

perhaps an enthusiastic cricketer will say "if they are so stupid as not to be able to play cricket let them take walks or "grind" or, if they wish success to the cricket club, come out and sag at our practises; that will certainly afford ample exercise." All very good Mr. Cricketer, and very selfish too; for it is just possible to make a work out of play, and so, what with work that is work and play that is also work Jack gets no play and becomes a dull boy. But there are plenty of other sports which can be organized among non-cricketers. This year we hope to, in some degree, supply this deficiency by Lawn Tennis; it affords most healthy exercise, besides being when material and ground are once procured, quite inexpensive. A regular club has been organized with Mr. Ritchie as President, and Mr. Brent as Secretary, and we hope that at no very distant date that some of its members will meet foemen worthy of their steel. It is a general custom now to have Tennis Tournaments every year in this city, and there is no reason why our club should not be represented to advantage therein.

Again it is to be regretted that no use is made by us of the beautiful sheet of water which lies not many hundred yards from our grounds. How many American colleges would covet our situation just from our advantageous site for aquatics? It is a well known fact that aside from the healthy exercise afforded, nothing gives more prestige to a college than a boat club. It has been suggested that we should endeavor to get up at least a "Four." The expense, 'tis true, would be rather heavy for the first year, but after that comparatively small. Suggestions, however, are all very well in their way; a man says "such and such would be a capital idea," and perhaps repeats it to several, all of whom, we may suppose, agree with him and in turn remark it to others. But there the matter stops. Everybody is afraid to take the lead—to give the stone the first heave.

Now if some man, well acquainted with boating and aquatics generally, (and we have several such) would make enquiries and get out an estimate of the expenses, he would, in all probability, see a club quickly organized.

The brightest and perhaps happiest part of our life is spent in college—that part which is most free from care—although

"*Stant et amatas vitiosa curae*
Curæ, &c."

When one is launched out into the world amid all the vicissitudes which beset every path of life, in retrospect the mind rests with peace on that one bright star of the past with which "*vitiosa cura*" had least to do, viz., the few, yet never to be forgotten, years spent within the walls of "*Alma Mater*." As it is the freest from care, so it is the most unselfish period; everything is then done not for self but for the honor of "our University," be it in sports or otherwise. Yet should we look with self-interest to our sports, now is the time when a man will either crush or build up his physical power for life. It is but slow suicide for any one to entirely shut his ears to his

inclinations for cricket and foot-ball, and cram his head full of, perhaps useless knowledge, all the time only too well aware that his body is being injured to an extent that can never be repaired. It is a too common error for people to fall into to think that the chief advantage derived from University life is mental acquirement, though I may be thought to be advancing a very boyish and heterodox opinion when I say so. Nevertheless, it is true. Mental acquirement may be a very important item, but undoubtedly those most vital are the social advantages derived from the company one falls into (presupposing it to be good), the government he must obtain over his eccentricities and foibles on the cricket and foot-ball fields, and last, but not least, the development of his body on the same, which will enable him to make a far better fight in life than the man whose mind is overloaded with theories and whose body is irremediably impaired.

EXCHANGES.

The *Notre Dame Scholastic* contains quite a little gem "The Wish." Marion Muir also contributes—as usual—something very good.

We owe an apology to the *Woolstock Gazette* (we have it correctly this time.) It was very stupid but won't occur again. Thanks for kind notice.

It is a pity that other college papers do not devote a column to scientific items, as the *University Mirror*. It is one of the best portions of that paper, and no doubt, would prove a redeeming feature in some of our contemporaries.

The *Normal News* is no doubt a very good exchange, but now and again it makes little mistakes. We would point out, in the most delicate manner possible to the writer on the "United States Navy" the advisability of making himself better acquainted with facts before stating his opinions so confidently, would recommend the reading of some transatlantic papers.

A new paper has been placed on our table, *The Lancaster Record*. It wants to exchange. Certainly But *Record* if you want to interest your contemporaries don't confine yourself entirely to home news. Launch out occasionally in other directions. The field is very wide.

We don't want to be personal, but would do our utmost to persuade the *Morrin College Review* to put on a decent appearance. The spring has come; scrub up and come out less slovenly. Another matter: Use the scissors more judiciously and sparingly. You sometimes spoil what might easily be dress ed into, well, a very presentable article.

The Dartmouth.—The number now lying before us reckons amongst the contributions of H., as a rule very excellent, a poem, "The Profile." This is ambitiously handled, but faulty alike in rhythm and versification. We need not criticize more particularly. H. possesses sufficient merit to understand and improve.

It is a pity that *Siber* comes to us so seldom. It is