

HOODS, MEDALS, PRIZES.

DISTRIBUTED AT THE TORONTO UNIVERSITY COMMENCEMENT.

The girls to the front again—White Three—Speech by Chancellor Blakewell—Stewart's White Gloves.

The commencement exercises of the university of Toronto yesterday were remarkable for several things. Among noticeable features was the presence of both the chancellor and vice-chancellor, of Archbishop Lynch, the large attendance of undergraduates, and the fact that the prize English poem of the year was won and read from the platform by a young woman, Miss Henderson, who delivered her composition in good style.

Another feature of the day was the presentation of two scholarships to Miss Balmer. Both her appearance and that of Miss Henderson on the platform; and the reference to the stand the ladies had taken in the university examinations provoked loud applause. Mrs. Blake, Mrs. Moss and Mrs. Wilson were among the many ladies present.

But by far the most important event of the day was Mr. Blake's address; eloquent, earnest, christian and full of honest democratic sentiment. He was in good trim for speaking, and he did not fail to impress his large audience.

Another feature of the day was the number of sons of graduates who appeared in the lists and were called up for honors. Mr. Blake had the pleasure of conferring the degree of B.A. on his son Hume. There were two sons of Mr. Hunter, inspector of insurance, a second university son of Mr. MacMurchy, etc.

Miss Margaret E. Henderson, the prize poetess of the year, comes from Ottawa. Her brother graduated B.A. yesterday. Miss Henderson is above the average size of pronounced features, has brown hair, ruddy complexion, and given to wearing spectacles. She was dressed in black velvet, olive green hat, and cardinal gloves, and wore a profusion of red and white roses at her breast. She read the poem printed elsewhere in clear voice and with considerable elocutionary effect.

In fact Principal Buchanan, who was the author of his year, dressed in black and young lady by saying that her rendering of the piece was better than any that had ever preceded it. Mr. Blake happily complimented her by saying that Mr. Buchanan or any other man at that time (1862) had little idea that a woman would one day take the same prize.

Miss Balmer, who took the double scholarship and got such a warm reception, was smaller than we expected in her platform year ago. She is slim, modest, pale and girlish with an intellectual cast of countenance and a clear voice. She was dressed in one of the new shades of blue, Hon. E. Blake, chancellor, Hon. G. W. M. Mackenzie, vice-chancellor, Wm. G. Lynch, minister of education, and Archbishop Lynch, Dr. Wilson, president of University college, occupied the five seats of honor in the front row. She was flanked by Mr. Mulvey, B.A., and W. H. Smith, B.A. On the platform were: Prof. Vincent, of St. Michael's college, E. B. Brown, Dr. Sheard, G. H. Robertson, D. A. O'Sullivan, Father, and examiners; and Wm. Houston, M.A., W. H. Kerr, M.A., Brantford, J. M. Buchanan, M.A., Upper Canada, and G. E. Shaw, M.A., Collegiate Institute.

The class and honor lists were published last week.

Mr. Blake's University Address. The chancellor's address yesterday at convocation was, it is needless to say, felicitous and graceful. It was something more, and more important, however, for he dealt in his own vigorous way with several aspects of the university question, and that in a manner so satisfactory to his friends or the provincial legislature and instructive to all friends of higher education.

The statistics quoted by the chancellor in proof of the increase in the number admitted to the university. For the past two years the average number of junior matriculants in arts has been about 175, and there is reason to believe that this year the number will fall little, if anything, short of 200, and this exclusive of those who enter the arts course at a higher stage, and exclusive also of matriculants in the faculties of law and medicine. Mr. Blake spoke of the sudden increase some years ago in the number entering the university. To those who know the reason of this increase there is no mystery about it, and by analogical means another such increase can be rendered almost certain at any time. The expansion in numbers referred to was due almost entirely to the assimilation of the junior matriculation and intermediate high school work to each other, and if the senate will now admit boys to the local examinations, to allow all who pass in all the subjects of matriculation to rank as matriculated, the result can hardly fail to be an enormous and rapid increase in the number admitted to the university.

