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TRINITY'S POPULARITY.

No better evidence of the remarkable popularity of Trinity University is wanted, than that shown by the immense crowd which flocks to her doors whenever they are opened to its friends. At the Public Lectures this season, Convocation Hall, in spite of its ample proportions, proved far too small to accommodate the people, who thronged thither to avail themselves of Trinity's privileges. Long before the appointed hour every seat would be occupied. More than once the numbers unable to gain even standing room about the doors were almost equal to those fortunate enough to receive admission. From every point of view the lectures were a splendid success. Again, at the Conversazione the number of guests nearly doubled that of any previous occasion, fourteen hundred people, at the lowest calculation, being present. The guests were not only Torontonians, but every part of the great Province had its representative here. The Capital of the Dominion was brilliantly represented. The presence of Their Excellencies, the Governor General and Lady Stanley of Preston, of their suite, and of the new Commander-in-Chief of the Canadian Militia, Major-General Herbert, and members of his staff, was a further tribute to the attraction exercised by Trinity. These distinguished guests were received in right royal fashion by the enthusiastic students. The Governor-General must have been especially

pleased by the enthusiasm his entrance evoked. We hope it may not be long before we again have the privilege of welcoming Their Excellencies within our honoured halls.

ARISTOTLE'S CONSTITUTION OF ATHENS.

THE discovery at the British Museum of a lost manuscript of Aristotle's, is a fact which would seem to call for some special notice in the pages of a university review.

It is true that the absolute genuineness of the treatise on the Constitution of Athens is not yet established (and, until Mr. Kenyon, of Magdalen College, Oxford, to whom the editing has been entrusted, has brought out the *editio princeps*, it will be impossible to decide the question); but, if genuine, the work will have a great interest, not only for scholars interested in the political questions of the past, but as the practical democracy of the present assimilates more and more to the democracy that ruled under the shadow of the Arcopagus, new light thrown on ancient paths is in truth new light thrown on the problems of to day.

HEINRICH SCHLIEMANN.

THE death of Heinrich Schliemann leaves a vacancy in the ranks of European learning which can scarcely be filled again. What

a romantic figure his was! The son of a poor German clergyman, struggling against poverty, ignorance, sickness and bereavement; serving for sixteen hours a day behind the counter of a grocer's shop, and carrying the letters of a large firm to and from the Post-Office, and, in spite of all his difficulties, mastering most of the European languages. Then we see him in the almost Quixotic character of a champion of Homeric orthodoxy, maintaining in the teeth of the prevalent school of interpretation, that the Iliad was no myth, but a genuine record of a genuine war, and proving his contention, not by a critical examination of particles and inflexions, but with a spade and hoe, which compelled Troy, Mycenae and Argos to yield up their treasures and to bear a silent but effective testimony to the truth of the battle that raged around the walls of sacred Troy. His was one of those lives that do us good as we read them, that make us feel that there is something in man, and therefore in ourselves, that makes him capable of triumphing over the seemingly most insuperable difficulties, and of fighting his way to the calm that comes from attainment. His methods of study were such as we may justly take a note of. He read fast and widely, wrote frequent essays which he submitted to the correction of a teacher, and memorized not only his corrected essays, but long passages from the masterpieces of prose and poetry in the languages which he learned. It was probably owing to the training of his memory (and memory can be wonderfully trained) that he became so distinguished a scholar. Note-books are all very well in their way, and are admirable aids to examinations, but when Alma Mater is forsaken, and we enter upon that wider and harder life in which there are daily examinations, and hourly "conditionings," we put the note-book behind fire, but we take our memory about with us.