

HERE AND THERE.

O. G. LANGFORD, ED.

TORONTO University is to do herself honor in the coming Greek Play of *Antigone*; already seats are being taken, and great are the general expectations. McMaster men are looking forward with confidence as for the event of the season.

McMASTER MONTHLY begs to propose an Inter-Collegiate Press Association for Canada. Many and great would be the advantages gained by the confraternity of college journals, if some association were formed for mutual assistance and co-operation. Exchange editors, let us hear from you!—The *McGill Fortnightly* has not reached us for some time; we miss its cheery presence. *Manitoba College Journal* is also irregular in its visits, which we regret.—Of about forty exchanges upon our table "*The Bema*" has the most attractive and tasteful cover.—Quite an improvement is noticeable in "*The O. A. C. Review*," better paper, better presswork, better articles. *King's College Record* undertakes to chastise the *University Monthly* for blasphemy. One of the notes under "De Omnibus rebus," certainly is deserving of severe criticism. We regret also to see a similar "slip" in "*Queen's University Journal*." We cannot be too jealous of the tone of our College papers.—*The Varsity* is greatly improved, not only in the attractiveness of the cover and quality of the paper, but in the literary and scientific contents. All Canadian colleges will rejoice at this step in advance by *Old Varsity*. Some one writes in the last issue advocating the manly art of boxing. After the recent brutal exhibition between the great champions—a legitimate and certain outcome of this noble (?) art—surely the gentlemen of Toronto University have no time or place for this degrading pastime.—The kindly words of the *Transylvanian* reach us all the way from Kentucky.—The *Sibyl* is a gem of journalistic art. The Ladies' College of Elmira, N.Y., has reason to be proud of so exquisite a production; it strikes us as being nearly perfect. The prize essay on "*Lew Wallace*" is well done, and should find a place in one of the larger magazines. "*In Vespero*" is a very musical poem, space alone forbids our quoting it in full. We clip the following:—

NOW AND THEN.

I said good-bye. The door was closed;
How could I know that all was o'er?
That with a vision of that face,
The sun would greet me, never more!

I said good-bye, nor did I know
The lengthening shadow of that word
Would stretch across my life, until
It merged in night's vast shadow-herd.

HELEN M. CHASE.

THE *Canadian Magazine* for February surpasses all previous efforts in Canadian magazine literature. Special attention is called to