistant.
Leach, H., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., House Surgeon.

This has been a terrible penalty for my sins of omission in the last number. If there is one thing I do dislike, it is these long lists; too many capital letters in them for me.

The old, old question of overlapping times at the School and Infirmary is still with us. It is always about to be settled definitely, and never is; much to the discomfort of the students, and the annoyance of the Lecturers. Surely there is room here for a little of that excellent policy of give and take, which costs so little and often means so much.

Notice of yet more appointments reaches me, and I must hasten to put them down before they are lost.

J. C. Teasdale, M.B., Ch.B. (Vict.), M.R.C.S., Surgeon to the Retford Hospital.

H. Fearnley, M.B., Ch.B. (Leeds), Resident Medical Officer, Leeds Public Dispensary.

MARRIAGE.

WALES.—MOXON.—On November 15th at All Saints' Church, Hull, Herbert Wales, M.A., M.B., B.C. (Cantab.) to Bertha, eldest daughter of B. H. Moxon, L.R.C.P., of Hull.

We understand that that most jocose and entertaining of Professors, Dr. Griffith, has contributed a masterly critique on Thanes anatomy to this number. Such an article coming from such an authority is worthy of your most weighty consideration.

We should like to draw the attention of our readers to the Medical Students' Ball, which is to be held on the 26th December, in the Masonic Rooms, Great George Street. The success or failure of this function rests with you, this is an opportunity to show your *esprit de corps*.

We beg to announce the following alterations in the list of S.R.C. officers, as given in the last number.

President of the Medical Society: Mr. J. A. Coupland.
Secretary of the S.R.C.: Mr. S. H. Booth.

Opening of the Medical School.

THE account of the opening of the Medical School and the prize giving should really have appeared in the last number, but as the gentleman who should have written it was in London, and never sent any MS., it was omitted.

On October 2nd, a casual visitor to the Medical School might have observed a splendid figure standing in the Library doorway. "In scarlet grandeur awfully arrayed" these stood our worthy Dean, affably shaking hands with the beauty and intellect of Leeds. The afore-mentioned beauty and intellect, after the handshaking, passed on into the Library, there to discuss the weather, and a most excellent tea provided by some of the dwellers in Olympus. Having satisfied their souls with good things, the brilliant galaxy of youth and beauty ascended into an upper chamber prepared to supplement their mental equipment by such words of wisdom as might chance to fall from the lips of some of our giants in intellect. Amid prolonged and enthusiastic cheering, the Vice-Chancellor entered, accompanied by the Right Hon. Gerald Balfour, M.P., who had kindly consented to open the session, and Lady Betty Balfour, from whose fair hands the geniuses of the School were to receive the just reward of their wearisome labours.

After a short introductory address from the Vice-Chancellor, Mr. Gerald Balfour delivered his speech, in which he gave a brief resumé of medical practice and education, past and present. Lady Betty Balfour then distributed the prizes to such as were fortunate enough to have earned them. Dr. Grinbaum proposed a vote of thanks in well-chosen words and a Johnsonian style of diction, which Mr. D. W. Hardy seconded in an oration bristling with humour, unintentional and otherwise. The vote of thanks having been duly carried amidst a storm of acclamation, the meeting terminated, and thus we entered on yet another year's work.

Answers to Correspondents.

Engineer:—Bacteriology is but a form of gardening. The demonstrators are even as the under-gardeners. They carry out the instructions of their chief, and tend and water their vegetables.

Anatomist:—No, it is not true that the *gluteus maximus* is inserted into the great trochanter of the femur: for a full explanation with diagrams and explanatory physical exercises, write to Dr. Griffith.

At a Poplar inquest, recently, a doctor stated that the man had died from hæmorrhage into the pons.

A Juror: I didn't think it was a drowning case.

Coroner: Neither is it.

Juror: What about the pond, then?

Coroner: Oh, I see what you mean—the pons—That is an artery leading into the brain, and it was ruptured and caused hæmorrhage.

Juror: Thank you. I understand now.

Medical Christian Union.

THE annual meeting for Freshmen in connection with the above was held in the School Refectory on Friday, October 29th, 1905. Dr. Hellier, as President, took the chair. After a most excellent tea, provided by the care and forethought of the officials of the Union, addresses were given by the Revs. Dr. Bickersteth, (Vicar of Leeds), W. P. Williams, M.A., who is about to sail for China, and B. Lowe, M.A., Chaplain to the Infirmary.

