

supreme on high Olympus which became, more than usual, a merry bedlam of undergraduate roistering, and in the first gallery Osgoode Hall took up a position later in the evening.

The preliminary wait was made vocal with College yells, and when permission had been asked and granted to Mr. Chevalier to take a small share in the evening's proceedings, and the curtain arose, the back of the stage and the wings appeared tastefully hung with strips of red and black tapestry, across which black and white streamers were draped, and daintily knotted in the centre. Mr. Chevalier contributed his minor part to the evening's amusement very creditably, and by judiciously keeping in view the capacity of his audience, and by carefully restraining any desire to unduly monopolize the time, came off with great success. Processions were then organized, and serenaded the various establishments for the propagation of knowledge among the young and charming fair, but they avoided hurting any of the noble guardians of the civic peace, who looked more than usually aggressive, consequential and officious—in bodies thirty or forty strong. Their labour and commendable anxiety to make a suitable appearance in the undergraduate hallowe'en pageant could, of course, in no way account for the relaxation at a later period, when, one evening, a leak was sprung in 'Varsity's financial hold. They are not a bad looking lot, though, when their jackets are scientifically padded.

COLLEGE CUTS.

Exams.—“A little learning is a dangerous thing :”

Tiger ! Tiger ! have you any wool ?
Yes, sir ! yes, sir ! three lags full :
One to go to Heaven, one to go to Bell,
But chapel-missing J. de Ponp
Can't have one. What a sell !

The editor is sometimes tried, for on his heads falls all the odium of the occasional and ludicrous mistakes in spelling which may be found in his small portion of the Fifth Estate. “Bad proof-reading” is the generous verdict, and that reminds him of great, long, printed ribbons over which at the day's fag-end he pored. And he remembers how be-inked they were when duly corrected, how the number of the corrections was always so annoying, and how full of solace was the thought that those very corrections would call up sulphurous murmurings from the very typographer who had so prevented his letters and his words. In a moment of weakness he may, too, have admitted, though only to himself, that perhaps his writing was obscure, his copy not quite legible, and, in that, have found the source of all his woes.

Bad writing, how shameful a thing ! But all professional men wrote badly, so why not he, a member of the last begotten of that class ! That he could do so must be proof positive that his calling was a profession, he himself was numbered amongst the learned, and was so exalted far above the common herd.

Professional men often trace the vileness of their writing to their college days. Before that date, the letters home were always easily read by mother, but when some progress had been made towards a degree, the poor old lady rubbed her eyeglasses, bemoaned her failing sight, and heard the letters second-hand. Perhaps Greek prose, or Sin. A. Cos. B had had their influence, but alas, more often was it charged to *taking notes*.

These notes were various. Sometimes they were notes on lectures listened to and analysed in passing, sometimes they were not. In the latter case it may occasionally be said they were “dictations”—the *scriptures* according to some learned don on his own proper subject. What wisdom they contained their very length suggested. Their

deep riches and unpriced treasures were attested by the reckless and unlawful driving (of a pen) found necessary to keep up. The pace was hot, so hot indeed, that subject matter sank in very insignificance before the question how to abbreviate successfully, and whether “R” could stand for Righteousness, when all the world well knew it meant 'Rithmetic. The fight went on, eight weeks of hot campaign ; each marked by twelve engagements. Then came an armistice and that happy thought, “next week I'll cram his notes,” and on that “next” and final of the term, the contents of those very notes were all of no avail through bad chirography. Suggestion might once have been made that of that ponderous and professorial note-book triennial copies be struck off, typewritten, and rent charged up per copy, as for the rooms. But occasion may no more exist, and Kipling-like, lest I be misunderstood, a fitting tag is found in short preface to *La Nuit Blanche* :

“A much discerning public holds
The singer generally sings
Of personal and private things
And prints and sells his past for gold.
However much I here disclaim,
The learned people that I sing to
Will most indubitably cling to
Their pet delusion just the same.”

In the steeple-chase
Thought he'd set the pace,
So that nephew J. de P.,
Haply, near the first might be
'Neath the mossy elms.

So, astride a mare,
Chasing here and there,
On the common, o'er ravine,
Faithful uncle, always seen,
Led him on the way.

Racing with the hunt,
Like foll'wing up a punt,
Dashing o'er the block
Till, with a mighty shock,
Stopp'd in dire dismay—
Hadn't seen the net—
Didn't care, you bet—
Equine tangled in the wire—
Nose dug up some feet of mire
From the turfy sod.

Down the gentle slope—
Medieval pope !
At the finish just in time—
Nephew Second 'cross the line
This eventful day.

When we give the cup,
Come and with us sup.
Come and taste de punch
At the Steward's football lunch
And rehearse the fray.

LITERARY INSTITUTE.

The attendance at the meetings of the Institute for the last month has been but fair, and the interest taken has been but in a corresponding degree. This may, no doubt, be attributable to the number of delinquents amongst those gentlemen whose names have appeared on the literary programmes of the various evenings. The subjects for debate, for instance, have been well chosen, selected as a rule because of present interest in politics or sociology, but though volunteers have been both numerous and able, the results have not been such as might naturally have followed a week's preparation of the subject. This remark would apply to both the material presented as well as to the manner and form of its presentation at the hands of the debater. One of the noticeable and at the same time undesirable features, of this state of things is the offering of