

WE have much pleasure in announcing that in our next issue we shall begin to publish a series of three or four papers from the pen of the Rev. Dr. Scadding, Toronto's learned and gossipy historiographer, dealing with the characteristics of the school books of our grandfathers. The series will be entitled, "A Boy's Books, Then and Now—1818-1881," and will discuss the scholastic literature represented by the renowned classicists and pedagogues, Valpy, Ruddiman, Lindley Murray, Alexander Adam, Cobbett, and a host of other "makers of books" dear to the youth of a bygone generation. Our exchanges will oblige us by giving this paragraph a wide currency.

AT a recent meeting of the Senate of the University of Toronto a scheme for the affiliation of St. Michael's (R. C.) College with the University was submitted and approved of, Vice-Chancellor Muloch giving notice of a statute to give effect thereto. We append the memorandum of affiliation drawn up by the authorities of St. Michael's College whom we take the opportunity of congratulating upon the step they have taken, which we trust will prove beneficial to the students of the College, and attest the wisdom and liberality which have suggested the course and given it practical effect:—

Scheme of Affiliation of St. Michael's College with the University of Toronto.

1. St. Michael's College is to be a college in affiliation with the University of Toronto.
2. In the sub-department of history (medieval and modern) no authors are to be specified in the University curriculum. The periods of history embraced in the curriculum are to be the subjects of examination without necessary reference to any particular authors, and examiners are to be instructed by the Senate to so conduct examinations as to carry out the spirit of this memorandum.
3. In the department of mental and moral science and civil polity no authors are to be specified in the University curriculum. The questions will have no necessary reference to any author or school of authors. In matters of opinion matters will be judged according to their accuracy of thought and expression.

(Signed) J. J. CASSIDY, M.D.,
J. M. TEEFFY,
D. A. O'SULLIVAN, M.A.

CARLYLE, by his will, it seems, has bequeathed to the University of Edinburgh, for the establishment of ten bursaries for deserving students, his estate of Craigenputtock,

in Dumfriesshire, which came into his possession through his wife, and will yield to the University some \$1,500 a year. The bursaries are to be named after Carlyle's father-in-law, John Welsh, in whose family the estate has remained since the days of Knox. Five of the bursaries are to be awarded for proficiency in mathematics, and especially pure geometry, and five for proficiency in classics—Latin, Greek and English. The document conveying this gift to his old University, of which he was once Lord Rector, characteristically closes with these words: "And so may a little trace of help to the young heroic soul struggling for what is highest, spring from this poor arrangement and bequest. May it run, for ever if it can, as a thread of pure water from the Scottish rocks, tinkling into its little basin by the thirsty wayside for those whom it veritably belongs to. Amen. Such is my bequest to Edinburgh University."

PENS AND INK!—A theme for a volume! To the journalist, however, as they are good or bad, they either make for righteousness or beguile him into sin. A bad pen will in a given time provoke more profanity than anything we know of; yet a good one, such is the ingratitude of man to pen, most of us will be unconscious of. "The tools," of course, "for him who can use them." For us, let it be a *Pickwick* pen, and no task, whether it be the Central Committee, the Education office officials, or the Minister himself, will daunt us. With the pen, we must, of course, have the ink, and with a bottle of *Shuttleworth's* fluid, though we should be ordered to prepare a catalogue of the literary treasures of the Education Depository (sawdust to the masthead, as Carlyle would say), and have the whole menagerie of the adjoining museum looking on, we should be happy. Seriously, however, in the matter of ink, if any scribe in the profession wants a good, genuine, faith-keeping article, let him communicate with Shuttleworth, Toronto. Heretofore, we have only admitted "Stephens" into our sanctuary, and have until now found nothing satisfactory of native manufacture. Shuttleworth's inks, however, may be exported to England and command a sale, on the veracities of the whole Pacific Scandal Cabinet, alongside the brand of "Stephens." Like the latter it is the manufacture of a chemist, and only a chemist can give us good ink. No school will do wrong by trying it; and many a teacher whose heart cries out for a demijohn of the real blue-black stuff, a genuine limpid fluid, will thank us for bidding him "try Shuttleworth!"