

moval of the Rev. P. Wright to the pastorate of Knox Church, Stratford, Ont. Mr. Wright's services to the College as Lecturer in classics and mathematics were invaluable. He carries with him the respect and esteem of all to his new and influential position. His place with us is now filled by the Rev. James Y. Cameron, M.A., a gentleman of high attainments and large experience as a teacher.

We turn from the past to the future with hope and courage. The solid facts—the substantial progress—which we have just recited, inspire us with confidence that even brighter days are soon to dawn upon our Institution.

A Popular Error Corrected.

To the Editor COLLEGE JOURNAL.

SIR,—“There are no roses without thorns,” so the saying goes. It is true in many instances. Let me apply it to a student's life.

It is urged by every man who has been a student, that the years he spent at College were the happiest of his life. Moreover, every day we hear old, fat, good-natured gentlemen, saying, with a retrospective sigh: “Young man, you are now spending your happiest days. You have no cares, no responsibility—provided you know your lessons! But wait till you are cast out into the world at large, and then you will have to work, be worried, and be careworn, as we are.”

Now, that may be true, yet I hold that the student's life is not all roses, but has its thorns, its difficulties, and its dark side. To cite but one instance, take the responsibility which weighs upon him so heavily when he has to sew three buttons to his pants, and to mend some part of his wearing apparel which has come to grief at the end of half an hour of gymnastics on the trapeze.

Again, on a bright Sunday morning, at half-past ten, while putting on his collar in a hurry, becoming aware that a button (the back one of course) has yielded to a little rough handling, is he not responsible? Then comes the wailing, and the grief, and the despair, and the “Alas! Alas! what shall I do? Where has it gone? How shall I find it? Where is my needle? Where is the white thread that I forgot to buy yesterday? And where is that needle that my mother gave me to mend my socks with, where is it?” (etc., etc., *ad infinitum*). Next, “A pin! a pin! The world for a pin!”—Now, Mr. Editor, show me the old gentleman who will dare say life with us is always free from trouble, and I consent to be plucked at the Final Exams.

S. R.

Trees.

How pleasant the trees the traveller sees,
Along the dusty way;
How cool their shade in the quiet glade,
When the sun shines at noon-day.

How pleasant to keep in the forest deep,
Companionship with the trees;
To sit on the ground, in the silence profound,
'Neath their canopy of leaves.

How pleasant in spring, when the song-birds sing,
High up among the bows;
And the leaves are seen a delicate green,
As the sunlight through them flows.

And when autumn has come, and harvest home,
What beauty then is seen;
On the leaves are laid every tint and shade,
As they loose their sober green.

And when winter's gloom in a snowy tomb
Has buried the forest leaves,
What a fairy sight of frost-work bright
Is seen on all the trees.

J. B. S.

Hints on Singing.

“MUSICUS” sends the following “hints” in the hope that they may prove of some service to the Glee Club, and to our readers at large:—

As in life, so in singing, an upright position should be maintained; crooked ways being unfavourable to the development of voice or character.

The shape of the mouth should be as near as possible like the letter O (*os rotundum*). Lateral opening of the mouth tends to breathy, hissing vocalism, and should be carefully guarded against by all singers.

“Vocal gymnastics” will be found invaluable to the singer at any stage of his progress. They may be prolonged *ad infinitum*, or stopped short [“Never to go again?”—EDITOR.] *ad libitum*. They may be begun ‘piano’ and continued up to ‘forte,’ after which stage has been reached it may be as well to return to *sotto voce*.

In the study of music, as well as in chimney sweeping and other liberal arts, a scaling ladder is used, made up of eight rounds; to acquire the use of which is an easy and pleasant process—one step at a time being a good maxim—provided the student is careful to note the fact that rounds No. 4 to 5 and 7 to 8 are placed only half the distance apart.

Like the Skinner Fire Escape Ladder, the musical one is also capable of extension; but, as “He that is down need fear no fall,” we recommend beginners to practice the many convolutions of the single octave ladder before ascending or descend-