



UT
V30.1

QUIDQUID AGUNT PVERI, VOTUM, TIMOR, IRA, VOLUPTAS,
QUADIA, DISCURSUS, NOSTRI EST FARRAGO LIBELLI.

VOL. II., NOS. 9 & 10.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE, JUNE 29, 1872.

WHOLE NO. 20.

The College Times.

Managing Editor, - - - - - W. A. LANGTON.

Editing and Executive Committee:

W. A. LANGTON, Chairman.	R. ATKINSON.
J. G. MCKNOWN, Secretary.	H. E. MORPHY.
R. D. RICHARDSON, Treasurer.	J. A. PATTERSON.
W. H. BIGGAR.	W. N. PONTON.
F. E. HODGINS.	E. B. BROWN.

All Communications of a literary character should be addressed to the Managing Editor.

All Communications of a business character should be addressed to the Secretary of the Committee.

The "COLLEGE TIMES" is issued every two weeks, by the Upper Canada College Literary Society.

Subscription Fee - - - - - 25 cents.
Single Copy - - - - - 5 cents.

L'ENVOI.

To-day the second volume of the *College Times* is completed. It has been a source of pleasure to all, we trust, as it has been a source of considerable labor to its promoters—labor however on which it is one of the greatest pleasures of after life to look back. The second attempt of its name, it has succeeded wonderfully, in fact far surpassing what its most sanguine supporter ever dared to hope. It is not for us, as the Committee, to judge of its literary excellence,—we leave that to the judgment of those who have so kindly aided us either by pen or purse. We have endeavoured to make the paper what its motto would signify namely, a chronicle of College boys' actions and of College episodes and mirth provoking occurrences, though it is not always these can be presented in such a way as to be engaging to the reader. In a pecuniary point of view, the figures given in another column fully testify that the literary inspiration of the writers has not had the usual effect of making them incapable of carrying on a paying enterprise. In fact we have a surplus. Nor has the Literary Society acted in a niggard manner, but has dealt generously with its Committee and a brother institution of College, reserving only the smallest portion for its own use.

We think this success has been in a great measure owing no-less to the good feeling and united action of the ten whom the Society entrusted with the carrying on of this paper, than to the ability and zeal of the Editor. He is by this time on the sod of old England, and the Committee would seize the present opportunity of expressing the sense of obligation under which it rests to his devotion to his often arduous work.

We would not wish to omit some reference to the aid received from our masters. Though we never had the pleasure of receiving from them any piece for insertion yet they all, and especially two, have afforded us great assistance by the kind interest they have displayed in our effort and also by suggestions which their larger experience would show to be of value to us.

We would also desire heartily to thank those old College boys who have contributed to these pages and we hope that this fact will encourage those who next year are to lead the van at College so that they may enter upon and carry forward what we this day lay down.

In this issue are combined the ninth and tenth numbers. We have followed last year's precedent and from its success we augur well for the success of this venture. It is not however all due to our reverence for precedents. It has been forced on us by the only difficulty we have had to encounter, the Printer's Strike. While this was in progress we were unable to get the paper printed and consequently the last five numbers have had to brave the perils of a hurried issue. The examinations were also a stumbling block to us. All know how difficult it is to get anything done during examination time and we have had consequently to labor under a serious disadvantage in that respect. And to the faults of this supreme effort we would ask you to be specially lenient. We have been without our Editor and the work has fallen to another who would crave your indulgence for the errors with which his inexperience and scant ability for such a task may have led him. We hope that at this time next year another and worthier Committee may also be making like acknowledgements after having raised their "monument more lasting than brass."

TO THE COLLEGE BOYS.

Again the ever moving wheels
Of time have brought us to the day
When all, e'en he who always steals
An hour for books, can have their play.

Again the holidays are near—
Words ever sweet to College boys,
When free from every studious care
We seize their never-failing joys.

Doubtless some have soared on pinions,
Turned to reach a lofty station,
High above the many millions
Of our now most prospering nation.

To some of those, since school has closed,
The pangs of unattained ambition
Will, likely, only have aroused
A new desire for competition.

To them th' invigorating run,
Through pleasing country wide and fair,
(I would that all might have the fun,)
Will add more fuel to the fire.

Ambition gratified, in some
Begets a wish for newer fields
To roam—a wish to raise a dome
Which to relentless time ne'er yields.

Shall lasting fame e'er be the prize
To grace the brows of any hero?
Fondly we hope that some will rise
The mighty ship of state to steer.

Some the professions high may grace,
And win a name that may awake
The careless ones to seek a place
Which, gained, may well become the great.

Full many are the pleasant hours
When, gathered in our large play ground,
We've oft defeated, with large scores,
Our strong opponents from all round.

While in sports we've been successful;
Seeking wisdom, which each treasures,
We have stored up precepts useful,
Taught us by our able masters.

As lessons long, so pleasing prove
When knowing teachers lead the way,
How could one doubt that we should move
So surely forward day by day?

Affliction's heavy hand hath fallen
Upon our generous Principal,
And death has taken past that bourne
A son, whence none the glories tell.

God's ways to us mysterious are,
And while he mourns the one that's lost,
We pray that still some shining star
May guide his way when tempest-tossed.

Though widely scattered we may be,
Let none forget the U. C. College;
But cherish well the memory
Of pleasant days so profitable.

GOOD LATIN AND GOOD ENGLISH.

It has been suggested that the following verses may not prove uninteresting to some of our readers. They are highly spoken of as being all that the heading promises. They were sent to Dean Ramsay on the publication of the twentieth edition of *Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character*. They are from the pen of the Bishop of St. Andrews:—

"Ad virum venerabilem, optimum, dilectissimum, Eduardum B. Ramsay, LL.D., Edinburgi Decanum, accepto ejus libro, cui titulus *Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character*, vicesimum jam lautiusque et amplius edito.

"Editio accessit vicesima! plaudite, quicquid Scotia festivi fert lepidique serax!
Non vixit frustra, qui frontem utcumque severam
Noverit innocuis explicuisse jocis:
Non frustra vixit, qui tot monumenta Priorum
Salsa pia vetuit sedulitate mori:
Non frustra vixit, qui quali nos sit amore
Trendum, exemplo præcipiensque, docet.
Nec merces to indigna manet: Juvenesque senesque
Gaudebant nomen concelebrare tuum:
Condiat appositum dum ferula nostra salinum,
Præbebitque suas mensa secunda nugas:
Dum stantis rheda aurigam tus paginam fallat,
Contentum in sella tædia longa pati!
Quid, quod et ipsa sibi devinctum Scotia nutrix
Te perget gremio grata fovere sonem;
Officiumque plium simili pietate rependens,
Secula nulla sine non commisit Tui."

We append a translation by Dean Stanley:—

"Hail twentieth edition! from Orkney to Tweed
Let the wits of all Scotland come running to read,
Not in vain has he lived who by innocent mirth
Hath lightened the frown and the furrows of earth:
Not in vain hath he lived who will never let die
The honors of good times forever gone by;
Not in vain hath he lived who hath laboured to give
In himself the best proof how by love we may live.
Rejoice, my dear Dean, thy reward to behold,
In united rejoicing of young and of old;
Remember so long as our board shall not lack
A bright grain of salt or a hard nut to crack;
So long as the cabinman aleth in his seat,
Broods deep o'er thy page as he waits in the street,
Yes, Scotland herself, with affectionate care,
Shall nurse an old age so beloved and so rare,
And still gratefully seek in her heart to enshrine
One more *Reminiscence*, and that shall be thine."

—*Church Herald*.