

CORRESPONDENCE.

TRINITY COLLEGE, Jan. 16th.

Editor Rouge et Noir :

DEAR SIR,—A few gentlemen think fit to recognize their fellow-students by a mere nod. Some of these lately protested against changing the name ROUGE ET NOIR, because it was old and well established. Why do they not conform to a custom much older and better established than ROUGE ET NOIR? A custom which distinguishes us of Trinity from Tom, Dick and Harry of the street, whom one so often sees giving a lazy, slouchy nod to one of their acquaintance.

Yours truly,

TOUCH-YOUR-HAT.

Editor Rouge et Noir :

DEAR SIR,—Knowing the difficulties that most young men will have to face as soon as they are placed in charge of a parish, I should like to mention a few, with the hope of calling the attention of the divinity professors to the necessity of giving special lectures on the subject.

First, there is the question of our relation, as clergymen of the Church of England, to those who dissent from us. This is an important question, and might be dealt with under the several headings which will at once suggest themselves to the lecturer. Next, the divinity class should have some knowledge of the different sects, parties, their tenets, where they have gone wrong, how far they are right, &c. I feel sure that had these questions been explained to me, while at college, I should have been saved some bitter experiences.

Yours, &c.,

CHURCHMAN.

["Churchman" will be pleased to learn that the most of his questions have been dealt with by the Rev. Prof. Clark in his lectures on "Pastoral Theology." A series of lectures on "The Sects and Parties, their Tenets, &c., has been arranged for next term.—ED.]

Editor Rouge et Noir :

DEAR SIR,—I do not care to complain and disturb the usual quiet course of our life by continual grumbling and fault-finding, yet, there appears to me, several deviations from the well-drawn lines of seniority, in the matter of several small things, which might be well to notice. This year an unaccountable number of Freshmen have been allowed to remain out of residence, and in consequence, to suit their convenience, the first year are freed, with the exception of one man, from lectures on Saturday. Now, it assuredly appears to me that if any preference should be given in the matter of convenience of time, seniors should reap that benefit. Again, last year a bursary was granted *only*, I believe, on condition that the holder should reside in college. This year that rule has been relaxed and the recipient dwells without our walls. Another fact I should like to draw the editorial eye to, would be a recommendation to gentlemen living out to purchase college caps, that they may not present in their hourly walks to their lodgings that incongruous picture of a student arrayed in gown and anything but graceful head-piece.

Yours, etc.,

UNDERGRAD.

TRINITY COLLEGE, Feb., '85.

TRINITY MEDICAL NOTES.

There are two hundred and sixty students attending the school this session.

Dr. Stuart, Professor of Practical Chemistry, who was severely injured by a chemical explosion some time ago, has recovered and resumed his duties.

E. S. Holmes, has been appointed Assistant Surgeon on the C. P. R. contract near Callendar.

The Annual Examinations will be held in the Convocation Hall, and will begin on Monday, 23rd inst.

The regular meeting of the Literary Society was held on Saturday, 21st ult., and was largely attended. A good programme was provided and efficiently carried out.

The new Dissecting room has proved a decided success. It is now a separate building, and consequently the old rooms in the main building are more pleasant to attend lectures in. The new building affords much more room, and thus supplies a want long felt.

The students, Messrs. Logan & Hawley, who were engaged in the smallpox district at Hungerford, returned recently, and were greeted with a cordial reception. They reported to a meeting of students and professors the result of their work there, and gave an interesting account of their experiences in combatting the fearful disease.

The students no longer have any dealings with the police. They now give their undivided attention to coal-heavers. Not many days ago, the eastern neighborhood of the city was alarmed at the possibility of a war between the neophytes of the knife, and the heavers of the shin-destroying, face-besmearing coal. Three battles were fought in one day, but since then no report of any engagement of note has reached the war office. Hostilities were commenced by two students, who, seeing the coal cart cavalry approach—their drivers walking—sounded a halt in the true military language familiar to the well-trained ear of the average cart-horse. The halt was instantaneous, but the victory by no means certain. The drivers advanced on the little band of students with a courage-dispelling war cry that would have startled the fish wives of Billingsgate; but the students were undaunted, and the foremost driver was felled to the earth. His companion, with a one ton shovel, came to his rescue, and wielded his weapon so successfully that the students beat a hasty but graceful retreat. In the afternoon there was another engagement of doubtful issue. The campaign is not ended yet. The enemy is still supposed to be lurking behind piles of lumber, ready to be avenged on some unsuspecting freshman. A later report says a final-man was attacked from the rear by a would-be assassin, who levelled a shovel at his head. The medico saw the action in time to parry the blow with his cane, and then with his accustomed bravery used this