The addresses were all more or less on the same lines, pointing out the aims which the Union is striving after, and indicating the value of the work by its past record. It was indeed a great pleasure to have Dr. Bickersteth with us; and it may fairly be taken as a measure of his sympathy and interest, that he made time to attend the meeting, and cheer us with his timely words of encouragement.

Mr. D. W. Hardy spoke in eulogistic terms of the untiring energy and zeal of Mr. R. N. Hartley, who, after some years of most valuable service as our President, is now retiring, to the undisguised regret of all who came within the sphere of his kindly personality.

On the motion of Mr. S. H. Booth, the following officers and committee were elected for the ensuing year:—

President: J. B. Hellier, Esq., M.D.

Vice-President: R. N. Hartley, Esq., M.B.

Student President: D. W. Hardy.

Secretaries: P. K. Hill and H. L. Flint.

Missionary Secretary: J. P. Bibby.

Treasurer: B. R. Vickers.

Committee: S. H. Booth, J. C. Lyth, and A. Theobald.

Medical Society.

THE second meeting of the above was held on Tuesday, 14th, in the Refectory. Mr. Coupland, the President for the session, opened the proceedings by thanking the Society for the honour shown him by electing him into the chair. There was a record attendance of about thirteen. Mr. Nicol read a paper entitled: "The Cult of the Osmic," and there was no doubt we were a very happy and snug little family gathering. Mr. Nicol in his paper showed us the quick in his pleasing and humorous aspect, and also as a formidable rival to the legitimate practitioners of the art of medicine and surgery, finishing his remarks with a

rough scheme for the direct governmental control of the quack and all belonging to him. Mr. Booth thought that the high fees were the cause of driving many to the quack doctor, who is evidently prepared to give treatment, though he does not guarantee a cure, for sixpence. Mr. Ward pointed out that the profession was very badly represented in Parliament, and that therefore little improvement was to be looked for. Mr. Flint vigorously attacked horse racing and beer drinking, and sat down with a pleased smile on his face, leaving his hearers to ponder over his remarks in a vain endeavour to trace the connection between them and the subject under discussion. Mr. O'Connell proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Nicol, which was seconded by the Secretary, Mr. A. H. Turner. Mr. Nicol in the course of a short reply tendered the thanks of the Society to Mr. Coupland for his kindness in acting as our President for the present year.

The third meeting of the Medical Society was held on Tuesday, the 21st of November, at the usual time and place.

Mr. Coupland (President) was in the chair.

Mr. Turner read a carefully compiled and deeply thoughtful paper on "Simpson and Anaesthesia."

With careful historical detail he laid before us the outline of this great man's career, how first he distinguished himself in the art of midwifery; and discovered the use of alcohol as an anaesthetic (good old Simpson) until he reached the culminating point in the discovery of the anaesthetic properties of chloroform. Mr. Turner's description of an operating theatre in pre-anaesthetic times sounded like a *Daily Mail* account of the Russian labour troubles, and froze the vital fluid (blood) of several of his hearers. Mr. Turner wound up his paper with a graphic description of the benefits accruing from Simpson's work, and then resumed his chair amid prolonged and uproarious applause.

Mr. Flint on principle objected to the paper and thought painless operations were demoralizing. Mr. Flint has evidently never heard the English language as it comes from the depths of the dentist's chair. Mr. Fothergill, full of pluck, vigorously attacked Mr. Flint (in argument of course), and gave us a graphic description of the early Victorian dunsels. (We had no idea Mr. Fothergill was so old). Mr. Walker proposed a vote of thanks to the author of the paper, which was seconded by Mr. Fothergill.

After this meeting a "Smoker" was held, some account of which will be found elsewhere.

On Tuesday, November 28th, the members of the Society met in the Physiology Theatre to hear a paper by Professor S. Snell, of Sheffield University, on "Some Reminiscences of a Leeds Student and Modern Progress in Ophthalmology."

Invitations to this address had been sent to nearly 150 Leeds medical men who are also Leeds students, and there was a fairly representative gathering.

Mr. Coupland, acting both as chairman and President, introduced our guest to us in a few well chosen words, and then called on Mr. Snell for his paper.