The chancellor was well within the mark in referring to the increased energy and vigor of convocation as a hopeful sign for the future of the university. If the university authorities will now add in some scheme to make convocation still more useful by giving it more power in university legislation which will increase the ground of hopefulness of what Mr. Blake spoke. The hope of the university is in its graduates, and anything which will tend to make them take a deeper and more abiding interest in all that concerns her can result only in benefit.

Mr. Blake's manner of dealing with the most important, as well as the most difficult, topic of his address was admirable. He reviewed the history of the provincial university, showing the nature of the dangers which had beset its infancy and

THE LATE LACROSSE ROW.

A STATEMENT FROM MR. MASSEY OF THE TORONTO.

A Word for Ross Mackenzie—The Officers in the Crowd—Why O'Neill Was Not a Member of the Club.

Sir: I am sure every lover of lacrosse will regret exceedingly the untoward events of last Saturday, and will also be ready to admit that nothing but severe criticism of the match could have been expected of the press. That harm has been done to the game and the two clubs concerned nobody will deny, and this unfortunately at a time when lacrosse in Toronto is becoming more popular and drawing larger and more enthusiastic crowds than ever before. That such events could have happened at a match between two clubs of the same city, pledged by their presence and votes at a recent convention to carry out stringent rules for the prevention or punishment of rough play, is a surprise and source of great regret to all friends of the game.

I feel certain that the long and honorable record of the Toronto club and the strongly entrenched position obtained by our national game, are proof against the evil effects of the late match, and that its memory can be out-lived; but I do not think that the reputation of Mr. Ross Mackenzie should be allowed to remain for a day longer undefended against the attacks of the late match, and in consideration to be the altogether one-sided report in our papers of his play and behavior. One account states that Mackenzie was put to play on the famous Ross Mackenzie and when engaged against the great club he was hit every time by his lightning quickness.

And further on that "O'Neill by developing the sphere of his mighty antagonist and carried it before his face laughing the while." Both these statements are as false as the father of lies, but would be harmless were they not given as reasons, by implication, for Mr. Mackenzie's rage. We are told that the first statement that Mr. Mackenzie was put to play on the famous Ross Mackenzie and when engaged against the great club he was hit every time by his lightning quickness.

And further on that "O'Neill by developing the sphere of his mighty antagonist and carried it before his face laughing the while." Both these statements are as false as the father of lies, but would be harmless were they not given as reasons, by implication, for Mr. Mackenzie's rage. We are told that the first statement that Mr. Mackenzie was put to play on the famous Ross Mackenzie and when engaged against the great club he was hit every time by his lightning quickness.

HAMILTON NEWS.

C. O. O. F.—Lively Time in the Garry Club—A Salvation Petition.

HAMILTON, June 10.—The grand lodge of Ontario, C. O. O. F., assembled here to-day, a large number of delegates being present. Grand Master Cameron's report showed the increase in membership during the year to be 223. Dispositions for three new lodges were granted; two lodges were granted Orphans and widows were paid \$585.38.

There was a lively time at the annual meeting of the Garry club last night. Mr. Mackelcan being asked to explain why he resigned the presidency, said it was because Dr. Steele, Jr., had bossed the report of the increase in membership during the year to be 223. Dispositions for three new lodges were granted; two lodges were granted Orphans and widows were paid \$585.38.

The stationing committee of the Niagara Methodist conference is in session here. B. and C. Companies of the 74th regiment, Buffalo, will visit this city Dominion day, accompanied by the regimental band. The Erie cadets are also coming here.

An eagle and a ground hog kept in the yard of Bowden's hotel, fought on Sunday over a piece of meat and both died from their injuries.

The salvation army last night petitioned the city council to grant them the use of the crystal palace on June 14, in order that they in connection with the blood-washed warriors of the Lamb from other parts of the province, may hold a monster fevelling banquet to combat such evil teachings and eradicate the tares sown in the minds of the people by the late lecture of Henry Ward Beecher.

Massacre at Berber. CAIRO, June 10.—Reports have reached here that rebel nine days ago massacred Hussein Pasha Khalifa, commander at Berber, and all his family. The garrison is faithful to the Khedive, and European traders still remain at Berber.

Six in Every Thousand Passed. WASHINGTON, June 10.—Of ten thousand bills and resolutions introduced in congress last little more than sixty have become law.

THE SYNOD OF TORONTO.

