

one side are busts of H.R.H. the Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne. On the reverse side are the coats of arms of Great Britain and Canada, surmounted by the crest of the House of Campbell, and surrounded by the motto, *Palatum qui meruit ferat*.

SOME weeks ago I alluded to a vehement protest which had been made by the Bishop of Lincoln against the suppression of his office as Visitor of Lincoln College (he is also Visitor of two other colleges at Oxford). The sensible proposal to substitute the Lord Chancellor for the time being was carried, not only by the College, but also by the Commission the first time of asking; but now it has been revoked, in spite of a unanimous vote of the College in favor of the change. The Visitor forms by himself a court of appeal in disputes or grievances, and has the power to veto any changes that may be proposed; and, as might be expected, Dr. Wordsworth's moves here and elsewhere have always been in the direction of strengthening the clerical element. His principal exercise of authority in twelve years has been the prohibition of the appearance of Bishop Colenso in a College pulpit. It is only fair to add, however, that on the whole he has been an exceptionally good Visitor, and has considered every proposal submitted to him fully and fairly, with a real desire to benefit the College, so long as it in no way affected Church interests; but it is, of course, with him Church first and College second.

It would have been impossible for the University Commissioners to please everybody, but they seem to have succeeded in pleasing nobody. Their principal nostrum has been the suppression of a number of idle fellowships and the creation of a number of idle professorships. The clamor for a change was originally got up by the resident tutors, who were dissatisfied with their position and prospects, but they now find that neither have been improved in any respect. The Colleges are merely to be taxed to support a number of professors who will have no pupils, and whose berths will hardly be looked upon as desirable, as they will have to be re-elected every few years, so that when a man has held his post for some time and has married on the strength of it, he will be liable to be turned out at the end of his term by some pushing junior, or in consequence, perhaps, of some private *pique*, an arrangement which will certainly tend to keep the place in a ferment. The surprise of the Commission has been the attitude of Professor Smith, who not so long since contested the representation of the University in the Liberal interest, and who was placed on the Commission as the representative of the Liberal and reforming element—but his influence has been altogether on the Tory and reactionary side—and while making vast professions of Liberalism, the learned gentleman has gone about throwing cold water on every suggestion for Radical change. "Oh, it's no sort of use proposing *that* to the Commissioners; it's all very well in theory, but they would never listen to you for a moment." Up to the time of his retirement, Lord Selborne entirely swayed the Commission, and it is superfluous to add that *his* views are not of an advanced order. Professor Montague-Bernard is now supposed to be the strong man, but if Professor Smith's right-about-face has exercised a very mischievous influence, at least it has not impeded his prospect of the reversion of the Presidency of Corpus. The only consolation to Oxford reformers is the certainty that the Cambridge Commissioners are even more inefficient.

NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.—At the meeting of the Natural Science Association, to be held next Wednesday night, the nomination of officers for the ensuing year will be in order.

Mr. S. Stewart will read a paper on "Teeth," Mr. G. R. Cruickshank one on "Otocysts," and Mr. J. L. Rowand is to give an essay on the "History of Chemistry."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

I.

A *Dominie*, called Dennyson McCorkindale St. Clair,
Kept school at sweet Kilandlord, in the County of Kildare,
Where salutary checks are kept on Boycotting gosoons
By troops of horse artillery and squadrons of dragoons.

II.

He taught his boys the higher arts, inculcating with care
The living truth that every day they ought to comb their hair;
He also showed them how to blow, with Grandisonian grace,
The ornamental organ which is fixed on every face.

III.

His soul was gentle, kind, and good; and oft the Golden Rule,
By precept and example, he promoted in his school.

He showed his boys how early worms were ate by early birds,
And oft condemned the latter in the very strongest words.

IV.

He'd say, "In all your actions here from violence refrain!
Avoid the slightest things which might your fellow-creatures pain!
For when you reach maturer years you probably will learn
That even 'worms when trampled on are very apt to turn.'

V.

"And what are we but crawling worms? So guard thy boyish feet!
Crush not thy fellow-creatures on the pathways when you meet!
Their *annelid* descendants soon may have a joyous feed
Upon their fathers' murderers, a vengeance sweet indeed."

VI.

Such was the disposition of McCorkindale St. Clair—
His most uncommon gentleness is very, very rare;
But yet you'll be astonished that the master used the cane,
In spite of all his arguments against inflicting pain.

VII.

One day a shockhead peasant boy played *hookey* from the school;
A bare legged, dirty boy was he, his name was Phelim Toole.
Next day the master spoke and said, "Of course, my duty's plain,
This is a case whose symptoms must be treated with the cane.

VIII.

"But, Phelim, boy, believe me, that the pangs of getting licked
Are nothing to the anguish your rascalities inflict;
Have pity in the future, and from naughtiness abstain—
Pray think of my gratuitous, unnecessary pain.

IX.

"So Phelim, please disrobe yourself, and fetch me down my stick!
And let this fact sustain your soul between each well-earned lick,
The agony you suffer is as naught compared with mine;
My anguish will be fifty times as hard to bear as thine."

X.

But Phelim wasn't satisfied; he sidled out of reach
And said, "Yer honner's actions aren't exactly what you preach;
And sure if you object to yer unnecessary pain,
Jist *stherip yersilf*, respicted sorr, and hand me o'er the cane.

XI.

"Och, how I'd hate to bate ye, sorr, yer age commands respict,
And every lad would laugh like mad to see yer honner licked;
But still yer honner's bound to mind the Rule 'so swately true,'
Of 'Do to others as ye would that they should do to you.'"

XII.

St. Clair was simply thunderstruck, and stood in mute delight,
For things had never shown themselves in such a glorious light;
And so a martyr to the Rule (so broad and yet so strict),
St. Clair submitted joyfully to getting soundly licked.

XIII.

That evening Mr. Dennyson McCorkindale St. Clair
Was fain to use a cushion in his fav'rite garden chair,
Admitting to his inward self that he had been a fool,
And cursed the Rule, the rod, the school, and lastly Phelim Toole.

XIV.

For many a day thereafter there was ne'er a single word
But talking of the Golden Rule in sweet Kilandlord heard;
And country folks in greeting said, instead of "How d'ye do?"
"Och, do to others as you would that they should do to you."

AMODEUS.