Professor Snell opened his paper with some interesting recollections of the Medical School and teaching staff of his student days, including in his remarks a glowing eulogy of Dr. Prigdin Teale, who, to the intense delight of the audience, was present to hear it. These reminiscences over, Professor Snell plunged into the Ophthalmological part of his address and was soon deep in a bewildering maze of statistics and encyclopaedic words and phrases. Although we were not able to follow it, it was plain to all that the preparation of his paper must have cost Mr. Snell a very great deal of time and thought, and we may take it as a compliment that he considered our Society worthy of so much trouble and pains. Professor Snell finished his most interesting and highly instructive address by exhibiting a series of most interesting lantern slides in the course of which it was discovered that the relations between the residents and nurses at the Sheffield Hospital are of the most amicable nature. A vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. Nicol, and seconded by Mr. Ward, while Mr. Flint in the course of an oration supporting the vote gave us several of Dr. Griffith's latest lecture room jokes to the great and undisguised joy of all present.

The vote of thanks was carried unanimously and with great applause, and a short reply from Professor Snell brought to a close the fourth successful meeting of this Society for the present session.

Medical Smoker.

The first Medical Smoker was held on November 21st, 1905. Professor Littlewood in the chair, and we are glad to be able to record a record turn up of students to the number of about eighty. Mr. Littlewood after making a few remarks, and placing some small orders at the bar, called upon his old and esteemed friend, Mr. Frohisher, for a pianoforte solo, and thus the ball was set a-rolling to the cheerful sound of the Brooklyn Cake Walk and clinking glasses. Mr. Smith rapidly transported us to Zanibar and told us, in a manner which brought tears to our eyes, of his first love. Mr. Shaw followed up with a banjo solo, entitled: "Bonnie Scotland" though where the connection comes in, he has not yet explained. Mr. Rhodes, in his Sunday clothes, told us "He Was One of the Upper Ten," though whether referring to exams, results, or a football scrum, he did not explain.

Mr. Myers obliged us with an excellent musical sketch, and Professor Littlewood's health was drunk long and deep, in many liquors; while the strains of "For he's a jolly good fellow" were wafted up to the starlit sky.

A magnificent quartet was rendered by Messrs. Frohisher, Pickles, Rhodes, and Heyworth. "O! Who will o'er the Downs," and to show their readiness five men at once started before the song was finished. Messrs. Scargill, Smalles, Reed, and Harvey, also contributed to the events of the evening, but why dilate upon this joyous time; suffice it to say the Smoker was an unqualified success—eleven glasses were broken, also one cup.

Reviews.

ELLI'S DEMONSTRATIONS OF ANATOMY.

Twelfth Edition. Smith, Elder & Co., 1905.

THE appearance of a new edition of such a well-known and deservedly admired work as *Ellis's Demonstrations* is an event of some importance to all who are concerned in the study or in the teaching of Anatomy. Twenty years ago nearly all students who desired to obtain a sound knowledge of their subject dissected with the guidance of this work. The appearance of the successive editions of Professor Cunningham's *Manual of Practical Anatomy*, and the improvement of Heath's *Manual of Dissections*, have, indeed, modified the preeminent position formerly held by Ellis's work, although the recent editions have, in every case, enhanced the value of the book.

The new edition, which is the twelfth, has been revised and edited by Professor Addison. It is illustrated by 306 engravings on wood, of which 75 are in colour. The general arrangement of the work is on the same lines as we have been accustomed to, and the parts are described fully and accurately in the order in which they are met with in the dissecting room, while careful directions are given as to methods.

The topography of the viscera, as might be expected in any work edited by Professor Addison, is admirably dealt with, and we recognise in this connection much of his own excellent original work. We are also glad to see the three admirable diagrams by Dixon and Birmingham, showing the relations of the peritoneum in the pelvis.

Where there is so much to praise, it may seem ungracious to criticise. A new feature is the introduction of figures representing the attachment of the muscles to the bones, and these seem, in some cases, to lack clearness. Figure 68, perfectly accurate though it is in showing that the attachment of the tibialis posterior can be seen from the front, will illustrate what we mean, for the close approximation of similarly coloured areas is very trying to the eye. The attachment of the ulnar flexor and extensor of the wrist in figure 56 is another case in point. We think also that the attachments of the crureus and the two vasti in figure 60 might be improved. In figure 73 the attachment of the sobens is shown to the whole length of the oblique line of the tibia, which would involve the popliteal artery in difficulties at its lower part.

