IN MEMORIAM.

It is the melancholy duty of the Editor of a paper to record the deep loss the country sustains in the death of its illustrious sons. Bengal seems to be ill-starred. Year after year she is being rendered the poorer by the disappearance of distinguished luminaries from her once-bright sky. Last year we lost Sir Ashutosh Chaudhuri, Sir Ashutosh Mookerjee and Sj. Bhupendra Nath Bose. This year, even when our wounds are quite green, comes a fresh bolt from the blue and takes away Deshbandhu Chittaranjan Das and Sir Surendranath Banerjee from our midst. We have been so stunned by the blow that we do not know how to express the deepest sorrow of our heart at the unexpected passing away of these two worthy sons of Bengal.

DESHBANDHU CHITTARANJAN DAS, who died at Darjeeling on the 16th June, was the first Mayor of Calcutta and the accredited leader of the country. He was great in every sphere of life: great as a poet, as a lawyer, as a statesman, and as a patriot for whose tre mendous sacrifice at the altar of his country's liberty the whole world was ringing, But greater than all these shines out his greatness as a man. The world knows of Deshbandhu's great sacrifice when the call of the country came, but it never knew of the thousand little charities in which this prince among men poured all his immense wealth. But how could it know? Chittaranjan was generous almost to a fault, but he never did his charities to advertise himself. In his charities he followed the sermon of Jesus: Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand does. His heart bled at the mere recital of the slightest distress of a suffering brother, and his purse was readily at the disposal of the needy. He was the friend, philosopher, and guide of the student community, and commanded their implicit obedience and respect. He flashed like a luminous star, filled the whole country with his bright lustre, and then disappeared suddenly and unexpectedly when the country's need was the screst. When the history of Young India comes to be written Deshbandhu's name will

appear in characters of gold as one who passionately loved his country, fought and even died for her in the fullness of his glory and greatness!

SIR SURENDRANATH BANERJEE, the grand old man of Bengal, may rightly be called the father of Indian Nationalism. For many years he acted as a Professor of English, and was the founder of Ripon College, Calcutta. His service in the cause of the motherland cannot be over-estimated, and his countrymen will always cherish his revered memory as one of the makers of the Indian nation. He died at his Barrackpore residence on the 6th August at 1-30 p.m. As a mark of respect to the memory of this great man our College remained closed for two days.

THE RESULTS.

As we remarked last year, there seems to exist a kind of fatality about the publication of the B.A. results, so that this year too, as in previous years, they were very much belated inspite of the efforts of the new Vice-Chancellor to publish them earlier. But delays of this kind have of late become the regular practice of the Calcutta University, and any protest is only a cry in the wilderness. Plucked students have, therefore, to remain content with the short-term work they can get under the circumstances.

The recults were published in the Calcutta Gazette of the 6th August; 223 have obtained Honours (as against 280 of last year). 157 have passed with Distinction (as against 238 of the year previous) and 1090 have passed in the Pass Course (as against 1462 of last year). The total thus comes up to 1470 which falls short of last year's total oy as big a quantity as 510!—a fact which is sure to cause an alarm among the student community as well as the public.