

have omitted nothing, we trust, that has been of any importance as a factor in the attainment of these results. Trivial as the events may seem, there are none without their bearing upon our aim and object as a College. It would be unfair to judge of the results without the aid of these. Not entirely free as they have been from anxiety, we look back upon the months past with joy and satisfaction, and part from them with regret. There is nothing of so grateful memory as the events of College life. And it is the privilege of those who are concerned with boys to share to a great extent in their way of judging of events—as of so many isolated facts, each proffering its own measure of care or leisure, of short-lived grief, or of brimming joy; and of the results themselves as of solitary, unaided events, summing up their meaning in the success or disappointment of the hour, with no reflection from the past, with no glooming from the future.

ENGLISH PRIZE POEM—1879.

AN EVENING.

THE day is waning fast. The stalwart oaks
Upon the broad green summit of yon hill
Are casting on the turf their shadows long;
While still with golden glories from the sun,
Generous e'en in the hour of its decay,
Their leafy rustling panoply is bright.
But turn aside, mounting this eminence,
And see where Severn's flood bears swift along
Upon its heaving breast, whose little waves
Still in the evening rays with laughter light
Are gambolling, a fair white-wingèd fleet
Of fishing craft, whose sails, but half distent
With dying breezes, bear them gently on
Unto the silver sea. When Nature rests,
And Darkness keeps his sombre court, their prows
Shall cleave the phosphorescent deep, and they,
When all men sleep, shall sway with the long swell.
And when the sun at morn, scepter'd in state,
With gold shall crown the hill-tops, scattering

The dews of night, they shall ride proudly up,
 Laden with spoil, upon the flowing tide.
 And as the crowd in servile murmurings
 Greet the stern triumph of a conqueror dread,
 So shall the waters which their bows divide
 Murmur a tardy praise to the light bark
 That proudly prances 'mid their surging ranks,
 With its fair sails swell'd with vain summer winds
 In the fresh light of ever glorious day.

But now the hour of conflict has arrived.
 The woods and copses, homes of many a bird,
 Silent and still have grown, save for a thrush
 Warbling its parting note in hazel bower,
 Or for an angry jay, flying full low
 Among them, with his harsh, discordant cry.
 The gentle breeze that lightly stirr'd the leaves,
 Checking the ardour of the sweltering noon,
 Has breathed itself away, for that it will'd
 To meet its end with its sweet enemy,
 The orb of day, array'd 'gainst sable shades.

The sun now arms him for the struggle nigh,
 And from the river's breast and the tall trees
 Recalls his beams, which are his vassals true.
 Wide in the clouds his banner now he spreads
 Of crimson and of purple and of gold,
 And challenges the powers of the Night.
 But who shall wrestle with a stubborn foe
 Of myriad squadrons led by Destiny?
 Now shoots the orb his last most glorious shaft,
 And floods the earth in living, golden light;
 Then, vanquish'd, sinks he in the ruddy west.

* * * * *

The fight is lost and won, and Darkness stands
 At Nature's side, soliciting embrace
 From his fair mother. But she, loving both,
 Knows not to mourn her bright-complexion'd Day,
 Or to make cause with him of darker face,
 Yet yields her to be gently led away
 By him of swarthy hue, the while she casts

A look of mild reproach upon her guide ;
And with full many a longing glance behind,
And thoughtful mien, she goes unto his realms,
Where all is still, and silent as the tomb.

GEORGE ALAN ROBERTSON.

PRIZE LIST.

MIDSUMMER, 1879.

RHETORIC CLASS—1st, Michael Dunlea ; 2nd, John de la Touche ;
Classical, Michael Dunlea ; Mathematical, Michael Dunlea ; History
and English, Michael Dunlea ; London University Matriculation,
Michael Dunlea.

POETRY CLASS—1st, John Digan ; 2nd, George Alan Robert-
son ; Classical, John Digan ; Mathematical, Henry Lynch ; History
and English, George Alan Robertson.

HIGHER SYNTAX—1st, John Bethell ; 2nd, Charles Murphy ;
Classical, John Bethell ; Mathematical, John Bethell ; History
and English, Charles Mac Dermot.

LOWER SYNTAX—1st, John Keogh ; 2nd, John Dobson ; Classi-
cal, John Keogh ; Mathematical, John Dobson, Martin Howlett ;
History and English, John Keogh.

HIGHER GRAMMAR—1st, Walter Emery ; 2nd, William Pinto
Basto ; Classical, Walter Emery ; Mathematical, William Pinto
Basto ; History and English, Arthur Sells.

LOWER GRAMMAR—1st, Walter Nugent ; 2nd, Luis de Orueta ;
Classical, Luis de Orueta ; Mathematical, Francis Glynn Connolly ;
History and English, Luis de Orueta.

PREPARATORY—1st, Henry Loughnan ; 2nd, Cuthbert Cary-
Elwes ; Classical, Francis Kynaston ; Mathematical, Henry
Loughnan ; English and History, Henry Loughnan.

MODERN CLASS—1st, William Touch ; 2nd, Francis Whiteside.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION—1st Division, John de la Touche ; 2nd
Division, Francis Whiteside ; 3rd Division, Cyril Wallace, Charles
Kuyppers ; 4th Division, Bernard Hewitt.

DRAWING AND PAINTING—1st, John Keogh ; 2nd, John Dobson.

PRIZES FOR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE COLLEGE MAGAZINES—"Literary
Magazine," Charles Mac Dermot ; "Wild Flowers," William
Touch.