There is another point in connection with the diagrams of anatomical text-books in respect of which we have always thought greater care should be exercised. No matter how explicit the text may be as to the position of viscera, or as to the inclination of bones, or the direction of channels, the mind is apt to be dominated by the impression formed from a diagram which is frequently before the eye. We do not criticise figure 126, which could deceive no one as to the position of the stomach, but figures 47, 107, and 130 will certainly tend to perpetuate the ancient and erroneous ideas as to the inclination of the pelvis. The spöben, in figure 129, is quite

unnecessarily placed on its side, and not even the lettering may succeed in removing the wrong impression thus conveyed. Our criticism does not touch such diagrams as figures 143 and 145, where it is manifest from the surrounding structures that the body is lying on its back, but it does touch figure 153, where the prostatic part of the urethra is shown as it would be in a man who is leaning backwards at an angle of nearly 45 degrees with the horizon, or, if in the erect posture, with his pelvis having the erroneous inclination at which it is often seen in ill-mounted skeletons.

These, however, are small blemishes, and not in any way peculiar to this work, and we cordially congratulate Professor Addison on the completion of the twelfth edition, which does more than maintain the high standard of excellence of its predecessors.

WE notice the new editions of Professor Butcher's "HARVARD LECTURES" and his "ASPECTS OF THE GREEK GENIUS." The latter book now contains an additional essay on the "Dawn of Romanticism in Greek Poetry."

Greek Romanticism, the Wordsworthian spirit, is traceable to the decay of the old polytheistic beliefs, and the consequent rise of pantheism, and also to the increased knowledge of the natural sciences which followed in the train of Alexander's conquests. The Hellenistic age marked the rise of Greek Romanticism, although traces of it are to be found in Euripides. The Homeric similes are not emotional, but mainly deal with external action, and conscious sympathy between man and nature is entirely absent in the poems, as is also the converse parallel where nature is described in terms of human experience. However, anticipations of the "pathetic fallacy" are to be found as early as the time of Aeschylus, in the Prometheus Vinctus, lines 426-435, and as an instance of the "converse parallel" we may quote the magnificent lines in the Agamemnon:—

ὁ δὲ θεὸς, οὐκ ἔστιν ἄνθρωπος
χωρὶς δαίμων ἑρμῆος ὄψιν ἔχον·—lines 565-6.

"What time upon the wilder couch of rees
"The sea, without a billow, sank and went to sleep."

But the Alexandrian period gives us the literature of reflection and sentiment in the writings of Apollonius Rhodius, Antimachus, Meleager, and others.

Professor Butcher contrasts Rousseau's delight in the wild and lonely aspects of nature with the Greek terror of them, and the dreamy melancholy with which the sea affected the Hellenic mind. Romanticism was, indeed, not mature with the Alexandrians, for nature still kept her old mysteriousness.

At the end of this fascinating essay, the longest by far in the volume, Professor Butcher calls us back once more into the old world of Homer, when "the time was May-time, and . . . no sin was dreamed."

The *University Review*, October, 1905 (Sherratt & Hughes, 6d.), is always a pleasure to read, if only because of its excellent get-up. Its paper and print are quite a joy in themselves. In this number Principal Donaldson, Vice-Chancellor of St. Andrews University, discusses the relations between the State

and the Scot-
ternate the
control, and
Parliament
and, several
Physician
informal
appeal to the
University. Cal-
ifornia has
demanded to be
which will save
of the popula-
tion part of us
of the Diplo-
my Examin-
in a plea for
University Com-
Cameron's ad-
vice, when he
is a good physi-
cians which is
a national unit
B. B. Brown, to
Boris Chomov-
sky.

To Sumner
the system
to reach the
examination
Dennis Collins
first case of
entire loss of
York University
home wrote ap-
peal. W. McQuinn
Lally, We agree
there are more
times. By the
and the last, a
corrected, time

In this volume we
University of the
editor. We treat
to the
circular information
of the Journal of
repeated cases of
the University posted

We note the Ad-
mission. B.
of St. Johns
Montague.

