

The Reading Room is not recognizable now, with its two luxuriously comfortable settees and a number of arm-chairs. A roomy table well clad with a warm cloth replaces the miserable, nude, lank desks which formerly stood, or rather leaned, against the wall, *shivering even with the weight of the papers*. When the carpet is down and the window enlarged, we'll be comfortable. The thanks of the students are due to Prof. Schneider for this reformation which was created in a marvellously short time—a thing unheard of in any of our past history.

The Rev. Prof. of Moral and Mental Philosophy, who is also Lecturer in History, has signified his intention of delivering a series of lectures on European History from the time of Charles V. to the English Revolution (1688). The attendance at the two preliminary lectures, bearing chiefly on the study of history, which have already been given, was very large and will, undoubtedly, be so throughout on account both of the interesting nature of the subject, and the pre-eminent ability possessed by the lecturer for handling such.

At one of the last meetings of the Institute, Messrs. Hudspeth, B.A., Broughall and Farncomb, were empowered to revise the constitution. These gentlemen have begun their unenviable task, and are making favorable progress. To all who have never been engaged in a similar work it may seem easy enough, but in reality it is anything but simple. Each clause has to be carefully read and re-read, and every semblance of a flaw or loop-hole of any description promptly erased. We would suggest that when the snarl of the old constitution has been put in some degree of order—unless such a thing is impossible from its undeniable likeness to a bunch of Gordian knots—a book of clean, white paper be purchased, wherein it may be written.

Arrangements have recently been made with Mr. J. F. Thompson, manager of the Pavilion, Horticultural Gardens, by which Trinity students will be permitted to occupy the first row in the upper gallery, at regular price of admission. Tickets will be sent to a body of eight men or over a day or two beforehand, so that the students, by being early, will avoid the crowd at the ticket office, and will have the first choice of seats. For concert, oratorio, or opera, this place is the best in the house, as those who heard "Iolanthe" can vouch for. Mr. Thompson has also expressed his willingness to make special arrangements for any other part of the building. Excellent musical talent has already been engaged for the coming season, and as such opportunity of enjoying musical treats are not likely to present themselves again, the undergraduates will doubtless be glad to avail themselves of Mr. Thompson's obliging offer.

SOME time ago we hailed with joy the tidings that a new gymnasium was to be erected, and the authorities had required a list of articles for furnishing the same

It would be advisable to make a full catalogue at an early date, for it must be remembered that some time will be required to fit it out. The old gymnasium might be made useful at very slight expense, by laying it out as a tennis court for winter practice. Nothing would be necessary but a close laid floor to make it suitable for the purpose. We are absolutely without amusements in winter, and if something of this sort were done, the deficiency would in some degree be made up. Without much additional cost, at the same time it could be converted into a "fives" court, and so what is now a useless encumbrance, might be made a means whereby the man who does not favor gymnasia could procure ample healthy exercise through the dreary winter months. It is quite probable that the students would endeavor to defray expense to the authorities by raising a subscription among themselves.

"I do not think it necessary that you should have my name before publishing!"—The above was appended to a set of verses (???) whose principal strain seemed to be "rot-a-rot, rot, rot," &c., to infinity, and whose lullaby, far-away echo so overcame our "About College" Editor that he is just recovering from a bilious attack, brought on by the excessive sweetness of the strain. If the author of this gem will hand in his name (the contribution was anonymous) at an early date, we will be only too happy to publish it in capital letters on the first pages of our next issue, and forward his production to the *Monmouth Collegian* or some other well-known periodical for publication. He was not satisfied with desiring to "prostitute the status" of our paper by wishing to get his—his—poem published, but with still greater kindness left it at the discretion of the editors to make a selection if they were unwilling to place the whole series in print. We bow and thank you, Oh! great unknown, but on account of a dispute as to which verse is the worst, now agitating the editorial ranks, we shall be unable to oblige you. One thing has been unanimously resolved upon, that although Mr. Observer (I think he signed himself) hasn't an idea even of the meaning of rhyme, he tried to write poetry,—yes,—"he did, but he didn't know why."

All nature revels at the approach of spring. E'en now the sparrow's chirp and peacock's screech cause the editorial eye to wander far from pen and paper and view the landscape scene. The terrace, with its beds of crocuses and snow-drops fair, in whose luxurious masses a fairy queen would fain(t) to lie, is assuming fast its verdant garb, and awakens dreams of what we oft will spend again—sweet, lazy afternoons with exams. at hand, and no "grind" begun, when so oppressive hangs the heat that it is even visible with naked eye. These scenes awaken too the the thoughts of a pleasant bed in long green grass, where the lively flea hops down your neck, and the festive ant playfully bites your cheek, as 'neath the wide spreading oak you, in lazy languor lie, until your peaceful slumbers are rudely awakened by some kindly disposed spirit who, happening to be sauntering by, deposits an acorn in your eye. Oh! this and lots more you think of as summer draws nigh.