Now, this is hard and unjust. They certainly deserve to have Protection. Their representatives in Parliament ought to see to it that they get satisfaction, for often in the past those who represented them in the House of Commons,—whose interests were said to be similar, and who have to preserve social standing and perpetuate the family name,—opposed every attempt to reform those measures which they could not but acknowledge were dishonorable and mean.

Many, too, have had to contend against difficulties which the lease imposes upon them of being privileged to plant only certain specified kinds of grain, when, perhaps, the soil was not suited to its cultivation or the market to its disposal.

As a means of granting more license to the tenant farmers, the scheme has been projected that, after a certain number of years of rentpaying have elapsed a deed of the property be granted to the tenant. But it has likewise been objected to on the ground that if rented buildings were disposed of under the same conditions it would do away with all proper social distinction, bring to poverty the landlord, and level the whole human family. The two cases should not be spoken of together. They are dissimilar. On the one hand the building receives damage from the wear and tear of daily use, which the terms of the contract require the landlord to repair; and on the other, the soil has been improved by cultivation and proper drainage, so that by exacting high rents and quick payments the land owner would be enabled to make a grant of the property to the tenant in accordance with the terms of the agreement, and by so doing the money, when put to interest, would be of more value to him than the possession of the land.

We have abundant evidence of the growing interest felt in this subject. It is strongly manifested from the way in which the people are striving to mitigate the suffering, nor will they be satisfied until they see the evil righted and the Irish tenant holding equal privileges with the farmers of Canada.

Two hundred and fifty French ladies and gentlemen have chartered a consort steamer to accompany the ex-Empress Eugenie on her pilgrimage to Zululand.

## KGollege KItems.

"In onion is strength"

QUERY:--What does phlaght spell?

Why was it that such a sensation was created in Geology class the other day, by the question, "have you ever seen peat?"

Some interested parties are anxious to find out who it is that is engaged in "making music by the pound," at a particular hour every day.

Our history class heard for the first time, not long ago, that one of the three fractions, which governed France during the Revolution, were the *Gridirons*.

An Exchange says that editors get one important item of subsistence at a low price—they get bored for nothing. Our editors are of precisely the same opinion on the subject.

What can it mean? The seniors spend a whole hour over Porter every morning; notwithstanding some of them are rigid tea-totallers. We since find that it is No (ah) Porter that occupies their time.

They had been tracing out "geological sketches" of the United States. Student No. 1 says to No. 2, "Did you trace your map?" No. 2; "Why yes, didn't you?" No. 1, (indignantly), "No, I drew mine from nature."

We hesitated somewhat before clipping the following from the columns of an exchange, but have since stifled all qualms of conscience:—

"Buttercupula nominor cara Buttercupula, "Quamvis quam'brem nunquam dicerem;

"Verum Buttercupula nominor, bella Buttercupula.
"Cara Buttercupula, ego."

SHE had been dreamily gazing at the opposite wall for some time when suddenly roused to consciousness of time and place by the question:—"To what family do lizards belong?" "Cryptogams," was the profoundly appropriate answer. We have been exercising our brains over it for some time, and the only way in which we can account for such an answer is, that she had been dreaming of summer holidays, and delightful botanical excursions connected with the season.