W. L. Allen pre-
sents to Mrs. L. J.
Allen.

Charles H. C.
Edwards, Jr., Claren-
ce G. Brown, Chief Jus-
tice, Washington

and the Scottish Universities. The latter are less fortunate than the English ones, being under State control, and cannot move without an appeal to Parliament, and the difficulty of drafting an Ordinance and securing its acceptance in order that Lord Playfair's Clause in Mr. Gladstone's Act may become effectual has caused a deadlock. Mrs. Bryant appeals for a national self-governing University for Ireland. Cardinal Newman's project of a Roman Catholic University is apparently shelved, and the demand is now for something more truly rational, which will meet the needs of the larger proportion of the population. Viscount Mountmoore writes the first part of an interesting article on the development of the Tropics, and Dr. K. D. Roberts on the University Extension Movement. Mr. H. O. Newland puts in a plea for Sociology as a recognised subject in University Curricula. This reminds us of Professor Clapham's address before the Literary Society last year, when he suggested the same thing. There is a good photograph of the first Rhodes' Scholars at Oxford, which is not without an ethnological interest. A memorial notice, with a portrait of the late Dr. D. B. Monro, together with French, American, and British University News completes the number.

The November number opens with a bold attack upon the system of acquiring an "Education" at so much per pound, alias the correspondence and examination system as carried to excess. Professor Churton Collins wrote in much the same strain in the first issue of the *University Review*. Dr. Windle's article has reference to Ireland, and is a criticism of Irish University education in particular. Mr. H. R. James writes upon Indian University problems, and Mr. W. McDonnell on the old question of residential halls. We agree with what he says, but we think that there are more difficulties in the way than he mentions. By the way, we notice both in this number and the last, a great many printers' errors left uncorrected, three on one page in one instance.

Personalia.

In this column we have inserted such items of interest concerning former students as we have been able to collect. We trust to our readers to furnish a supply of similar information for each issue of the *Gryphon*, so that the Journal of the University may become the recognised means of keeping the various members of the University posted as to one another's doings.

We note the following appointments:—

C. Spiegelhalter, B.Sc. (1900-3), Chief Chemist to the St. Helens Cable and Rubber Co. Ltd., Warrington.

R. L. Alkin (evening student), Chief Assistant to Messrs. L. J. Hesling & Co., Yokohama, Japan.

P. Nicholls, B.Sc., Chief Draughtsman, Western Electric Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

C. G. Petros, Chief Assistant to C. E. Strohmeier, Esq., Manchester Steam Users' Association.

J. Wharton, Train Electrical Engineer, G.N.R., Doncaster.

C. N. Moberley, Electric Station Engineer, Bombay.

A. Jopling, District Superintendent, Sunderland and South Shields Rural District Electric Supply Co.

Obituary.

THE University has lost another active well-wisher in the person of Mr. J. H. Wurtzburg, who died a few days ago at his residence in Ben Rhydding. Mr. Wurtzburg was, for many years, a member of the Council of the Yorkshire College. When the University of Leeds was established he was one of the representatives of the Leeds City Council on the Council of the University, and, as Chairman of the City Education Committee, was largely instrumental in securing increased financial support for the University. Last year's change in the balance of political power in the City Council led to a change in its representation on the University authorities, but Mr. Wurtzburg still remained Chairman of the Committee on Higher Commercial Education. In this subject he took a lively interest, and was one of the most active workers in connection with the establishment of the Department of Commerce.

Correspondence.

The Editor declines to be held responsible for the opinions of his correspondents.

All letters must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

To the Editor of the "*Gryphon*."

SIR,

In an age when enthusiasm is at a low ebb, even where a good cause is concerned, it may be considered that any remarks upon the subject of the almost contemptuous attitude assumed by many of our students towards the *Gryphon* are both superfluous and useless. Nevertheless I would beg permission to offer a few suggestions in the hope that they may lead to some alteration of this deplorable state of affairs.

There must be few men who are unaware of curiously suspicious smile, and the cutting remark with which the question "Have you read the last *Gryphon*?" is too often greeted. A smaller circle—the Editor and his Committee—must be further aware of the supremely inadequate circulation which the magazine obtains, and of the extraordinary difficulty of securing readable "copy." One reason instantly occurs which will account for much of this indifference and hostility. There are always to be found a certain number of individuals alike incompetent to take a share in running a magazine, and wanting in that intelligent insight necessary to the formation of a rational criticism of one. To such people a haughty smile and an expression of scornful superiority affords a welcome

opportunity of escaping from some task of duty, which, if attempted, would inevitably lay bare the inmost recesses of their minds and reveal to the world the ghastly vacuum that exists within. But such a reflection will not, I think, fully account for the unpopularity of the *Gryphon*: consequently, I submit the following criticisms of a more or less rational order for the mental digestion of the Editorial Committee:—

