

THE SONNET.

A pause, corresponding to the close of a strain in music, is supposed by some critics to lie at the fourteenth line in poetry. We think, however, that the arrangement of the rhymes, for which, by the way, no critic can account, has more to do with the number of lines in a sonnet than this imaginary pause. It was by a modified form of the sonnet that the desultory thoughts of Shakespeare, of Surrey, and of Spencer, were snatched from oblivion. The nearest approach to the music and the majesty of Milton's sonnet is found in one which Keats composed on first opening Chapman's translation of Homer. Among the works of Wordsworth is a beautiful sonnet supposed to have been written at sunrise on Westminster Bridge. Gray composed a fine sonnet on the death of his friend West; Coleridge when one of his children was first placed in his arms; Cowper to Mary, and Keats to the Evening Star.

MONOSTROPHE.

When Stars are looking down at you,
And you are looking up at them,
The multitudes that prank the firm
Have not among them such a gem
As that which, from the realms of dew,
Looks up at Nature's diadem.

LIBERTY.

The clash of arms; the conflict of minds; the rise of commonwealths; the fall of kingdoms; the march of liberty among the ruins of time, the crash of capitals, the roar of battles, and the rush of rising patriots; Greece grappling with the myriads of Persia and coming from the conflict free; freedom flashing into life among the ruins of the Roman Empire; England becoming liberty's last abode; fallen freedom in Switzerland rising from the dead at Morgarten; Italy, trampled for ages by the troops of France and Germany, becoming free once more; Greece, long the land of slaves, becoming the land of liberty again—these are what the muse of history presents before us. History is little more than liberty's biography. Look where we may, we hear liberty's voice rising above the roar of conflict, rolling round the graves of gone generations, and waking wild echoes in the long aisles of time. Look where we may, we see nothing but liberty

lying in the lair of despotism, falling under the furious blows of tyranny, and returning to the grapple from every fall—liberty in Switzerland living under the greedy gaze of despotism; liberty in Greece conquering at Marathon, and conquered by Rome; liberty in Italy struggling against the rise of the Roman Empire; liberty in Germany following the flags of Herman; liberty in England humbling the pride of an imperious monarchy; liberty led by Washington to victory in America; liberty in Servia bleeding at every pore; liberty in Bulgaria lying under the horrible nightmare of Turkish intolerance and Turkish tyranny; liberty living everywhere; liberty dying often; but liberty never dead.

TOWN VS. GOWN FOOT-BALL MATCH.

This match was hurriedly got up on Friday, 12th ult., to take the place of the Quebec vs. Montreal match, which was unavoidably postponed. It was played on the Cricket Grounds on Saturday, 13th ult., and proved a great success in point of play, although, owing to bad weather, but few spectators were present. The teams were:—Town: Gough (Captain), D. Scott, W. Scott, Fatlow, Hamilton, S. Campbell, McGregor, Elliott, E. Blaiklock, S. Blaiklock, Irwin, Morris, Wilson, Belcher and Miller. Gown: Ross (Captain), E. T. Taylor, J. Scriver, C. Scriver, Torrance, L. Campbell, Bovey, Austin, Redpath, Dawson, Bull, Wood, Lane and Howard. At 3.45 the ball was kicked off by Ross. The play during the first half hour was very even, although the Gowns were mostly on the defensive, Bovey saving a couple of ranges by his cool punting. With the exception of a dash by L. Campbell and a responding one by S. Campbell, and the steady work of both teams, there was nothing to mark this half hour's play. On Gough's kick off in the second half hour, a rush by McGill carried the ball into side touch near the Town goal. It was brought 15 yards out, but the Town by a determined effort succeeded in getting the ball away for a time. Gough then obtained a free kick near the McGill goal, but was lost by a good charge. A dash by Austin and time was called. J. Scriver kicked off in a few minutes, and then the better wind and training of the Gownsmen showed itself. The ball was kept steadily down to the Town goal, then back to midfield. Dawson by a very good run secured a touch down immediately behind the enemy's posts. A good kick by E. T. Taylor secured the first goal for McGill. Quickly kicked off, the ball was again forced down, and a touch secured by Bull, and again a burst of cheers told that the Gownsmen, represented by Taylor, had obtained another goal. The Town then, by a desperate effort, worked the ball up the field, but McGill forced it back, and it was well away when time was called. Messrs. Holland and McPherson gave general satisfaction as umpires.