

and sloping dells. The authorities have taken great pains that the flower-beds, lawns and drives should look their best, and the consequence is that, this year, the grounds are prettier than ever they have been before. There is one part, however, of the College demesne which remains uncared for—the cricket field and tennis court—save the attentions, few in number, that the students themselves are able to give to their recreation grounds. It is too much to expect that the small number of cricket and tennis enthusiasts should be able to keep their grounds in proper condition. The consequence is, that the crease which was once a pride and joy to Trinity, is every year deteriorating, until soon some very extensive sodding and improvements will be necessary. The accommodation for tennis is likewise insufficient, and we think that if another court were laid out, the addition would be a means of preventing the unsightly spots of bare ground that disfigure the tennis lawn, the result of incessant playing on a single court. The Campus needs a gardener's care as much as the rest of the grounds, and we hope that next year the University authorities will make an effort to see that the cricket field is kept in proper condition, and that its weak spots are sodded, that it is occasionally rolled, mowed and watered, if necessary. Otherwise another year will render the crease almost unplayable.

THE graduating class of this year is in many ways an exceptional one. Among its numbers are some of the best men that have ever gone forth from Trinity. They do their *Alma Mater* infinite credit. In the social life of the College they have played so prominent a part and endeared themselves so greatly to all their fellows, that a gap very large indeed will be left when they are gone. For one who has never known Trinity without these men, it is hard to imagine what the old place will be without their cheering and inspiring presence. Next term, we fear the western wing will not be the lively and attractive quarter it has been during the merry days of yore. There are two rooms especially—one immediately above the other—in which the very soul of hospitality and good-fellowship has reigned supreme. And in a room hard by is one who is as conspicuous on the Campus as he is in the lecture hall, whilst near at hand again is the orator of the College, and down below its songster. Yes, the men of '89 are men long to be remembered in Trinity. And they are jolly good fellows, which nobody can deny.

## Contributions.

### JUDGE NOT.

Too rashly we all of us often presume  
To judge, and with no hesitation  
Denounce a man's guilt, and exult in his doom,  
Ignoring how great his temptation.  
Nor less is their folly a sin and a shame,  
Who, to morbid philanthropy bending,  
Of crime on society fasten the blame,  
The worst criminals stoutly defending.

In the prisoner's dock see the murderer stand !

To repent it were vain to expect him :  
His heart's like a flint, and the blood on his hand  
Is the woman's who lied to protect him.

Nay ' judge not, my friend ; pause a moment and  
thin'z,

Relaxing those pitiless glances.  
Born of criminal parents, and brought up to drink,  
The poor fellow had very bad chances.

No mother, remember, with voice sweet and low,  
In the gloaming soft lullabies sang him,  
Keeping watch by his cot till he slumbered ; and so  
Let us tenderly, tearfully *hung him*. A. B.

### " A DANGEROUS CATSPA W."

THROUGHOUT the greater part of this clever story, in which Mr. Christie Murray has used his happiest art in delineating a first-rate detective in the police force,—the kind of officer who is conspicuous by his absence in Whitechapel murders, but who must have existed, or he would never have been painted so vividly by Mr. Christie Murray and his colleague,—we took it for granted that the " dangerous catspaw " would turn out the person who is really the dangerous catspaw's victim. Was it not the first intention of the novelist to paint Gale, the burglar, as the " dangerous catspaw," and Mr. Wyncott Esden as the man who would try to make a catspaw of Gale ? We do not say that it was so ; but certainly Mr. Wyncott Esden does not show himself to be very dangerous as a catspaw. It is not he, but his friends, to whom it is due that he fails to be a pliant tool in the burglar's hands, while if Wyncott Esden had tried to make Gale a catspaw, as we supposed for some time that he was about to do, Gale would certainly have been a most dangerous catspaw, and, indeed, so far as Wyncott Esden tried to turn him to account, that is exactly what he proved to be. The phrase appears to us to be a misnomer as applied to Esden, except only as regards the accident of the result, it would have been a felicitous description of Gale if the parts, at the conclusion of the story, had been interchanged.

However, as we have said, the interest of the story turns much more on the detective Prickett than even on the burglar Gale, and more on Gale than on the weak and wicked young man who claims at the close of the story to be the " dangerous catspaw." Not that Wyncott Esden, the impecunious barrister, with his frankly flattering ways to the jurors whom he addresses, as well as to his relations and friends and the heiress whom he would gladly win, is badly sketched. He is skilfully drawn, though not so skilfully as to create in us much sympathy for his sufferings under the consequences of his sins. His wonderful success in retaining his own good opinion long after every reader's opinion of him as ' some as bad as it could possibly be, is alone enough to prejudice us deeply against him. But Prickett's self-satisfaction is really in its way quite legitimate. And the curious mixture of feelings with which he regards Wyncott Esden after the latter had put himself into his power,—the lingering admir-