

ABOUT COLLEGE.

"I am weary, weary, I wish that I were dead," sighed the would-be cricketer as he saw the Secretary's 42nd notice intimating that his services were required for the purpose of rolling the crease at 2:30 p.m. sharp.

A sad sight truly to see the L. W. C. gather the remnants of its scattered forces together and weep over its departed glories; no more from its deserted chambers is heard the sound of revelry by night. How are the mighty fallen—but we'll have to stop here—want of space, &c.

Ye batter seized his trustie batte
And sallied forth to playe;
Ye firstlie balle his wickets took,
And strawed them in ye waye.

When extremes meet. Mr. Rainsford kindly entertained the members of the P.E.D.S. and Trinity College Divinity Class on Thursday, the 18th, when a most enjoyable evening was spent. A greater unanimity of feeling between these two bodies is certainly desirable, and we hope that this friendly *re-union* may have the desired effect.

A real live member of the O.O.R. haunts the "wilderness," and at stated periods "shoulders his arms and shows how fields were won" to his infinite amusement and the terror of his room-mate, who not unfrequently raises his eyes from his books to see the valiant (?) hero of a hundred fights coolly levelling the rifle at his head, remarking at the same time that he is only practising.

It seems rather strange that the attention of the authorities has not been called sooner to the dilapidated condition of the bath-room—but better late than never; so we would suggest to them that something be done at once in the way of repairs that would make it fit for use for the present, or at least till proper ones can be made. The discomfort arising from want of a proper bath-room can be better imagined than described.

The flag pole which was so kindly presented to the college last year by the Rev. John Davidson, of Uxbridge, after undergoing many trials and vicissitudes, has at last been erected with all due ceremony, and now rears its lofty head towards the blue, scorning the low things of earth, more especially the bed of clay and water in which it reposed during the winter months.

The Queen's Birthday was again duly celebrated, and notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, all the preparations for its customary observation resulted satisfactorily. The warm summer sun which shone through our bed-room windows led us to expect a bright, pleasant day, and various were the conjectures as to the most profitable way of spending this first general holiday. Some thought of excursions, others of pic-nics, a few preferring the field of Mars, had already accompanied the Queen's Own Rifles to Kingston, whilst the majority remained at college and contented themselves with the amusement there offered them. Immediately after breakfast the students assembled outside the gates, and led by the sweetly melodious voice of the Head of the college, sang "God Save the Queen" as it never was sung before. This is an ancient and good old custom, and as regularly as the day comes crowds line the fence (the asylum fence) and vigorously applaud the loyalty of their fellow creatures.

The huge pine "hewn from Norwegian Hills" no doubt, that had long enjoyed uninterrupted rest upon the lawn seemed by some subtle power of magic to be stand-

ing erect. We thought we were asleep or dreaming; but no, after rubbing our eyes we were surprised and equally delighted to find that the dream of our college life had been realized, and that the flag pole was in very truth standing before us. From it floated two Union Jacks and a St. George's Cross. The annual cricket match with the Bankers of Ontario was commenced at 11 o'clock and two innings were almost finished before half-past one. All then assembled in the dining hall, where the steward had prepared an inviting luncheon. About 3 o'clock the guests began to arrive and in an hour's time the terraces were lined with interested spectators, among whom was a goodly sprinkling of the fair sex, who were by no means one-sided in their applause. The harpers "discussed sweet music," chiefly operatic, during the afternoon, and after the match was finished, played in the Convocation Hall, where dancing was kept up till 7 o'clock. This is decidedly a pleasant ending to a game of cricket, and as the match with the Bankers is to be an annual institution on the 24th May, this method of celebrating the Queen's natal day bids fair to become popular among the associates of both elevens and friends of the college generally.

It is pleasant to keep up a close connection with Port Hope School, from which so many of our future undergraduates are to come, and a happier plan than the Annual Cricket Match never was hit upon. This year the match was played on Monday, May 29th. In striking contrast with the mud of Saturday, the school boys brought splendid weather with them. A numerous attendance of ladies watched the match in the afternoon. The ground recovered rapidly from its drenching and was in capital order; the crease having been rolled a good time beforehand, the balls rose very true. In fact everything was propitious for a good day's cricket. The school boys presented, as usual, a neat and tasteful appearance and drew favorable criticisms from many bystanders. They went in first, sending Messrs. Dickson and Burritt to the bat: however the fierce looks of Mr. Godfrey, while bowling, seemed to strike terror to their unsophisticated hearts, and they readily succumbed in the order mentioned. The score stood 7 wickets for 4 runs at the fall of the seventh wicket, when Mr. Ince made a valiant effort to retrieve matters, but was so unfortunate as to be run out. A lack of courage seems to have been the chief cause of the rapid disappearance. The school then took the field—having made only 19 runs—and the University sent in Messrs. Townley and H. J. Campbell, who has so often proved a tower of strength to his Alma Mater. The school fielded throughout in the most approved style, and the bowlers, notably Mr. McDonnell, shewed considerable knowledge of their art. Mr. Hamilton's wicket keeping also is worthy of mention. After a steady innings the last Trinity man went out for a total of 72 runs. Lunch—no unimportant feature in a cricket match—was then discussed in the College Hall, we think we may say it gave satisfaction to all concerned in it. In the second innings, after lunch, they seemed to recover from their terror. The play of Abbott for 10, Cayley for 10, and Ince for 19 were noticeable features in this innings. The school went out for 60, and to finish the game Trinity sent in Messrs. Godfrey and Radcliffe who easily ran up the necessary 10 without accident. The game was then continued till 6 o'clock for the benefit of the spectators. After singing a few songs—Auld Lang Syne, as usual, to finish with—the school team returned by the evening express.