

verdant simplicity, that she is the heiress and Mrs. Van Millions the chaperone. Ethel's fiancee returns unexpectedly from America, and seeing the state of affairs accuses her of flirting, but is appeased and let into the plot. The fortune-hunters find out they have been duped, the curate marries Mrs. Van Millions, and everyone is happy. Miss Chadwick acted the part of the gushing and sentimental widow well and naturally, and Miss Wadsworth, who acted a somewhat different role in the Dramatic Club's performance, played the part of a natural and unaffected girl, in an altogether charming manner. Mr. Pottinger, B.A., was good as the poetical curate, and was well made-up by Mr. Cleworth. The other parts were well taken by Messrs. Sweeny, Sweatman, and Ritchie.

The hall was filled with people, and as the floor had been relieved of its superfluous dust, and well waxed, dancing afterwards was a pleasure instead of a penance, as some of the dances there have been. Down below some prominent members of the B.A.C., a new but flourishing institution, might have been seen presiding over a keg of Sleeman's best, and attending to the wants of the thirsty guests.

Much thanks is due to the ladies who were kind enough to act as lady patronesses, and helped to make the performance a success.

**SPORTS.**

**CRICKET.**

The most disinterested spectator of the various matches played so far this season by our first eleven would admit that our team this year excels all previous ones, and can hardly be beaten in the province.

Five matches have been commenced, and the three that were finished were all victories.

Parkdale put together 34 against our 150 on May the 12th. The best scores were: Martin 35, C. J. H. Mockridge 27—not out, Robertson 26 and Fleet 25; and in bowling Wadsworth got five for 21, and Fleet the excellent average of five for 13.

*Trinity vs. Rosedale.*

The score of this match is appended as an example of the batting powers of our team. The last wicket went down just one minute before time was called. This prevented the match being declared a draw.

*Trinity.*

Rogers.....	b.....	Waldie.....	7
Southam.....	c.....	T. Forrester..	b. Waldie.. 10
Fleet.....	b.....	Waldie.....	0
Martin.....	c.....	Clement.....	b. Boyd... 28
Wadsworth.....	c.....	Ledger.....	b. Boyd... 44
Robertson.....	c.....	Plaskett.....	b. Boyd... 11
King.....	c.....	Lyon.....	b. Forrester 8
Bedford-Jones.....	b.....	Waldie.....	2
Mockridge, C. J. H.....	not out		22
Little.....	c.....	Lyall.....	b. Clement. 8
Douglas.....	c.....	Ledger.....	b. Clement. 19
Extras.....			3
Total.....			162

*Rosedale.*

Bowbanks.....	c.....	Martin.....	b. Wadsworth.. 19
Ledger.....	c.....	Robertson..	b. Wadsworth 0
Lyons.....	b.....	Wadsworth.....	15
Forrester.....	b.....	Fleet.....	18
Jones.....	c.....	Douglas..	b. Wadsworth 3
Lyall.....	b.....	Wadsworth.....	0
Plaskett.....	b.....	Douglas.....	3
Boyd.....	b.....	Wadsworth.....	3
Petman.....	b.....	Wadsworth.....	4
Waldie.....	b.....	Wadsworth.....	0
Warner.....	not out.		1
Extras.....			4
Total.....			70

The bowling analysis shows that Wadsworth took 8 wickets for 28 runs, and Fleet 1 for 7.

The annual match with Upper Canada College resulted in a somewhat hollow victory for us. The tally was: Trinity, 76; U. C. C., 17 and 29. As a natural consequence of Upper Canada's small score, Trinity's bowling averages were somewhat phenomenal. Wadsworth got 5 for 8; Rogers, 4 for 9; Bedford-Jones, 4 for 11, and Douglas, 4 for 14.

The annual match between Trinity and the Toronto Club was commenced on May 24th, but thanks to Jupiter Pluvius was stopped after our men were all out for 64. The first wickets went in an alarming fashion, but fortunately the tail wagged and made our score look respectable.

Mockridge, C. J. H.....	b.....	Laing.....	0
Southam.....	c.....	Gillard.....	b. Laing.. 3
Fleet.....	b.....	Laing.....	0
Rogers.....	c.....	Goldingham..	b. Laing.. 7
Wadsworth.....	ct.....	D. O. R. Jones..	b. Laing.. 3
Robertson.....	c.....	Campbell..	b. Goldingham 6
Cooper.....	stl.....	Sanders.....	b. Goldingham 18
Bedford-Jones.....	b.....	Goldingham.....	2
Douglas.....	not out		10
Chadwick.....	b.....	Laing.....	1
Little.....	b.....	Campbell.....	8
Extras.....			6

Total..... 64

It is always the custom to have a little afternoon dance after this match, but the continuous rain put a stop to that this year, and as a substitute an informal dance was agitated for the evening, which was most successful, in fact a pleasant wind up for a most disappointing day.

**T. C. S. vs. TRINITY.**

This match was the nearest approach to a defeat our team has had. The score shows that at the end of the first innings the school was two runs ahead. The second innings was, however, completed before stumps were drawn and left our team six wickets ahead. The school team is an excellent one. The bowling and batting is all that could be wished, but the fielding did not seem to be quite up to the mark.

**THE INTER-VARSITY MATCH.**

TWICE in this issue of THE REVIEW we have had occasion to deplore the unpropitiousness of Jupiter Pluvius to May sports in general. The 'Varsity match was all but spoiled by "the rainy god."

As usual, Trinity won.

Captain Wadsworth, of Trinity, won the toss, and elected to go in, and sent Robertson and Mockridge to the wickets. Bond, the 'Varsity captain, started the bowling, and off his third ball Robertson was caught by McMaster, who made a brilliant one-hand catch. Rogers took his place, and the runs commenced to come. Mockridge played Bond for two, and in the next over Rogers lifted McMaster's third ball to the boundary for four. After making two more singles Mockridge gave an easy chance to Boulton, which was accepted; two wickets for twelve and things looking a little blue for Trinity. Southam took the former batsman's place, and was bowled by McMaster before he had made anything; three wickets for thirteen. The Trinity captain was the next to go in, and he received a hearty round of applause from the Trinity enthusiasts, who expected a great deal from him, as he had been batting in splendid form during the year. Rogers and Wadsworth made the stand of the day, just at the time when it was most needed. The bowlers could do nothing with them. They played the hardest balls with ease, and the runs came merrily.

At 1 o'clock, when the score was at thirty-three, an adjournment was made for lunch. About 2 o'clock old Sol put in a much longed for appearance, and with his advent crowds of people began to line along the boundaries. There