

always is); hard facts and business were for the unsusceptible and not for them. A vision, rather several visions, of beauty had come and gone, only to leave a strange mixture of indefinable happiness and sadness, and to provoke heartfelt sighs, and wishes for their return. A bright idea suddenly struck one bursting heart who impulsively exclaimed, "Let's give a tea." "The very thing!" The assent was strangely unanimous. It was 4.30, no arrangements had been made, no tea, no chaperon, the guests not even specified, let alone invited, but these were small difficulties to such gallants as ours. Some were despatched to procure the services of a kind and convenient chaperon, others collected the bare remains of scattered suppers, and drummed up the steward for the necessities of the feast, while others nothing daunted by the telephone, jumped in a van and hurried off for their guests. The chaperon arrived about 5.30, waited for half-an-hour, thought she must have mistaken the room, and consoled herself by going to the chapel. It was 6.30 before the van and its precious load arrived. True, the first fair one called on, must have summoned up lots of courage, ere she consigned herself to the charge of a half dozen reckless young men, but the ice once broken, the others did not take long to follow her example. Chapel over, the chaperon was captured, and by seven affairs were in full swing. 7.30 came and with it another impulsive suggestion, "Let's have a dance!" The gymnasium, piano and everything were only a step away. The chaperon hinted that she was due for dinner in ten minutes, but was not proof against the many beseeching looks, and stuck nobly to her post. A dance by the light of a coal oil lamp in a cold and dreary hall, and at such an hour had something novel about it to say the least. But anxious fathers and mothers had to be considered, to say nothing of the kind and self-sacrificing chaperon. Reluctantly were the fairest of guests returned to the bosoms of their several families,—rather late for dinner, we should think,—and reluctantly the hosts returned, but proud in their achievement of the most unique, the most delightful, perhaps, because the most impromptu, of those extraordinary functions called teas!

The committee appointed by the Literary Institute to collect back numbers of *Rouge et Noir* has been hard at work, and is beginning to reap the fruits thereof. Three complete years of THE REVIEW have been gathered together, two of which are '87 and '88. Several other years are already in a more or less complete condition. The papers have been collected chiefly from Professors, men in college and a few old graduates. Letters have been sent to many friends of Trinity, in whose possession some numbers at least might be. The committee hopes to communicate with many more. It would facilitate matters very much if those who have any back numbers of either of the papers mentioned would be kind enough to communicate with Mr. C. H. Bradburn, secretary of the committee. He informs us that he is willing to exchange any duplicate numbers he may have for others. As soon as the committee has taken further steps in the matter notice of any numbers still missing will be published. Judging from the energetic measures adopted by it, this committee seems to be a live one. We hope the results of its work will be commensurate with its efforts. The collecting of back numbers of college papers is a most important task and we are indebted to Mr. MacGill for stirring us up to our duty in this respect.

FRESHMEN'S SUPPER.

It was a jolly crew which assembled around the festive board at the Freshmen's supper on Monday, 17th inst. Notwithstanding several counter attractions on the same evening a goodly number sat down to supper. A most pleasing feature of the evening was the presence of several old graduates among whom was Mr. Harold Robertson, '94, who has but lately recovered from

a severe illness, and whose recovery we are glad to note. Mr. Chadwick, B.A., took the chair, and a better chairman never was. As a proof of his efficiency there was not a sign of a disturbance of any kind throughout the whole proceedings, while the utmost harmony and good fellowship reigned supreme. After the excellent supper had been disposed of, and the toast to the Queen, which loyal Trinity never forgets, had been drunk, the programme began. Toasts to the Freshmen, the guests, the graduates present, etc., were proposed and drunk with all the honours. Songs and music filled up the rest of the time most pleasantly. We did think of suggesting in these columns that the songs and recitations should be more carefully prepared, but no—they were much funnier as they were. The quartette was a feature of the evening which perhaps added as much to the comedy element as anything else. On the other hand Mr. E. C. Clarke, B.A., '93, smote such chords from his guitar that all listened with bated breath, and testified their appreciation of his music by thunders of applause and a double encore. The proceedings drew to a close at a reasonable hour and all went to bed well content with the Freshmen's supper of '96. And it must be remembered in this connection that the present First Year is small in numbers and that the burden of giving the excellent supper they did was the greater upon each individual than has been the case in the past.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. McK. McLennan has been on the sick list for some days.

Mr. J. McK. McLennan represented Trinity at Knox College Conversazione.

Mr. J. S. T. McNeeley has paid several visits to Alma Mater during the past month.

Good news is also heard of Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy and Mr. Kakuzen and their work at Matsumoto.

Rev. W. H. Aitken, M.A., gave a most interesting and inspiring address to Divinity men on Saturday, Feb. 1st.

Rev. A. U. dePencier, B.A., '95, has paid several more or less flying visits to Trinity this month. His genial presence is welcomed indeed in every room in Trinity.

Mr. C. H. Hutton, lay-reader under Rev. P. T. Mignot, of Milton, who intends coming to Trinity for his Divinity course, was the guest of Mr. Chadwick, B.A., for several days this month.

Mr. Percy Macdonald, whose enforced departure from Trinity to California on account of ill-health was so deeply regretted by all, has been, we are glad to hear, decidedly better since he went south.

We hear again from far Japan of Rev. J. G. Waller; this time it is of his taking a bicycle trip of 120 miles to escort Miss Paterson to Nagano where from now so much of the Canadian interest will centre.

We have received the January and February issues of the Dominion Dental Journal, containing interesting papers on the subject of Dental Ethics by R. J. Read, B.A., D.D.S., a graduate of this University. We hope to mention these more fully in our next.

Obituary.—Trinity has sustained a severe blow in the loss, by a painful accident, of the Provost's little dog, "Mike." With perhaps pardonable indiscretion considering his extreme youth he attempted to fool with a trolley. The result was something like this!!!!

Mr. J. D. McMurrich speaks enthusiastically of his treatment at the hands of the McGill men, who, he says, are learned in the art of good-fellowship. We are pleased to express our appreciation of the royal reception which the Trinity representatives received. Mr. McRae represented Trinity Medical.