

In one of the Xmas numbers we see an interesting account of Col Blood of Sarney. It is eminently instructive too, the life of this Arch-conspirator, Dare-devil, and Highwayman in general. We now know where Handsome Ernie of Avernus gets his magnificent black eyes.

With the thoroughly Athenian impatience of the present and restless anticipation of further prosperity in the future, which is the dominant Spirit of Trinity, we cannot keep our thoughts for retrospection even at the close of a Calendar Year. Next term is the only one in which College really lives and moves. Without the restraint of examination before vac, the men can leisurely take their pick of the entertainments afforded by the different Societies. Toward the end of January the Grand Opera House will be held by the Dramatic Society who will present *A Scrap of Paper* for two nights and a matinee. The success they had last year emboldened them to make a still greater effort, and there will be no inconvenience this time in the matter of seats. Success is almost guaranteed by the increased interest in things Trinitarian, which manifests itself year by year at the Conversat. We will publish a fuller account of the *caste* in our next, which will appear before the performance.

The mention of the Conversat brings to mind the fact that something must be done to limit the list of general invitations. There are so many persons invited officially or who write to try if they cannot obtain invitations one way or another, who otherwise do not take a scrap of interest in Trinity, never appearing at the various entertainments which are held for the benefit of some of our societies or associations; never gracing the lawn when we have a match—for however inferior we may be in some sports, in cricket at least we have always put up a splendid game—and never in short offering that kindly support that is so welcome to a university that fights a good battle against Government-fed institutions. Really it is our humble opinion that people of this kind who ask for invitations should most certainly be refused, and that it is high time for a General Revision of the Lists of the Invited.

From the Banjo Club we are entitled to look for great things this coming season. They have been practicing most assiduously, and the attendance betokens the enthusiasm among the players. It is really a matter of great credit the way the men go in for these societies. That a body of a hundred men should support two fifteens and elevens, could put up four good teams at hockey, and actually does bring up to a high grade of excellence some twenty members of the Banjo Club is a splendid instance of the *esprit de corps* of our College Life.

Nor is the Literary Society behind hand in interest. Hot discussions may be looked for at the opening of next term, when Mr Little's motion to change the constitution will be debated on. Hardly will the ill-feeling, sure to be aroused by this, have subsided, when the Conversat will demand all the attention of able-bodied carpet-layers, curtain hangers, flag-drapers. Freshmen will undergo that vile humiliation of asking for subscriptions—an evil that to our mind the splendors of a hundred Conversats could not eliminate, though it has often been defended on the ground that it is such excellent training for those who intend entering the Church.

Finally for a moment let us not forget that the end of the term will witness the advent of the Father Episcopon. Modesty prevents us dilating on the marvellous gifts of the Scribe for this year. How he unites the earnest density of the North of Scotland with the penmanship of the elite of the United Toronto Business and Banjo College, and other such dubious characteristics. But we hope that the

men will pull themselves together and send in contributions. Trinity is altogether too ready to stand aloof from anything that requires application and inventive faculties. Her efforts towards THE REVIEW are confined to criticism from a purely impossible standpoint. Even these criticisms are falling off in health, for the men never feel quite safe until they have hastily scanned the columns, in case their foibles have caught the eye of the Editor. However, the Convocation 400 object to Local Hits at Local Genii; they have at any rate the merit of keeping up an armed neutrality which is better than an inane submission. But for *Episcopon* let the men join heartily and immortalize themselves in the semi-centennial of this august Institution. Let them send in designs in the rough if they cannot be bothered filling in—even outlines of skits and articles, all of which would help immensely to make a really humorous event of the Episcopon Night.

SPORTS.

FOOTBALL.

Now that winter is upon us, and football is finally laid aside for its nine months sleep, an opportunity is given for a calm and careful retrospect of the season's play, an opportunity to pass, while the different games are still fresh in our memories, a fair judgment as to whether the game at Trinity has made a fair amount of progress and advancement, or whether we are in the same old rut in which we have peacefully reposed for the last half score years. Of recent years as the football seasons closed it has been customary for the Review to give not only a synopsis of the team's play but also a tribute to the individual prowess of its members, generally concluding with a grand panoramic view of the brilliant prospects for the next season. Now it had been our intention to follow the usual custom in this matter, to soliloquise about the hard-fought fights, etc., and to buoy ourselves up for another year with hopes; but although, viewing the fact that we shall have all of this year's XV except two with us again, we have even a brighter outlook than usual before us, yet hopes are at best very unsubstantial things, and it seems that we might employ our time more profitably by facing the state of affairs boldly and by pointing out a few of the hindrances which have tended to preserve at Trinity a lower standard of the game than is necessary.

I hope that these remarks will not be considered very pessimistic, for in all sincerity our prospects for a good season in 1894 are bright, but what I wish to point out is, that hopes are vain things unless definite action is taken with regard to faults that are quite obvious.

Now first let us speak of the practices before the opening of term.

Certainly from a football point of view, it would be an inestimable boon to us if College could open not later than October 1st, but it is not for us to say whether this is ever practicable or not, so we must not build castles in the air. For a number of years it has been the custom for a few enthusiasts to go into their rooms a week or so before the beginning of lectures and to try and get a little into shape. How much good has this done? Usually about eight or ten men, believing that there will be a week's good practice, come up to find not even one fifteen to practice with itself. It seems to me that the college authorities can help a little to remedy this. We believe that our men possess enough *esprit de corps* to give up a week of the vac. for the cause of sport, yet they do not turn up, so we must look for another reason than disloyalty for their non-appearance, and I believe that lots of men do not come back simply