1. *The price is too high.* I have compared it with many other Variety and College Magazines, and find that 6d. is an unusually large amount to charge. The following examples will show the average:—G.U.M., 1d.; St. Andrews, 2d.; Liverpool, 3d.; Manchester, 4d. Now I do not mean to assert that 6d. is a sum which the ordinary student cannot afford, but I take it as quite certain that a reduction to 3d. would enormously increase the circulation. Even the most enthusiastic of us in his sane moments agrees with the *Yorkshire Evening Post* in regarding a College Magazine as a sort of frolicsome offspring of juvenile precocity, and grudges the payment for it of the price of a dozen copies of the *Daily Mail*.
2. *Too much expense is sacrificed for the sake of a stylish appearance.* No one will grumble at the general get-up considered by itself. But most people, I think, will admit that it is too expensive when considered in relation to the contents of the magazine. The use of less costly paper would go some way towards making possible a reduction of price. When the circulation equals the number of students we could revert to the present system, with the additional attraction of "Arts and Crafts" illustrations and photographic representations of the Editorial Committee and the Rugby Football Team (off the field).
3. *The size is too big.* The present *Gryphon* is an unwieldy thing, which will not go into one's pocket, and is, with difficulty, forced into a letter box. It will never be popular until it is handy in size, as well as reasonable in price and readable inside. A reduction in size of pages and type would also contribute to the suggested decrease in cost.

May I venture to ask the Editorial Committee to descend at leisure from its pedestal of critical revision and give some angust attention to the points that I have raised? It is now a considerable time since I first read the announcement in the Students' Handbook that the *Gryphon* was a spot wherein "a plethora of literary stars twinkle on the horizon of future fame." It is with the sincere wish that, before the time of my departure from Leeds arrives, I may be able in thought to address the unknown writer of this sublime galaxy of metaphorical meteors as a genuine prophet that I pen these lines.

I am, Sir,

Yours faithfully,
NaOH.

[We certainly have no objection to descending from our "pedestal" to make a few comments upon our correspondent's letter. If he will refer to Vol. vi.,

No. 2 of the *Gryphon* (Dec., 1903) he will see that many of his complaints were made in that issue. Not much effort has ensued from them. But to take the points raised by our correspondent, we may say that the size of the *Gryphon* is really of small moment. Considering that it is published only twice a term, it would not reflect much credit on the University if it were smaller than it is now, and as we have a well-designed block for the cover we do not feel prepared to go to the expense of getting a smaller one designed and made, in order to reduce its bulk. And very little unnecessary expense is incurred in printing it. The paper upon which it is printed, and the paper of which the cover is composed, are of no great costliness, and we believe very little saving would be made by procuring a cheaper. The price of the *Gryphon* is certainly a common target for the shafts of criticism. But it will never pay to reduce the price unless we can publish it more frequently. It would be simply suicidal to publish it at 3d. under present conditions, trusting to luck that more people would buy it, if they could get it cheaper. And we can never publish it oftener as long as contributions come in at small's pace. When we see signs of a little more originality on the part of our readers, and when we are forced to holdover plenty of matter from one number to another for want of room, we can promise our correspondent that steps will be taken to reduce the price, and increase the frequency in publication of the *Gryphon*.
Ed.]

To the Editor of the "Gryphon."

DEAR SIR,

Now that our University is well established, I think that we students should have the same rights as students at Oxford, Cambridge, Durham, etc., with regard to the wearing of gowns. I think that, if the Senate knew those things were desired by the students, they would readily grant them.

Might I propose, therefore, that the Debating Society should organise a full Debate on the subject. The debate would be certain to be popular, though there would no doubt be an overwhelming majority in favour of bringing the students of the University of Leeds on to the same level as the students of the older Universities in this respect.

I have no doubt that were Leeds to take the lead, the other northern Universities would soon follow.

Hoping this proposal will meet with some consideration,

I remain,

Yours, etc.,

WEX.

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge the receipt of the *Sphinx* (Liverpool), Nos. 2, 3, and 4. The *Gloucester University Magazine*, Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4. The *Dragon* (Aberystwith). College Echoes (St. Andrews), Nos. 6, 7 and 8.

Vol. I.



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