

while in motion as it was crossing the ground. They were arrested and taken to the police station. The Hon. A. Lyttleton, Q.C., who was hastily instructed for the defence, admitted that the accused had committed an error of judgment in jeopardizing valuable lives, but urged that the motive was consideration for the public who were waiting on the ground. The prisoners were released on payment of a fine, but were, of course, unable to play till next day. But perhaps the most curious occurrence was the victory won by the Australians against England in one hit. It will long be remembered that Australia, winning the toss, sent in Giffen and Lyons, and the latter driving Lohmann's first ball hard, it fell on the 11.35 express for Sheffield. The batsmen, of course, ran, and the fieldsmen saw that it was hopeless to attempt to recapture the ball, which fell through the window of the guard's brake. The Englishmen cried "lost ball," the umpire, however, ruled that a ball is not lost when you know where it is. After consultation it was decided to telegraph to the station-master to return the ball, and subsequently Mr. Stoddart was sent by the 1.10 train to recapture what our sporting contemporaries still call the "pilule." The 1.10 is a slow train, and on arriving in the evening at Sheffield, Stoddart found to his mortification that the station-master had sent the ball back by parcel post. The parcel did not reach Lord's till 1.30 next day. Persons on the ground will not easily forget that the Englishmen sat waiting in front of the pavilion while the batsmen continued to run. When the weapon of attack was again secured, Australia had scored 1849, and the innings was declared closed.

The score read thus :—

AUSTRALIA—FIRST INNINGS.

Lyons, not out	1849
Giffen, "	0

Total (inning declared closed)..... 1849

Lohmann's bowling analysis read :—

Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
0.1	0	1849	0

The Englishmen naturally failed to equal this gigantic total, but it was felt that the luck had been to some extent against them.—*St. James' Gazette.*

Here and There.

Most Trinity men have used "cribs," or, in polite language, "translations," and not a few remember how the late Prof. Boys applied the quotation, "The ass knoweth its master's crib," but I wonder how many of those who have used these books which are published "in order to facilitate and encourage the study of the classics," have considered the comic element in these publications. There are many school books which are wonderful and very peculiar, as, for instance, various books of aids to Latin or Greek verse, but for the acme of wretchedly bad English and comically awful expressions you must examine a crib. The style of these books, the name of which is legion, is, we imagine, indigenous to them, for we have never met it elsewhere. "Baboo," or English as she is spoke by the tongue of the Hindoo, pales before the sentences of a crib. Take, for instance, the fragment of a messenger's speech in a tragedy of Euripides: "The women of a disinterested disposition sailing in a nautical carriage propelled on both sides, were driven poopwise and kicked (*sic*) against the waves." Again, when Electra finds that her long-lost brother is alive and that it is with him she is talking, the following animated conversation takes place:

ELECTRA—"What? lives the young man?"

ORESTES—"At least if I live."

EL—"How? art he?"

OR—"Having inspected my father's seal, ascertain if 'tis true."

EL—"Oh, most dear opportunity!"

OR—"For I on my part join as witness in this."

EL—"Oh, voice, art thou arrived?"

OR—"No more enquire elsewhere."

EL—"As regards these hands, hold they thee?"

And so on, until the recognition is complete. There are equally exquisite passages to be found in cribs of Latin authors. Virgil's apology for the *Æneid* is that he wishes to show "why the queen of heaven grieving, may have compelled a man conspicuous in piety to roll so many chances, to encounter so many labours, whether so greatangers (are) to heavenly minds." No wonder that those people do not appreciate the classics who try to fit in their texts with such soul-inspiring expressions in English (?).

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LUMEN VITÆ.

LIFE without love is heaven without a star,
One wandereth upon a dim sad way
In winter time of soul, and heareth far
The noise of wearied waters break to spray.

Then through the misty veil that robes the land,
Pierceth a passing gleam from realms above,
And lighteth all the world on either hand
With sudden smile: and surely this is love.

College Chronicle.

PASSED WITH HONOURS.—The incident recorded in a late number of *THE REVIEW* by an old-timer under the title of "The Proctors," was re-enacted in College at the close of last term, the "Proctors'" victim being a juvenile Brantfordite, a candidate for matriculation, occupying rooms in College. It is said that he was no less impressed with the dignity of the Proctors than with that of his matriculation examiners, but bore up well under the trying ordeal of so important an oral.

EPISCOPON.—The number of *Episcopon* which was read on Thursday night, March 31st, after the Assault-at-Arms, went off with great *éclat*. Though the recent appearance of a number in December under the editorship of the late scribe might have been expected to take the wind out of the sails of the next number, which so closely succeeded, there was a large assortment of new satirical hits, both in poetry and prose, which met with much applause. The scribe, Mr. C. S. MacInnes, and the *Editores ignoti*, are to be commended on the success of their efforts, more especially as, though the foils were sometimes without buttons, there was nothing left to rankle in the thrusts. The reading was interspersed with songs by Messrs. Carter Troop, Stevenson, McTier and others, the choruses of which were much appreciated, while the freshmen contributed their quota by supplying the refreshments.

MISSIONARY AND THEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Missionary and Theological Society was held in the Divinity Lecture room on Tuesday, March 29th, to deal with matters in connection with the Society's Missions at Dublin and Fairbank. After some discussion it was decided to close the Mission at the former place. This step was considered advisable, partly on account of the proximity of the two stations, the existence of a mission at Dublin being to some extent prejudicial to the interests of the older and larger one at Fairbank. Different members of the Society were occupied with work in