

The man who rubbed the wax candle upon the floor of the music room, is responsible for a great deal. Professor Pernet thinks that better Examinations would be passed in French, were some men to exhibit as great zeal in that branch as they appear to do in mastering the Raquet.

Why those appallingly empty front seats on Sundays? Could not the Divinity Students arrange their country duty in some way or other so that all would not be away upon the same Sunday? It interferes with the responding and singing in chapel, besides diminishing our numbers.

It is a common thing now a days to see a man meandering into chapel in the morning late owing to precious moments lost in excavating a hole through the ice in his water jug. About 7 A.M. the air is filled with the sound of breaking ice, mingled with energetic expressions of opinion, and loud demands for help.

TABLEAUX.—A certain gentleman, who has left the key of his slip-lock behind him, struggling in the ventilator above his door—his legs performing mystic and agitated revolutions on the outside, while he fishes round with a pair of tongs on the inside; all the time muttering in a language unknown to the Divinity student.

Old residents would be much surprised were they to see the present arrangement of the rooms. One-third of the men in the Divinity corridor, are artsmen. The third year corridor has but one of that year. That of the second year is full of fresh-men, while there is only one of the first year in the ancient haunt, the 'Wilderness.' More strange perhaps—the L. W. C. is *quiet*,

"Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness," says the careworn student as his ear catches the sweet sound of mingled voices from an adjacent room. bass, tenor, falsetto, steam-whistle, roar, grunt and variagated squeak—in fact a very fair imitation of bag-pipes—the whole heightened and rendered unutterably intense by the melancholy gaspings of that brass nuisance which a certain gentleman loves to regard in the light of a cornet.

The Corporation have made a very happy stroke in their last appointment, viz., that of Mrs. Charlotte Morrison as Lecturer in Elocution. This talented and deservedly popular lady is too well known to require any lengthened notice here. (By the way—are not the Council in this a step ahead of the men in the direction of co-education? The last institute debate is said to have been decided against it.) Her lectures are very interesting and useful.

Thanks—many thanks for the double sashes upon our south windows. These were considered heretofore so ugly, that the authorities thought it better to have the winds blowing through the cracks to their heart's content, than spoil the architecture by putting them anywhere but on one lecture room. They have changed their opinion now, and have warmed and gladdened the hearts and fingers of many a shivering student by waiving their æstheticism for the colder months.

The archways upon either side of the entrance hall have been filled in with crimson baize doors, to be taken down, we believe, during the summer months. They do not add to the appearance of the hall, but prevent the cold air of the corridors from circulating so very freely. The temperature is still very low, in spite of 14 stoves or so. We heartily wish that the suggestion of the correspondent in our last issue, could be acted upon, and that some better plan for warming our corridors could be devised.

A concert will take place at Fairbank, a few miles out of the city, on Monday, February 14th, and the onus of the programme will fall on the Trinity College Chorus Club. The following are the members selected to take part in the programme under the direction of Mr. John Carter, Jr.:—Messrs. Tanner, Roberts, Broughall, Fidler, Hooper, Lye, Oliver, Lawson, Clementi, and Hudspeth. It is proposed to give several choruses from Sullivan's Opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," and also the famed "Branigan's Band." In addition, Mr. Lye will sing, Mr. Oliver recite, Mr. Tanner read, and Messrs. Carter and Fidler perform on the piano, and Mr. Lawson give some comic songs. We wish them success.

After dark it is perfectly impossible to find out what the hour may be, unless one possesses either a watch or the eyes of a bat. To reach the clock, since the new doors have been in the arches, the dim rays of the gas-jet far away by the library, have to stretch along a corridor and turn two corners. A very bright jet might do this at a pinch—it's quite beyond the power of our brilliant flames, which, when they are lighted upon rare occasions, illuminate dimly a space of about ten feet around them. Some are never lighted. We cannot wonder at economy on the part of the management, however, when the men waste gas in such an inconsiderate way. The gas is often left burning for hours in unused rooms—rooms generally, by the way, of those who grumble most about dim corridors.

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL.

There are rather more than the average number of new boys this term. Five, not yet arrived, are coming from the land of the setting sun, Vancouver's Island.

The tobogganing has been very good this winter, and we are enjoying it to the full of our bent. We must not omit another popular amusement here, termed, in school vernacular, 'bussing.'

The rifle corps is flourishing as a green bay tree. It has unfortunately lost its instructor, Sergeant Racket, who had proved both a popular and efficient instructor. His place has been filled by Sergeant ———.

The building put up last term, intended for a drill shed, has been turned into a gymnasium. A stove has been put in, and with new mattresses and other material, it has become a popular place of resort in the long afternoons.

The half-holidays this term, as yet, have borne an unpleasant resemblance to 'angel's visits.' However, the fellows don't grumble, and, as a whole, are working well, most of them looking forward to the time:

"When spring returns, and e'en to us return
The vernal joys our early years have known."

When they can don their flannels, shoulder their bats, and begin the cricket campaign of 1881.

The rink has afforded the chief amusement of this somewhat dull term. A good number of the boys have taken advantage of it to indulge in the graceful amusement afforded there, to say nothing of the numerous chances offered for converse with the gentler sex. There was a carnival last week, which was well attended by the boys; the dresses worn, though good, were hardly unique. The followers of the black flag were especially numerous, and with the help of much burnt cork, presented a really respectable appearance of ferocity.