

chester boys translate it, "Work, walk or be whopped."

The College dining hall, too, is full of relics of Wykeham's time. At the lower end stands the old iron-bound "tub," into which the fragments of the daily meals are thrown, to be distributed to the poor at the college gate. In this way the boys are saved from all danger of "hash," "resurrection dishes," etc., for a thing is never allowed to come on the table twice. On either side of the "tub" are the butteries from which the provisions are dispensed. Here are still kept the old wooden trenchers and leathern jacks for the beer. These trenchers and jacks are still used by the scholars on certain special occasions for breakfast and tea, but not for dinner. In reply to a question as to how the gravy was kept on the flat trenchers, the porter explained that they made a little wall round the edge with the potatoes and put the meat and gravy in the centre. The scholars are waited on by the sixteen choristers, poor boys, who receive a free commercial education, in return for singing in the College chapel, and performing other duties.

Last, but not least, we came to the dormitories. Eight small iron bedsteads are ranged against the walls, with curious little receptacles, half cupboard, half writing-table, called "toys," standing between them. In the centre of the room is an oaken pillar, which helps to support the low ceiling. Around this pillar is a washstand holding eight basins and as many pitchers. Above this is a square bookcase, which contains the chamber library of a hundred volumes or more. On the four sides of the bookcase are painted inscriptions of this kind: "Such as are gentle them shall He learn His way," "Manners makyth man." This latter was Wykeham's motto and is now that of the college. In winter the rooms are warmed by large open fire-places, and it is thought that the word "fag" came originally from the fact that the fag's chief duty was to carry in the faggots for these same fire-places.

William of Wykeham only provided for seventy-eight scholars, and not more than ten "sons of nobles and great men," but this latter class has, with the fame and wealth of the college, grown to over three hundred. It is only to be supposed that in a school of this age there must be many curious and interesting customs among the boys themselves, but the limits of this article will not allow of any description of them.

DOUGLAS MASON (IV).

The Chess Tournament.

The tournament announced at Christmas by the ACTA turned out to be a great success. The entries were 13 seniors, 5 juniors and 7 novices, so that each player had 24 games to play.

The prize in the senior class went to Norworthy after a hot contest with Doolittle. Up to the time of meeting each other, each had only been beaten once, by Baldwin, and the issue of the tournament depended on this one game, which occupied $3\frac{1}{4}$ hours actual play. Baldwin, who had not lost a game, was out of it because he had only played 11 games. Gardner with 17 wins and Stayner with 14 showed excellent form.

The junior prize went to Hoyles mi, who only lost 5 games out of the 24.

The novice prize was won by Nicholls max after a close race with Watts. One point separated them, but Watts neglected to play off two games.

The fight for wooden spoon was about a tie between Gooderham ma and Trimmer, but on account of his superior staying power it should go to Trimmer.

The tournament has succeeded beyond the wishes of its promoters in awakening the interest of the boys in chess. Even since the tournament began at least a dozen boys have learned to play, and the next competition will doubtless be even keener than the first.

ECHOES OF CHESS.

Dalton—How did you come out with Doolittle, Bishop?

Lumbers—Oh, he worked me again on that "foolish mate."

China—Hurrah! I've got my queen away up in a corner where he can't take it.

Pete—Oh, I see your scheme!

Hoyles—Well, what is it?

Pete—Oh, I'm not going to tell you, for perhaps you don't see it.

Hoyles—Did you have any object in that last move, Pete?

Pete—Yes; of course I did.

Hoyles—What was it?

Pete—To gain time.

Cholly—You can move either one or two spaces the first time you move a pawn, can't you?

Plunk—Yes; but who's going to be fool enough to take one when he can have two?

The *Toronto Globe* a few days ago had a curious little paragraph to the effect that the game of chess is taught in Austrian schools. It would be interesting to find out how far this is true.