

examination, five the second, and three the third year's course, and only one of the whole number secured a first-class pass. The Council has passed new regulations for this school, and raised the Lecturer to the dignity of a Professor. There are to be four yearly examinations instead of three, and students will be required to pass part of the B.A. course. This will probably have the effect of increasing the percentage of failures, and we believe it will not ensure the recognition of the Adelaide degree by the Melbourne University. In the Medical School there has been a falling-off in the admissions. Only three began the course, as against five in the previous year. In the examinations the medical students made a much better show than their brethren in the Law School. The total number of students attending the medical classes was 24, and 4 completed the first year's course, 10 the second, 3 the third, 5 the fourth, and 2 the fifth year. These figures are considerably in advance of those for 1889. In the Science School the admissions were lower than in 1889, and there was also a falling-off in the attendance of non-graduating students at all the classes except geology. In the Arts School we are very glad to see there was an upward movement, which we hope will continue. In the Musical School arrangements have been made for enabling non-resident students to graduate. The figures for the Senior, Junior, and Preliminary Examinations are encouraging, as also are those for the Higher Public Examinations. The report as a whole serves to indicate what the University may become and will become when its primary objects are kept more steadily in view and more is done for "the encouragement of students," and everything else is subordinated to this purpose.

Quip, February 26th 1891.

My little bird tells me that after the dainty little altercation between the lawyer and the talented professor on the Exchange last week, a placard bearing this inscription was posted up conspicuously in the call-room:—

"My coachman and trainer will attend to-morrow to take up all good purchases and repudiate bad ones, as in future I intend to devote my attention to the institution for which I was imported."

It is whispered also that the man of chords and scales is a little less frequently about the place where brokers most do congregate than heretofore. The State supplies him with a good income, but surely something more is expected than a reputation as a smart dealer in shares, unless indeed it is considered that University students require special training to enable them to defeat the wiles of the average seller of scrip.

Quiz, February 27th 1891

Some men seem to have no moral consciousness of any sort—not even a puny fragment. In rude, ignorant savages, this is scarcely to be wondered at, but when you find the same lack of right and honor in individuals who have received a liberal education, and who fill the position of educators, the only conclusion is that they are inherently bad. Take an instance which occurred the other day at the Exchange. A broker offered to give 31s. 6d. for 25 Junctions. A great organ grinder of the city was standing by, but as No. 1 men will not deal with him, he remarked to another broker, "Supply those for me." It was done. When the time for delivery came next morning, the shares had advanced to 34s. 6d., and the noble hurdy-gurdy man repudiated his liability, and the broker who had consented to be the medium of the transaction was left to supply the shares. A similar incident occurred a while ago. The organ fellow asked a broker to help him out of 100 Junction Norths, and in order to induce business the broker cried out that he would sell 100 of the shares at 9s. 6d. "I'll take 'em," said the blackleg. When the Room came out the shares were at 10s. 6d., and the P——r actually had the impudence to insist on his friend delivering. "Very well," the latter said, "but mind, you never do any more business with me." The funny part of it was that before he had to supply the shares had fallen to 9s. 3d. Now, QUIZ would ask any impartial judge—say Professor Ives—to decide whether the man who could act in this way is not a blackguard.

LETTERS TO PUBLIC MEN.

Feb 27/91
PROFESSOR E. VAUGHAN BOULGER,
M.A., D. LIT.

My dear Professor—If the humble product of my pen and printing press penetrates to the place where you pass the greater part of your days, you will, on seeing this head line, feel inclined to throw down this paper with every manifestation of disgust. Let me, therefore, implore you not to be too hasty. The conclusion has probably been formed in your mind that this effusion is to be another contribution to the now celebrated "Is or are" controversy. Nothing of the kind. I shall not, if I can possibly avoid it, refer to that somewhat humiliating episode in your career. I have other matters to talk about.

First of all let me be a little personal, not offensively so, because I know you possess a disposition which causes you to shrink from anything in the nature of blunt or coarse criticism. You are, in fact, a gentleman of extreme culture, and, like a rare hothouse plant, would pine and wither away if exposed to the wintry blasts of cynical reflection. How does that metaphor strike you? I am sadly afraid it is a little bit mixed, but if I am wrong you will pardon me, because I am neither a Professor of English literature, nor even a graduate of the University.

However, to work. You are the only son of Persse Boulger, a Dublin solicitor, and grandson of Major Persse Boulger, 93rd Highlanders, of Loughrea, County Galway, Ireland. You were born in Dublin, in 1846, so that you are now in your 45th year, and I will pay you the compliment of remarking that you carry your years very well indeed. At Trinity College, Dublin, I learn from a biographical sketch I have had the pleasure of perusing, you carried off high honors in History, Political Science, and English Literature, while your knowledge of Greek, Latin, Sanskrit,