

There is a mysterious building in the process of erection at the back of the eastern wing. Many conjectures have been made as to its object. Some assert that it is to complete the quadrangle, others say that it is a cloak-room, while others talk of a new gymnasium, or an observatory. Probably all are wide of the mark as it may be a back kitchen.

One of our students had a marvellous escape from drowning during the Easter Vac. His canoe had been overturned in a daring attempt to shoot the rapids of the Grand river, and he was precipitated into the water and locked in the vortex of the whirlpool at the foot of the rapids. By a superhuman effort he reached the buttress of the bridge after a desperate struggle for three quarters of an hour with the waves. By climbing up the bridge he managed to reach the land. He is to be congratulated on his escape from a watery grave. We learn that this is not the first escape from such a fate that he has had.

The bricking up of one of its windows has given the reading room a gloomy appearance. The one window in it is doing its best to supply light enough to read by, but it labors under a severe disadvantage in the middle of the day when the sun cannot get at that part of the building. Add to this the fact that some men occasionally stick their large feet in front of the window, and some idea of the intense mirkiness of the room may be obtained. Could not the Curator who is fertile in resources, do something to remedy this?

There is a freshman in one of the western corridors who woe the drowsy god of sleep every morning until lectures begin.

Now, without care, he will sleep, sleep, sleep  
But when exams. come he will ween, weep, weep  
As he thinks of his sleep, so deep, deep, deep,  
For only those who sow, will reap, reap, reap.

We have several base-ball connoisseurs in college. The standing of the league at any particular second of any minute can be ascertained in one or two rooms of the college. It may be mentioned that the base-ball intelligence varies in accuracy and bulk inversely as the square of the distance from the said rooms, so that you need not be at any great distance to be a leagueaway from the truth.

### PERSONALS.

C. P. Anderson is assisting the Rev. S. Bennetts at Thomasburg.

Mr. Snowdon has been appointed Missionary to Gloucester, Carlton.

Mr. L. I. Smith intends, on leaving here, to take a course in Divinity at Ely College.

We have received from J. G. Bourinot, clerk of the House of Commons, an able pamphlet on the Fishery question. Mr. Bourinot is an old Trinity man, and anything which proceeds from his trenchant pen is always

reliable and worthy of perusal. His work on Parliamentary Procedure, is now a standard one.

J. M. Snowdon, B. A., 1885, was admitted to Deacon's orders on Sunday, May 16th, by the Lord Bishop of Ontario.

Rev. E. A. Oliver, B. A., paid a flying visit to Trinity a few days ago. His church at Bolton is in a flourishing condition.

We extend our congratulations to Messrs. Dumble and Church, on their having so successfully passed their first Intermediate Examination at Osgoode Hall.

H. A. Bowden has left us to take charge of a Mission at the Batteau, near Collingwood. A letter has been received from him, in which he states the success of his work so far.

Of the present Divinity Class, C. C. Kemp, B.A., goes to Niagara Diocese, J. G. Lewis will remain in Toronto Diocese. J. M. Snowdon received an appointment in Ontario Diocese, and S. D. Hague, B.A., being under the required age, will not go up for ordination for some time to come.

Rev. A. J. Belt, M.A., 1884, has issued a chart of Ecclesiastical History, which has met with very favourable notice. Something of this kind has long been wanted, by which the Church History might be presented in a plain and convenient form, so that the leading points might be at once thrust upon the attention. Mr. Belt is to be congratulated on the success of his attempt, which will be found especially useful by teachers for Bible and Confirmation Classes.

### EXCHANGES.

In the *Rockwood Seminary Magazine* we find a contribution under the head of "Science versus Alcohol." We never knew before that there was such an antipathy between science and alcohol. In fact we always thought that the majority of scientific men were, in a mild way, devoted to it; but this effusion has readily dispelled our visions of science and (perhaps) of alcohol. Our old friends Francis Bacon and Cardinal Wolsey again turn up in character sketches. Peace to their memories.

We were especially pleased with an article entitled "Our first Essay" in our new contemporary the *St. John's College Magazine*. There is an amount of piquancy about it which reflects much credit on the author. We give one quotation which depicts the schoolboys struggling with the essay after the subject had been announced:—

"Most of us now felt that blank incapability of purpose which novelty of purpose begets in the young mind; and as often as brows were knit in efforts to focus some glimmering idea, as often would dull nothing respond to the invocation. Here was the time also when some of the older boys were sorely envied and wistfully watched as they, in the whirlwind of their description struggled with unabridged dictionary words and foreign verbiage."