The Annual Gathering Opens in All Saints' Church.

At 10.30 yesterday forenoon the members of the synod of the diocese of Toronto assembled in St. James' cathedral where a solemn service was held and the holy communion celebrated.

Rev. Prof. Clarke of Trinity college preached an eloquent sermon, in which he impressed on the members of the synod the great importance of the work which lay before them. The congregation was very large.

In the afternoon the synod met in the school house of All Saints' church at Wilton avenue and Sherbourne streets. There was a large attendance of delegates, clerical and lay.

Bishop Sweatman, assisted in full robes, presided, and on the platform beside him were Archbishop Wilson of Peterborough and Boddry of Toronto. Dr. Snelling, Rev. John Pearson and Dr. Hodgins were present in their respective capacities as registrar, and clerical and lay secretaries.

The proceedings were opened with prayer by the archbishop. Rev. Dr. Hodgins, Septimus Jones handed in the report on the certificates of lay representation to the synod. He referred to the court of contest cases.

Rev. G. C. McKenzie, diocese of Huron, Rev. Mr. Inglis, diocese of Niagara, Rev. Dr. Owens, diocese of Jamaica, were invited to seats on the floor of the house.

His lordship then read his annual address to the synod. He referred to the death of the late Rev. Thos. P. Hodge in feeling terms, and gave a short and flattering sketch of his interesting career.

His lordship then read his annual address to the synod. He referred to the death of the late Rev. Thos. P. Hodge in feeling terms, and gave a short and flattering sketch of his interesting career.

His lordship then read his annual address to the synod. He referred to the death of the late Rev. Thos. P. Hodge in feeling terms, and gave a short and flattering sketch of his interesting career.

His lordship then read his annual address to the synod. He referred to the death of the late Rev. Thos. P. Hodge in feeling terms, and gave a short and flattering sketch of his interesting career.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

A HOT DISCUSSION ON FRENCH EVANGELIZATION.

Reports From the Different Colleges—Progress of Sunday Schools—Prize Sermons on the Temperance Question.

When the general assembly resumed business yesterday morning the debate on French evangelization was taken up. Rev. J. Carmichael held that it would be much better to let the catholics alone and to do all the missionary work among the protestants in Quebec.

Rev. Mr. Ball spoke in favor of French catholic evangelization. He defended Father Chiquigny from newspaper reports, stating that protestants were proud of him as a man whom they delighted to honor. He admitted that the scheme did not work satisfactorily, and said that the priests who were once alarmed now laugh at it.

Rev. Principal McVicar flatly contradicted this and a scene resulted. When Rev. Principal McVicar was asked to prove that there had been a meeting of the committee in two years Mr. Ball withdrew his statement with an apology.

Rev. Mr. Morris presented the report of the afternoon business, opened with receiving the reports of the various presbyterial colleges in the dominion. Prof. Dr. W. M. Clark read the annual report of Knox college. The receipts during the past year have exceeded the expenditure by over \$428.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

Rev. Mr. McLeod brought the annual report of Moran college, Quebec, before the assembly. The number of students in that college at Halifax, N.S. They had fourteen divinity students and the financial state of the college was in a fair way to improve.

ROCHESTER'S SEMI-CENTENIAL.

A Great Celebration—Seven Miles of Procession—Mayor Beaswell Speaks.

ROCHESTER, June 10.—The weather today was rainy and cold. The railroads brought thousands into the city. The streets are alive with military organizations and societies. The governor and staff arrived this morning.

The second and last day of Rochester's semi-centennial was even more successful than the first. The great event of the day was the procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The procession, which was two hours and five minutes in passing the reviewing stand and was quite seven miles in length. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

TWO VESSELS LOST.

One Goes Down With All Hands—A Portent of the Crew of the Other Saved.

St. Johns, Nfld., June 10.—The steamship Plover, arrived at King's cove last night, and reports rescuing 45 of the sailing crew of the ice-crested brig, Confederate. She could not save the remaining thirty, being forced to retreat on account of an ice nip. The Plover approached within twelve miles of the Confederate. There were no provisions nor fuel on board the brig, and the crew were suffering fearfully from ice-hunger, the cold breezes and exhausted strength.

