ing the opportunity of hearing them again before leaving this city. The other soloists all made a very favorable impression. Miss Martens especially was very much liked.

As a close to the celebration of the jubilee a brilliant display of fireworks took place at Dundurn on Wednesday evening.

CLASS CRITICISM, 1887.

Another year of college work has passed away and according to our usual custom we are giving our opinions of the class that so soon will leave our halls, never perhaps to re-assemble here. It has been especially hard to make any distinction in regard to the abilities of Class '87, as the final examinations show such slight differences in the marks given to the members. But we are not required to speak of them from that standpoint. We are to notice them as they have appeared to us as friends and schoolmates, and in this we have endeavored to do equal justice to all. Our earnest wish is that the members of Class'87 may go forth to do good and noble work in the new life that is before them, and may in all things be as successful as they have been in the school work that will so soon lie behind

The first on our list is Miss Catharine Shore, Toronto, President of the Senior Literary Society. The Society certainly did itself honor in electing Miss Shore to be at its head. Her carriage is both graceful and dignified, well suited to the office which she occupies. She is always willing and eager to receive light upon any subject, and asks innumerable questions. Of the seniors in the College Miss Shore is the favorite. The city people also show that they appreciate her genial disposition. Catharine does not study too hard, and enjoys life. She thinks not a little of herself, but a certain amount of seif-esteem is right and proper, for those who think lightly of themselves are never highly esteemed by others.

Miss E. Robinson, Hamilton, would with little trouble be first in her classes, but does not make the effort; however, in music she excels, having won the gold medal in her junior year. In disposition she is most amiable, but to an outside observer would

appear rather distant. Edith is always at her ease and ever ready with the right thing in the right place. She has proved the President's right hand supporter and it is justly thought that the Society could not have succeeded so well without her.

Miss Hardy, Cornell, is Editress of the PORTFOLIO, although not a literary character. In everything she does her best and that is not a little. She possesses an effective way of making her power felt by silence. "Speech," Young says, "burnishes our mental magazine," but Lillie dees not believe this. In the College games she takes no part; they are to her waste of time. You may think as Lillie does if you please. But she will not trouble herself to think as you do. No person could wish a truer or a firmer friend than Lillie.

Miss Burns, Hamilton, is an uncommonyoung lady and likes to be so. She is gifted in mind and in person. Her face reminds one of an Italian portrait. But the effect is partly spoiled by her ungraceful carriage. Everything about her speaks of originality. Certainly this is shown in her painting. Among Mr. Martin's pupils she is without an equal. Some one says that "honor is not a native trait of women," but even he we think would change his mind had he known Aleda. We have no doubt that a bright future is in store for her if she remains true to herself.

Miss Leary, Brittania, is a young lady of medium height, fair, with a bright, intelligent expression. Her opinions are decided and always expressed. When called upon to give her ideas upon any subject she does so with the utmost self-possession. If she is not victorious in an argument she retires gracefully. Ella would be a greater favorite if she gave up her little way of patronizing. Perhaps it is uncommon in a girl for certainly by the opposite sex she is well liked.

Miss Mercer, Islington, although living but a short distance from Toronto, is very unlike a city girl. She has been called "the most modest, unassuming little girl in the whole school." However, this was in her junior year, and with the added dignity of a senior perhaps does not apply. If she feels she does not show it. The expression of her face seldom changes, and all excitement is received peacefully and without any outward sign. George Eliot would have counted