

nel, where he died in 1869. One day the Bishop was walking in the lawn with a gushing young lady, who very naturally and very properly, was very much struck by the beauty of the prospect, and exclaimed rapturously: "Oh, my Lord, this is most lovely. I should think this is like Switzerland." "Yes," was the reply, "perhaps it is; only that here we have no mountains and there they have no sea!"

The Bishop was a fervent Tory and had a great friendship for another good Tory, Baron Alderson, the father of the present Marchioness of Salisbury. These two celebrities often met to exchange ideas, and also on public occasions. The Bishop told the present writer that on one of these occasions, a Whig, not very congenial to either of the two, by mistake got up, and although a lawyer, returned thanks for the Navy. "What in the world is C— doing?" said some one to Alderson, returning thanks for the Navy? "Oh," said Alderson, "he thinks it is spelt with a K." The Bishop had several other stories of his old friend.

There are two stories—and very good ones—told of the Bishop, which may be here related for two reasons. In the first place, the writer had them verified beyond all question by members of the Bishop's family; and in the second place, when related to Bishop Magee of Peterborough, he made a comment which is also worth preserving.

When Mr. Phillpotts was Fellow of Magdalene College, Oxford, he was at a party at which everyone was expected either to sing a song or tell a story. One of the fellows, a Mr. J—sang a song in a very deplorable manner; at the close of which there was a general call: "Now, Phillpotts, it's your turn, go on." "Well," said Mr. Phillpotts, "you know I can't sing a song; but, if I must tell a story, I should like to hear J. sing his song again!"

The other story belongs to the time of his life when he was Bishop of Exeter. The incident also occurred at a party, but of a more promiscuous character than that which was assembled in the Common Room at Magdalene. On this occasion a young lady was requested to sing; and she, after the manner of some young ladies, began by protesting, "Oh no, I cannot sing, really I cannot sing. You must not ask me"—meaning, as was plain that she wanted to sing and would sing, if they pressed her. And they did press her, and she sang. But, alas, in a manner so deplorable that, at the end of the performance, the company generally were struck dumb, not knowing what to say. The Bishop, however, was quite equal to the occasion. Walking at once across the room, smoothing his hands, he remarked in his dulcet tones: "Ah, Miss So-and-So, the next time you say you can't sing, we shall know how to believe you!" A remark which was equally agreeable to the singer and to the rest of the company. When these two stories were told to Bishop Magee, he remarked of the latter: "Ah, that was the same operation performed under chloroform!"

The great ability of the Bishop was fully recognized even by those who widely differed from his opinions and policy. It was said that if he had chosen the law, instead of the ministry, he could not have failed to reach the Woolsack. One short story of his old age it is pleasant to tell. In earlier days he had been a somewhat fierce controversialist. But he was not like some of those, who, in old age, delight to "fight all their battles o'er again." One day he was thanking a friend for a controversial work which he had sent him, the spirit of which he greatly approved. "Mr. —," he said, "you have shown me the spirit in which controversy should be conducted. I wish I had always carried on controversy in that spirit." "Ah, my Lord," was the reply, "I could not pretend to speak with the authority which you can claim." "That is very kind of you," he said, "but I don't feel like that now. I have spoken many words in controversy which I would gladly recall." And this was spoken very earnestly and solemnly. He was a great man, and has had few equals. C.

S. HILDA'S COLLEGE.

The friends of S. Hilda's will this term take possession of Convocation Hall, as they did last year, to hear an interesting course of lectures on the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford. The object of this course is to increase the fund already in hand for the purpose of building a suitable residence for the undergraduates of S. Hilda's, and all the friends of the University should give themselves the pleasure of hearing the stories of Oxford and Cambridge told by the sons of the universities in the Old Land. The neat card bearing the list of subjects is ornamented with the arms of Trinity College, of S. Hilda's College, of Cambridge and of Oxford, while across the top and bottom run the College colours, rouge et noir. The lettering of the subjects of the Oxford lectures is done in dark blue and that of the Cambridge subjects in light blue, which is extremely effective. The lectures will be delivered: February 27th—"The Story of Cambridge."—Rev. Professor Rigby, M.A.; March 6th—"Cambridge Fifteen Years Ago."—The Rev. the Provost; March 13th—"A Canadian at Oxford."—Rev. A. H. Baldwin, M.A.; March 20th—"A Son of Oxford."—Rev. Professor Cayley, M.A. The foregoing lectures will be given at half past three o'clock each afternoon, and the series will end with "The Story of Oxford." (illustrated by lime-light views)—Rev. J. C. Roper, M.A.; and "Views of Cambridge."—Prof. Michael Mackenzie, M.A., on March 30th at eight o'clock p.m. The tickets for the series are in the hands of the patronesses.

Mrs. Rigby and the undergraduates have been entertaining their friends on Tuesday afternoons recently, otherwise routine is the predominating feature of life on Shaw street.

TRINITY MEDICAL COLLEGE.

The Spring Session opened on January 5th and by this time is fairly advanced. As usual the men are getting down early to solid work. The "Ides of March" seem none too distant and it behooves Trinity Meds., especially Third Year men and Freshmen, to have their work well in hand before that historic time of danger approaches. Finals and Primaries had hoped to have their exams. postponed a month in order to bring them closer to the corresponding exams. of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, but their petitions have been disallowed and the end of March will probably see the last of the College and University examinations well past.

Numerous are the questions being asked as to the contemplated lengthening of the medical course from six months to eight months and the consequent lapsing of the summer session. The prevailing idea is, at present, that Trinity will commence the eight month system next year. If this is to be, we hope a decision will soon be made public as it will seriously influence the arrangements of many of our men with regard to the coming summer.

The Medical Society on January 18th, instead of its usual meeting, made a most enjoyable and instructive departure in the way of holding a mock inquest. This happy idea was well worked out and, with Dr. N. A. Powell as Coroner, assisted by P. C. Cairns, in the capacity of "Oyez," the evening turned out an unparalleled success and was a lesson in medical jurisprudence which few could afford to miss. Dr. Clarke's evidence and report of autopsy were especially good, the details being carefully worked out. Mr. Chisholm's evidence was a good sample of straightforward, careful adherence to facts, although he was accused by the presiding officer of discoursing through his cranial protection. Mr. Graham's was of the strictly non-commit-