

Farewell season of '95. May thy successors emulate thy virtues and take warning of thy faults!

Increased attendance at the fourteenth meeting, Feb. 28th, betokened the approach of elections. The debaters who met to settle the question of Single Tax thus had a large number of listeners. After a great deal of talk with a point or two here and there "he was struck" in Mr. Chappell's speech. He really had something to say and said it clearly. His colleague Mr. Spencer got tangled at the beginning of his speech in a simile in which he endeavoured to liken society to a deceased body, but which did not work out well somehow. However he braced up his shattered system and made a good address. Of the champions of Single Tax, Messrs. Francis, B. A., and Campbell, '96, the former wandered on in a quiet, engaging, Sunday after-noon way, and really showed some debating ability in saying his say in a quite taking manner. He was rather startled to find that his time was up before he had made any points, and huddled one or two in at the last moment with a rather surprised air. If Mr. Campbell is a novice in the art of debating one would not know it, as he has an enviable faculty of readiness and ease. A seeming unwillingness to stand still upon his feet caused nervous listeners to fidget, and marred in part the effect of his speech. If confidence is the main essential in good speaking Mr. Campbell ought to be the best in the House. Mr. Burt presented a very nice little essay on Burns' "a man's a man for a' that," which read very well indeed.

On March 8th the fifteenth meeting went to visit the former homes of the Mound-builders with Mr. Wethie in his essay on Pre-historic Man, and enjoyed the trip. The only difficulty was that there was but time to take a peep in through the roofs of these strange dwellings and catch a glimpse of queer looking implements and utensils, domestic and otherwise, before we had to hurry away. The essay might have been longer as everyone was very much interested. The debate was upon Women's Rights and at the word of command from the chairman the four champions stood arrayed two against two, Messrs. Gwyn, B. A., and Woolverton on the affirmative side, Messrs. Cooper and McMurrich on the negative side. It soon transpired that they had not a very clear idea of what they were talking about, the affirmative demanding that woman be given certain rights which were not specified, the negative endeavoring to make out a case against Equal Rights. Despite the misunderstanding Mr. Gwyn delivered an excellent speech, in fact the best we have heard from him in a long time. Mr. Cooper's was fair. Mr. McMurrich made his debut in a bright little speech which caught the crowd perhaps more than any other. The New Woman, masculine and obtrusive, was roughly handled from the body of the House, though one or two doughty knights were chivalrous enough to defend her on general principles.

The chief feature of the sixteenth meeting on March 15th was the nomination of officers for next year. Some of the speeches in support of the various candidates were excellent. We consider Mr. Little's speech in support of Mr. Bell, '96, the best of the evening, and judging by its reception the House thought so too. Mr. DePencier's three-fold support mentally, morally, physically, of his candidate was capital. The offices of President, Secretary, Librarian and Curator went by acclamation and were filled respectively by Messrs. Seager, Rogers, Hubbard and Bradburn. In the literary part of the programme the debaters met to decide the fate of the Canadian Senate. Conservative old Trinity displayed her colors in deciding that it should be permitted to exist.

Messrs. McDonald and Bradburn shewed improvement in their speaking. If we remember rightly it is some time since Mr. Browne has appeared upon the platform. Trinity is evidently doing him good. The debate was quiet spirit-

ed throughout. A thoughtful little essay on the study of history was read by Mr. Davidson.

The seventeenth, March 22nd, was the Annual Meeting—the final wind-up of the year's work. After the valedictory addresses, every sentence of which was full of affection for old Trinity and regret at leaving her halls, and after the officer's reports, of which the treasurers was most important and satisfactory, the event of the evening—the elections—began. The offices of vice-president's, treasurer, and councillor were to be balloted upon. Over the last two waged a hot contest. During the voting the various candidates' supporters endeavored to press the claims of their friends while their opponent drowned their voices with yells and running comments. Happy was he who had a mighty voice. Final result, Mr. Osborne, First Vice-President; Mr. Gwyn, B. A., Second; Mr. Bell, '96, Treasurer; Mr. Becher, by a narrow squeak, Councillor; and next year's council was complete. It is a good council we are sure. May they do as well as the last.

The elections being over if, during the next fortnight, any one is hungry or thirsty in Trinity it is his own fault.

It was a graceful and affecting bow which was made by those whose time had come to make their valedictories and no wonder. Who could contemplate leaving, for good and all, dear old Trinity without emotion. Perhaps the healthiest symptom about the old place is the regret and sorrow which everyone feels at leaving, and let us take to heart what was said by them in their appeals for unity and energy.

#### COLLEGE CUTS.

"Abominable," says a leading elocutionist, in an emphatic tone; "far from perfect," says the too considerate professor of Homiletics; "hardly up to the mark," says the long suffering lecturer in elocution, of the reading of the lessons in Chapel by the divinity students. Yet we have had and still have some good readers in College, as far as reading profane literature is concerned, but even these when they stand at the lectern, deliver themselves in a far from pleasing manner and well deserve the adverse criticism given them by judges in the art. Too many evidently are under the impression that holy writ, because peculiarly sacred, should be whined, monotoned or read in a thoroughly unnatural way, in order to enhance its sanctity. The Bible, of all books, is generally read in public in an apparently unintelligent way. His heart and soul seem to be out of it; perhaps he is overcome with reverence; perhaps, on the contrary, he regards this, one of the most telling parts of the service if well rendered, as merely perfunctory; the consequence is an unappreciative, fidgety congregation. Can we ever expect to affect the masses with this droning, drowsy, whining, gabbling, expressionless style? Never, and yet without detracting at all from the sanctity of the subject matter, all can, if they try, read the lessons in an intelligent and appreciable manner and merit a favorable criticism. To cast out a suggestion with regard to the reading prizes, should not the contestants be judged from the way they read the scriptures, and not merely from the way they read an extract of some other character? It only seems fair and reasonable that this should be the case.

Let us offer our hearty congratulations to our boy priest, no longer the deacon of many d's, and especially on the excellent photo of himself which appeared in the *Globe* of the 16th inst. By the way, we believe the issue of that date was controlled by the Woman's Association, so it is not hard to see how rapidly our friend is growing in favor with the sex hitherto so despised by him. It's a grand thing to have influence on certain occasions, and woman is always a factor to be considered by the aspirant for fame.