way for a careful consideration of the question whether the formation of a college museum is not well calculated to give students an additional source of improvement, healthy recreation, and worthy occupation.

RETROSPECT OF THE HALF-YEAR.

The chief event which calls for notice in the past few months is the Exhibition. The halo which thoughts of the end of work, of vacation begun, and of home, cast over the Exhibition proceedings, has passed away, and allows us to recall our impressions of them in a more sober and trustworthy form.

The Feast of St. Benedict, Sunday the 11th of July, though not falling strictly within the charmed circle of Exhibition time, may be said to have commenced its celebration. The High Mass was sung by the Right Rev. Dr. Riddell, then visiting his Alma Mater for the first time since his elevation to the episcopate. St. Gregory's owes a double debt of gratitude to his lordship—firstly, for the generous tribute of loyal affection shown in the sacrifice of a week of his time so soon after his consecration; and, secondly, for the increase of enthusiasm and devoted interest which his genial presence has never failed to infuse into our annual meetings.

The sermon on the occasion, generally known as the "going-home sermon," was preached by the Very Rev. J. B. Murphy, sub-prior of St. Benedict's, Fort Augustus. The feast of the day offered him an appropriate theme. Taking the youth of St. Benedict, characterized by his flight from the dangers that lingered about the pagan shrines of Rome, he drew from it a practical lesson,—pointing out the dangers that beset youth on its entry into the world, and the duty incumbent on them, not only of combat, but of wariness and of flight.

The dawn of Tuesday, July 13th, aroused many an anxious cricketer. Eager eyes scanned the morning sky, to read in it anything that might presage the issue of the coming match. At 11.30 A.M. the fates of Past and Present began to unravel themselves before the eyes of a sympathizing group of spectators. The Present went to the wicket—J. Maher and M. Dunlea standing up to the bowling of the Revs. H. G. Murphy and S. B. Finch. Neither of the bowlers had been seen much upon the College crease during the season, but past achievements left the breasts