

would be excusable to defer the building of a monument until we could better afford it. But Mr. Howard was in point of fact paid some \$60,000 for the Park under the terms of the agreement he made with the city.

TO provide for this and other things equally "pressing," the \$1,000 grant to the Boy's School at Mimico is cut out! This is not economy; it is disgraceful stupidity. The Mimico school is doing a magnificent work for Toronto. It is simply turning "gutter-snipes" into respectable and self-supporting citizens, and richly earns the pittance the city is in the habit of granting.

THIS sort of thing is like the witnesses in the great Whelan-Pacaud corruption case in Quebec—it won't answer at all!

BY the touching request of the graduating class, the Convocation ceremonies of Toronto University were this year held in camp fashion on the campus near the ruined walls of the grand old building. By this arrangement the grads. and under-grads. were enabled to gaze intently on the "mortal remains" of their alma mater. Chancellor Blakc, who, by the way, was created an LL. D.—which means Doctor of C.P.R. Laws and Parliamentary Languages—seized the opportunity in his eloquent address to *carvas* his hearers and the public generally for aid in the rebuilding operations.



EDWARD the Great very gracefully referred in his address to the fact that the number of sweet girl matriculants has increased from fifteen to forty-three, and the number examined from twenty-eight to one hundred and eight. "And you will see by the class-lists," he went on, "that they are taking in some departments, notably modern languages, excellent places. I hope they will excel in other departments too. I see that yesterday Philippa Fawcett, who comes of good stock on both sides, the daughter of Millicent Garrett and Henry Fawcett, is at the head of the mathematical tripos in Cambridge, and that two other ladies are amongst the wranglers. (Applause.) What may we not hope for the advancement of learning when we realize fully the benefit of doubling the sources of supply? (Applause and laughter.) What may we not hope for the spread of intellectual enjoyment, when we accomplish the fuller participation of that half of the race who have hitherto found their way into those pleasant fields, at disadvantage, over fences or by stealth? As an old advocate of the higher education of women, I rejoice in these results, and I earnestly hope that our experiment in co-education, with its obvious theoretical difficulties and its still more obvious practical advantages, may go forward as it has begun, unmarred by checks or drawbacks, and justifying our confidence in the Canadian youth. (Applause.)"

Good for Edward! Bully for the girls!

AT the recent conference of the Associated City Charities, Prof. Goldwin Smith, the President, expressed himself as follows in his annual address:



MA KINTRA!!

ETHEL—"Oh, look, nurse!—isn't that a naughty man? He's screaming dreful—and yet he's got such a big feeding-bottle!"
—*Funny Folks*:

This is the season at which many of our wealthier citizens are about to leave us for pleasure trips to Europe. How can any man with a heart and a brain enjoy life in the pleasure cities of Europe upon money which he draws from labor here? Is there anything even in the haunts of misery and vice more unsightly to the moral eye or less respectable than the colony of expatriated sybarites in Paris?

Can it be that the Professor is becoming imbued with Socialist ideas? He has often set down other people as Socialists or demagogues for using no stronger language. As he has been almost everything else in turn and nothing long it need not surprisc anybody should he accept *Socialism* at last. The admission that the wealth squandered by the idle and luxurious class is all drawn from labor is a long step in that direction.

RACY writing—the Turf department of the *Mail*.



QUITE ANOTHER FRAME OF MIND.

AT THE ONTARIO SOCIETY EXHIBITION.

MISS JINKS—"Oh, isn't it just lovely!"
DAUBLE, R.C.A.—"I beg pardon, but I painted that picture, and I am truly pleased to find it appeals to the people."
MISS JINKS—"I didn't mean the picture—it's the frame, as my young man made!"