

article entitled "Fagging in English Schools" The role which Tom Brown played at Rugby, at least during the first years of his sojourn there, does not commend itself to the mind of the school-boy who has been taught to "hold as self-evident, that all men are born free and equal." And certainly it is one of the customs which claim the censure rather than the approval of right thinking people, as little is heard in support of it except in England where it has grown to be national. A better selection of subjects would improve the editorial column, as items of merely local interest are somewhat out of place in such a leading position.

The *Cadet*, the organ of Maine State College is one of the most readable of our exchanges. The April number which is not behind the ordinary standard, has some pertinent remarks on the subject of examinations, no doubt suggested by the fast approaching close of the term. "Physical training in public schools," however trite the subject may be, is deserving of careful perusal, and by none more than the parent, who as the writer in the *Cadet* has it "does not intend that his child shall work and suffer, as he has done, all his life," and at the same time, jeopardize the health of that child by a too exclusive intellectual development.

Acta Victoriana continues to be numbered among the most prized visitors to our table. The April number includes, together with the customary batch of College items, personals etc., a lengthy editorial on that mooted subject "Specializing." Our contemporaries from Cobourg are rather inclined to throw in their lot with the already too numerous class which advocates specializing in a college or university course. The few years spent in studying by the average student, are indeed, short enough, which of itself is a necessary evil, but to spend these few years in the cultivation of one branch of science to the exclusion of all others, would be to add another evil less pardonable, because unnecessary, and more injurious in its consequences than the first. After a thorough grounding in the various departments of a college curriculum, it is not then improper, on the contrary it is quite in order, that the graduate student should specially devote himself to that branch of science for which he has found he has a peculiar aptitude.

THE DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION IN AYLMER.

The College Dramatic Association, showed more than a mediocrity of talent in the rendition of "The Ghost," a comedy in three acts, at Aylmer P. Q. on May 7th.

The little troop left the College late in the afternoon, and after an hours ride found themselves at their destination. That the drive was an exceedingly pleasant one will go without saying. The weather was rather cool—a fresh breeze, somewhat sharp, bringing a ruddy tinge into the cheeks of the youthful proteges of Thalia. But who would dare insinuate that those, who had so often before, in the very heart of winter braved the onset of frost and storm, and on this very highway—who would dare surmise that such as they would seek shelter, from a gently fanning gale, behind the driver's box, or wish the journey at an end? The wind, cold and strong as it was, had the good grace to waft back to the Capital the sweet harmonious strains that flowed from the throats of our warblers in the buss. Harmonious strains they were, and how could they be otherwise? Did not Billy out-reach himself on that occasion in the execution of his difficult task of leading the choir and orchestra *en route*? Suffice it to say that during the whole journey a continuous storm of melody raged with all the impetuosity and fury which it so often assumes in recreation hours.

Appropriate choruses and a rousing 'varsity cheer announced to the good people of Aylmer the arrival of the company. In the convent hall where the play was enacted, a grand reception awaited them, all was in readiness; the stage and costumes through the indefatigable exertions of Rev. Dr. Balland, the Director of the Association; the supper—or, what may more properly be called a banquet—through the kindness of the good sisters, Mr. Chas. Devlin and his amiable assistants, the young ladies of Aylmer. After justice had been done to the sumptuous fare—justice such as College boys alone know how to administer—the actors repaired to a smoking room allotted to them for the occasion, where the generosity of Mr. O'Reilly had provided ample material for fumigating purposes.