

ache we leave the bewildering scene, wondering much how rational-minded beings can conduct their most important affairs in such a way.

For lack of time we must pass by the *Opera*, with its magnificent staircase; that great gilt dome, under which lies the costly sarcophagus of Napoleon; and many more buildings of interest and note, and hasten to bring to a close these few imperfect glimpses of Paris, with a short reference to its numerous educational establishments. It is evident that the Government are making most strenuous efforts to instil into the minds of their subjects the principles of science, philosophy and art. We see this, not only in the schools and colleges, but in the six great public libraries, in the world-renowned museums and art galleries, and in the free lectures regularly given at these and other public buildings. We find the principle which underlies the establishment of all these means of education in the simple inscription on the label attached to a small plant in the *Jardin des Plantes*—"Pour l'Instruction Publique." France was formerly noted for the wholesale ignorance of her people. The Government are evidently determined to wipe off this stigma. But in adopting as a means an education purely secular, they may yet find to their cost—and when too late to amend—that they have been placing in the hands of unprincipled, irresponsible men, a sharp and dangerous weapon which may at any time be used with fatal effect to law, order and other supreme interests of the State.

J. C. D.

To the Editors of ROUGE ET NOIR:

SIRS,—I would say a few words on a subject which has frequently been discussed in your columns. During the whole of last year complaints were being made that the singing and music in general of our Chapel services was not up to the mark, and fell short of what it should be, and so on *ad infinitum* with grumblings. This year every means that could possibly be taken to remedy this state of affairs was made use of. New chant and hymn books were purchased which dispelled one of the chief grounds for fault-finding, and yet, in spite of all these efforts and inducements, no improvement was made in the music. And why? Simply because no interest is taken now, just as there was none last year, in the musical portion of the service by the men in college. If there were any sincere desire to have decent singing we would see a good turn out at the choir practices, but instead of that we have on average three or four present. As long as this apathy continues, so long will cheerless services and bad music be the result.

Yours, &c.,

MUSIC.

ABOUT COLLEGE.

Several energetic men have formed a mission in Seaton village, which is already in a flourishing state.

On Wednesdays and Fridays during Lent short services are held in Prof. Schneider's rooms at 10 o'clock, p. m.

The prospects of our cricket and lawn tennis clubs are promising for this year. Valuable additions to both have been made by the freshmen year, and all are eager to commence operations. We only await the permission of the weather.

Yes, the poor old Council is gone! 'Tis true, not altogether of their spontaneous free will, but yet they took a hint very kindly and went. The names of the gentlemen composing the new council are Mr. J. C. Davidson, B. A., President; Mr. C. H. Brent, Secretary; Mr. F. E. Farncomb, B. A., Treasurer; Mr. J. F. Dumble, Librarian; Mr. H. W. Church, Curator; Mr. N. F. Davidson, 1st Non-Official; Mr. H. Symonds, 2nd Non-Official.

Conspicuous, by its absence, is the name of the leader of the late Opposition. QUERY—Why did he so persistently refuse to take office? His modesty, probably, prompted him to do so.

It is dangerous to go into the L. W. C. alone and unarmed now-a-days; the array of weapons displayed there is something astounding—a broad sword, foils, single-sticks, &c. A late addition to the armory is a pair of crutches, which form dangerous implements in the hands of the modern Sampson who wields them. We would also warn unsuspecting and innocent mortals that there is something uncanny in the nature of the boots worn by the inhabitants (I refer to another virtue (?) besides their gigantic size), for one was seen not long since perched on a stove-pipe. How it got there has never been accounted for.

The first "Smoking Concert" given under the auspices of the "Apollo Club," came off with great *eclat* on the evening of Feb. 11th. The Divinity Lecture Room was used for the purpose and was tastefully arranged, while numerous easy chairs and lounges were scattered about. A number of vocal solos were given, and the club rendered several glees very creditably. Among others might be mentioned "The Bells of St. Michael's Tower," "Awake, My Love," and "Dulce Domum." The familiar, and ever welcome, faces of several graduates were to be seen whenever the cloud of smoke lifted sufficiently to permit of the exercise of the gift of vision.

The new Council of the Institute all but wrecked its youthful self on the perilous rocks of financial ruin. As it is the members have badly hurt their tender reputation by boldly launching out with a notice to the effect that they have *levied* a subscription of 75c. per man. Upon the perusal by the public of this (let us give it a mild name) cheeky imposition, we presume that a volume of abusive language per man was recorded in the books of fate against each individual who had fallen foul of this gentle appeal (?) to the purse and pocket. We wonder why the Secretary saw fit to change in the dark hours of night the wording of that notice so that on the following morning, in place of "levy" was to be read "would recommend the necessity." Be careful, young and weak-legged council, how you demean yourselves! The watchful and sinister eye of quondam Presidents and Secretaries is brooding over your actions! Ye are sitting under a sword suspended by a slighter thread than was that of Damocles! A mine more powerful than one of dynamite lies buried beneath your feet, ready to be sprung at a moment's notice! Enough, we would not intimidate your minds, but would have you beware!