

Something would appear to be radically wrong with the system now in vogue here of operating what is popularly known as "tatty leave;" for as at present carried on it is both inconvenient and unjust. Cases have recently occurred in which boys spent half an hour looking for and waiting for the sergeant, and then in despair of being able to get leave that afternoon have dispensed with that formality and gone over without. And for this heinous crime, this fearful defiance and subversion of authority, these unfortunate youths were "confined till further notice," which further notice did not come we believe till nearly a week after the occurrence. We believe in punishment for the sake of discipline, and not discipline for the sake of punishment, and how discipline can be improved by severely punishing a boy for breaking, not from any desire to do so, but because it had become impossible to follow, an unimportant and inconvenient rule of the College is beyond our comprehension.

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SONNET—TO A PEN.

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Thou great inscriber of man's deeds,  
 Of poet's thoughts, of nation's lore,  
 Of love, of hate, of aims which soar  
 To heights of fame, and all indeed  
 Which goes the cause of right to plead.  
 Thou glorious knight of freedom—more  
 Than sword, intrigue or battle's roar,  
 Than envy, bigotry and creed.  
 Imparter of the lover's dream;  
 The rich man's whim, the beggar's wail,  
 Of king's command, and statesman's theme;  
 Of rapture, sorrow, hope and fail.  
 A monarch ruler thou dost seem,  
 To love, to curse, exalt and rail.

D. A. McCALLUM, '96.

Univ. Coll., Toronto.

Woman is a delusion: it is astonishing how fond some young men are of hugging delusions.

A correspondent asks, "What magazine would you recommend as likely to quickly secure me a very high position by the insertion of an article containing, as my friends assure me, a good deal of fire?" We suggest a powder magazine, but trust our correspondent will select one in the next province.

EXCHANGES.

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Our old friend Trinity College School has at last succeeded in producing a paper, which with a remarkable degree of originality they have entitled, *Red and Black*. It is not a bad production for a beginning, but we should judge that the boys did not write the majority of the matter contained in its nine pages. The *Red and Blue* of Pennsylvania, contains some good sketches and poetry. We receive also *Printer's Ink*, and the California *Rostrum*, which latter contains a vigorous article on "Bacchanalian Revels."

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PATRIOTISM.

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Mr. W. B. Northrop, M. P., Belleville, has generously presented a cricket-bat to the First XI, the destination of which is yet to be settled by the members themselves. Mr. Northrop, besides being Head of the School, was also an active and prominent member of the Team of 1874, and it is gratifying to find that he has not forgotten his old school, nor the game, but still keeps a warm corner in his heart for both.

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FUNNIOSITIES.

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Watts: What is the matter with Thompson? He has got so he stammers all the time. Potts: His wife made him stop swearing.

THE ADVICE WAS TIMELY.—Lieutenant Lofty (just before the battle): General, I should like very much to see my father before he dies.

General Poundtext: Go at once, my boy. Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land.

MERELY A SOLICITOR.—Sleek Stranger: I am hunting for work, sir. Have you any scrubbing, washing or cleaning of any kind you wish done?

Mr. Morrison Essex: You don't look like a man for that kind of work.

Sleek Stranger: I am not, sir. It is for my wife I am hunting work.

Samson, the strong party, was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand persons tumbled to his scheme.