The coasting schooner Six Brothers of Lower island cove, Conception bay, is lost while the schooner's legendary stream of kites, a list of the victims names received this morning: Capt. Leahave, Eli Reid, Peter Dinitie, Peter Snelgrove, Thomas Leahave, John Lewis, John Lewis, Wm. Willar, Ayrath Lewis, Pleamou Leahave, Frederick Leahave and Willis Leahave.

Prize poem of the University of Toronto, by Miss Margaret E. Henderson. Methought I wandered one lone day beneath the moon-day clearness of the Italian sky, And o'er the Palatinus roamed alone. I breathed an older air, and drank my soul Of those old days, in inspirations strong. An earlier Italy I knew and loved, And when I thought, how fallen from her glory's time.

That time when Roman heroes were as gods, And that old hero's honor was, to all her sons, Dearest life itself, dearer than love; Her proud names were hollow memories, Not lofty aspirations, to whose height The faithful patriot, with longing soul, A trembling, upward glance would fain direct. O sunny Italy, though loved, how changed From thy youth lovelessness—thy children, Thy fostered sciences, thine arts, forgot— And thy rich legacy of melody, And deathless harmony, a like unusing. Alas! but slowly, one by one, are passing, As sloughily, the life-old courses from The once-proud heart of Italy, whose late My soul with sadness fills, when I forefate My lot reversed, a beacon light, the light Of Italy's surpassing, a swift flash Of phosphorescent splendor, shines amid Her midnight gloom! The morning breaks— Italia's light, and all her sons are there! The rosy dawn of freedom for her sons, Who from Rhenus's lips learn those grand names Embosomed on the scroll of deathless fame, Learn, too, their heritage in promise here, The Roman name, loved with a jealous love By those who kept it noble, and who charged The sword to guard its honor jealously, And once again the heaven-enthralled fame, The love of freedom born in Roman hearts, Who quickened pulses tingle with new life At each new triumph won by peaceful arts. Once more a happy people lives in peace Amid the olive groves of Italy, And deep entwined in the people's hearts Blend rules as Tribunes, his task To wield the Roman people and to bend All lawless factions in the name of Rome. For vain the hope for Freedom's rising beam Flooding the eastern heavens, it shows itself A meteoric gleam—and all is dark. And mid the thickening shadows, sink alone My soul, last of the Tribunes, and expelled At the wreck of empire, passionate I cry, "Thou that didst drink with rapture at the spring Whence Petrarch poured his soul in living verse, Didst thou then fondly dream would live again The pristine glory of Imperial Rome? Or did thy mind's clear vision show afar The crown of glory, won by peaceful arts, Once sung by him who tuned the Mantuan lyre? 'Twas truly sung, for Phœnix-like, arose Ev'n from the ashes of her buried hopes, A younger, surmer, happier Italy. Nor did thy lofty spirit burn in vain, Since, like to thine, upon later days, A mind as keen, a heart as pure, sincere, Wrought freedom for the children of old Rome, And while loved Italy is Freedom's home, Thy memory with Garibaldi's name, The unconquered sovereign of Caprea's isle, Shall live in virgin freshness, storied names. My dream was over; still around me played The soft Italian air, in sportive mood Amid the branches straying fitfully; Still stood the pillars in their grim decay, Hoar relics of the past, like thine, O Italy, My white-winged burdens to the sea, A never-busy commerce filled the marts Of free-trade nations, and thy forum still Reverbering with the echoes of the tones Of grandeur's O Italy, breathes now A grander freedom than Rhenus dreamed, And from our Northern isle, the north wind bears— Not tributary groeths, though to thee She once owed fealty—but sundered far From thee, the kindly seas, her great heart yearns To go out to thee, in sympathy and hope. Both she and thou, in Freedom's cause allied, May nurture still a happy people, riot Wreathed in God-given symphony, and hope Of a diviner destiny to be.

POISON IN SHAKERS HERBS.

A WARNING TO THE PUBLIC TO BEWARE OF THEM.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.

The Lamentable Death of Mrs. Frankish of Parkdale—The Young Drug Clerk on Behalf of young Cliff, who has been in jail for over a week, and the county crown attorney was also on hand. The room was covered with people, the Scottish society with full ranks headed by a band of pipes.