

## SOPHOMORE EXHIBITION.

As a freshman a student is quiet, or, at least, a great many think that he ought to be seen rather than heard. This is nominally true of his every day life, strictly true in regard to his public life. The Sophomore has been here a year longer, and is both seen and heard, publicly and privately. For the first time were the present Sophomores heard in public on the afternoon of April 25th. The audience was small but very select. The usual number of familiar pieces were delivered in varied styles; but as the object of the exhibition is neither oratorical nor strictly elocutionary, we may safely say that the advantages resulting from the exercise were in favour of the more active participants, who are not only made familiar with some of the choicest selections in English Literature, but are also brought face to face with an audience, and thus familiarized with the idea of oratorical and rhetorical laurels to be gained in the two following years. We are not disposed to criticise because we have been there ourselves, but tediousness is and has always been the fault. To get hold of something worth reciting, it must be possessed of some considerable length, and fifteen minutes multiplied by twenty Sophomores is equal to five hours more or less. It would be better if pieces could be selected which are short, choice and interesting, that the interest may not flag, and that the students as a body may be induced to attend. It is a question if the object of the exhibition could not be better attained by the public delivery of original essays or orations, either prose or poetry. Such a departure was made in one instance this year, and we are inclined to think that the practice is commendable and worthy of imitation. Suffice it to say the exhibition was up to the usual mark, and all are looking forward to a more pleasing event that will transpire before the end of eight months.

## "OURS OR THEIRS."

EDITORS went maying.

THE freshmen have chosen rooms. Pearce again broods o'er the "fifty."

FARMING operations begin, in Nova Scotia, about June 7th. Would that we lived in Florida.

HIS that entereth not by the door but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

The alarm-clocks' tick, and on the post  
Shines bright the little lamp,  
There is no danger "lambkins" dear,  
For all the grass is damp.

## LOCALS.

BICYCLES.

"MAY-FLOWERS."

"THOSE conferences."

"How is your Liv-y?"

STUDENT's friend,—the oil can.

"CHANCE of the Light Brigade."

"SAY, are you using the 'Commentary?'"

THE biggest frog in the puddle just at present is the frog.

TENNIS is the rage. Not the unpleasantest part of it is fixing "those grounds."

WE are glad to see so manifest an interest in farming. The price of potatoes, we understand, has risen.

JUNIORS,— "Wonder why we didn't study Browning?"

"Whatever is right," says your 'Black.'

IF the last rose of summer is faded and gone, what about the May flower that hasn't come yet?

IT is apparently easier to growl at the absence of a worthy lecture than attend one when it does come.

SNEAKS enjoy one advantage over men: they have a monopoly of the business.

"THE proper study of mankind is how to support a wife," so says a Local paper. Times have changed or the Editor's experience has been sad.

THE most insignificant inmate Chipman Hall has had for some years is called (!).

IT is a pretty small business when a man gets to buying candy "on tick." Better run yourself a little less "sweetly" or sell out and move south.

POOR boy,— "Please Mr., only a cent!"

GRANDee,— "No you don't, just had to pay freight on my bicycle."

ONE of the most thoughtful of our Theological Students walked up to a student who was playing something on the piano before a late dubious looking Exam., and respectfully desired him to play "Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah."

H. BERT ELLIS, B. A., '84, is showing a fine record. A few weeks since he was graduated from the College of Medicine of the University of Southern California, taking the two first prizes. Also, as "Valedictorian," he delivered the "Doctorate oration" for his class, an honour enjoyed only by the "man." Thou hast done well, Bert; go on, and may all success attend thee.