

name. We seriously think that a vast improvement might be made, a more wholesome and hearty devotion to study on the part of the students attained, if single scholarships of equal value were awarded for the highest proficiency in each of our principal departments, and the general standard of marks for the pass examination of honour men placed at a reasonable figure, say 40 per cent. This would ensure a respectable knowledge of the different branches, while the sufficiently undivided pursuit of an advanced course in one of the honour branches would be open to those whose tastes or necessities might lead them to enter into competition for a scholarship. This is a matter of great importance, and should meet with the earnest consideration of those who desire that our educational capacity should be placed upon the firmest and healthiest basis.

ABOUT COLLEGE.

How about the reception room?

Mr Broughall is on a trip to England. We wish him a pleasant tour and a return of good health.

The Institute prizes have been awarded as follows:—Debating, G. B. Sage '80; Essay, J. C. Davidson, '82; Reading, C. L. Shaw, '81. We congratulate the winners.

The freshmen have made a very valuable addition to the Literary Institute. We are grateful. It is a pity some good soul would not make an extensive donation to it. It needs it very badly.

The "heavy grind" hangs depressingly on our spirits. This lane generally makes its appearance, together with "June bugs," about the middle of May, and gives rise to a good many unpoetical laments among the about-to-be-plucked.

Major Milligan's pic-nic on our grounds was not a success, owing to the gloom of the day. We hope he will be more fortunate next time. We also sympathize with the improvident Don who staked his dinner on the same and lost.

How little music we have now-a-days! Where are all the clubs? Grindling?—cricketing? The "chorals" have only appeared once. The "glees" have not been heard at all—even the "Jubilees" are fainter than usual. Many congratulations to those living near the music room.

The slat-walk in front of the gates has not proved such a success as might have been expected. It is rather too frail to stand the merciless treatment of exuberant undergraduate high spirits. However, now that the marks of door-step frequenters' heels have been repaired, we hope that the men will be considerate enough to preserve it.

The Divinity class has met with a loss by the unexpected departure of Mr. G. B. Sage, B.A. '80, our prize debater, and pillar of the institute. He is soon to be admitted to the Order of Deacons in the diocese of Huron. May he meet with success in his labours. In his place, Mr. Davidson '82 has been elected to fill the office of Treasurer of the Institute.

Since the days when the Moks had their convocation in November with the rest of the University, their day of assemblage in the Hall has been considered rather a stupid affair. There was a good admixture of artisans in the gallery who did their best to enliven the proceedings, and

succeeded fairly, with medical assistance, in giving vent to some heartrending strains and jokes.

The Provost, we are informed, has left a number of valuable books to the University library. All such contributions are an invaluable boon: but, alas, they are of little service to the students, to whom the great library is even more of a mystery than these walls are to the majority of people who pass the gate. Why is it that freer access to it is not granted to the undergraduates?

We are very sorry to see the cricket-field so deserted by a large number of the resident Students. It was simply disgraceful, that there should have been only eight men the other day to face the Upper Canada College eleven. Trinity has always maintained a high reputation among Canadian clubs. The men have generally been very diligent at practice until the present year. The fair fame of the team should not be allowed to go down for want of a little self denial on the part of its members.

On the Monday before the departure of the Provost our Hall was used by him and Mrs. Whitaker in receiving their many friends at a farewell conversation. During the very pleasant evening the Chancellor read an address which accompanied a present given by the many friends of our late Head, and received a reply. Equally well responded to was an address read by the Dean of the Medical Faculty from the members of his department. The music was good. The many farewells made rather a sad ending to a very enjoyable evening.

Dandelions are all very well in their way. They are delightfully refreshing to the eye after it has been surfeited for four months on the barren wastes of winter snow. But to have a college park literally choked and overgrown with them is rather too much of a good thing, and now that the blossoms are gone and everything is covered with the ugly white-headed stalks, they do not add to the beauty of the place at all. Surely it would have been no waste of trouble and expense to have had them all destroyed before they ran to seed.

What has become of the lawn tennis? After all the dollars spent last year in purchasing rackets and nets; and all the trouble taken in clearing and measuring grounds; we might expect to see the park alive every afternoon this summer with the graceful experts in that delightful game, but instead of that the only trace we have of the valiant but improvident attempt is that two small patches on the grounds are covered with a more than usually luxuriant crop of healthy dandelions, casting their seeds from one to the other, in a mock game of tennis no doubt but not the one that we wish to see.

It is a source of intense gratification to us to hear, as we do now and then, of the success of our old graduates in their different walks of life, especially those within our own memory. Two of them we wish especially to congratulate, and shall never cease to hear from with interest, W. M. Cruttenden, B.A. '80, a double-honour man of last year, and one of the founders of our paper, is now editor of the *Evening Mail*, a leading newspaper in Des Moines, Iowa. We wish him all success. The Rev. Fred. E. Howitt, our earliest business manager, has lately been ordained deacon by the Bishop of Niagara. We shall always be glad to hear from him. All thanks, Crutty, for the *Evening Mail*, which we welcome among our exchanges.

The flower beds in front of the building and along the walks to the gate are being set out with garden flowers, and are in a fair way to look very beautiful when the plants are in bloom. The young trees also of different kinds along