

world last year. This year he built another canoe, which was felicitously christened "Canuck." As most of the "cracks" in the American Canoe Association are Americans, *i.e.*, U.S.A. men, and the Canadian members are known as "Canucks," it was, no doubt, with a presentiment of coming triumph that Mr. Ford Jones threw down this challenge, and doubtless the Canadian goddess of the winds hovered about him with special delight. Mr. Ford Jones is the champion for 1889, and Trinity College trembled with delight when conscious that the famous A.C.A. challenge cup was at last within her walls. The cup is as handsome as the winner. We cannot say more; to say less would in us perhaps be hardly becoming.

ONE or two new features will be found in this issue of THE REVIEW. A crisp and chatty column, under the heading of "Here and There," will now appear in each number; and from a correspondent at St. Hilda's our readers will be supplied with a monthly résumé of news from that College. We have also made arrangements for the publication of Foot-Ball Notes during the season. These notes will be written by a devotee of the game. Other attractions are under consideration.

TO the vacancies on the editorial staff of this paper, Mr. T. T. Norgate and Mr. J. Graham Abbott have been elected. Mr. Norgate had been formerly on the staff, and his return to Trinity College, after a year's absence in England, was the signal for his immediate reappointment—happy recognition of his services in the past, and a guarantee that in him THE REVIEW has no mean addition to its editorial strength. By his unanimous election to office, Mr. Abbott enters upon his new duties supported by the knowledge that he has the warm approval of the whole body of his electors.

## Here and There.

IN glancing through a file of the Trinity representative organ, I have been struck with the instance of Literary Evolution in a humble way which is afforded. A fortuitous collection of ideas in the first place managed to take the form of that peculiar production known for years as *Rouge et Noir*. When first I saw the title I imagined that the "tough set" had combined, and out of an atmosphere which savored of Monte Carlo, tried its hardest to shock the college authorities by regularly publishing a graphic account of the development of baccarat and casino within these reverend precincts. But this I found to be a misconception. Quite harmless, and—shall I say, worthless?—from a literary point of view, was that production for a long period, for no great attempts at literary merit were ever indulged in by its contributors. However, *tempora mutantur*, and side by side with the rapid progress which the University itself evidenced in its revival of Convocation, was witnessed the ambi-

tious march of its literary representative. When, at last, such a radical reform as a change of name was mooted, men stared aghast with bated breath, and wondered whether some traitor was trying to wreck the entire venture. Those who were present at the very rowdy college meeting, which ultimately accepted the existence of the TRINITY UNIVERSITY REVIEW, and not without many a sigh and vigorous remonstrance, consigned the dear old *Rouge et Noir* to the memory of the past, will remember, with considerable amusement, how hard the old title died. Ah! indeed, "keep a-doing" was the motto of the editorial staff in '87. Things were looking up. To no purpose did the then business manager, standing upon the table, thunder forth that the *Rouge et Noir* was the best advertising medium in the world, and that the world could ill afford to dispense with its aid; the game was played out, the meeting actually did not believe the energetic manager, so the star of his existence flickered and went out. Thus is it that I find that "keep a-doing" is the principle on which the paper has since been worked. If the editors of '87 worked hard for their charge's welfare, no less strenuous were the efforts of the staff of '88, while that of '89 evidently intends to "keep the ball a-rolling." As we enter on the new academical year of '89-'90, I think none of us Trinitarians need feel ashamed of our UNIVERSITY REVIEW, none of us need feel doubtful that its standard of literary merit will continue to improve, and deserve the eulogium which I recently heard pronounced upon it, *viz.*, that it is the best University organ in the Dominion.

That the *Bystander* will be accorded the hearty reception it so richly deserves, is a matter of course. The introductory preface with which Mr. Goldwin Smith ushers his literary child into the world is, so to speak, a most justifiable apology for what is, I believe, the commencement of the *Bystander's* second growth. In this preface its accomplished author has undoubtedly hit the right nail on the head, when he speaks of the present singular situation of the daily press of this progressing city, "*Vita sine literis mors est*;" in a word, as long as the managing powers of the great dailies continue to prostitute the columns which they control to self-interest to the exclusion of literary work, which will justify a definition of that term in the best sense it will bear, so long will the organs which they represent remain but slaves to the trammels of party politics, and the advance of the purer forms of literature must be proportionally retarded. Actuated, I believe, by some such convictions as these, Mr. Goldwin Smith has determined upon re-issuing, after a lapse of several years, the monthly review of current events, the first number of which lies before me, and for the contents of which he alone, as I understand, is responsible. The contents column upon the outside of the *Bystander* reminds me of a show-room in Whiteley's great Emporium in London, where, it is said, that one may purchase anything from a ball of string to a real live elephant. Excellent indeed, and extremely comprehensive, are the articles which the *Bystander* for October affords us, and while the first half of the Review reminds one at every step how the