

the ghastly proposition of some mischief making heretic to add a new clause to said constitution, the desperate contentions, the wrathful harangues, sometimes degenerating into promiscuous shouting of all hands on their legs together, requiring an iron-willed chairman to reduce order out of chaos—thou wouldst have thought the liberties of the Fatherland were at stake.

Shall time ever wipe away from our memories the vision of the first night of our admission to the Institute, how we were escorted ceremoniously to the august presence by two ushers—publicly appointed for that purpose—how, after the performance of various evolutions about the room to the intense amusement of the spectators, we shook warmly the extended hands of the smiling chairman and still more widely grinning secretary, and finally attempted a speech, subject to extremely candid criticisms shouted from the body of the hall. Some few of us, too, have reason to look back pityingly upon the first dread time when we sat among the six debaters on the dais and endeavored to address that terrible array of whiskered auditors—seeming the very embodiment of criticism—who sat listening below—the careful preparation of hours dissolving itself into a few stammered words, accompanied by the melancholy shivering of our knees, a brief jumble of disconnected thoughts about as correctly arranged as the geographical specimens in the College Museum.

With how strange, half-bitter a reflection must the sensitive man, who has become case-hardened by life experiences—convincing him of the fact that men are but small things after all—look back upon that young age when imagination seemed to govern him in all things, when everything practical had a terrible magnitude for him, every human being seemed a vast intelligence, before which his own was as nothing, every pair of eyes a mysterious witchery that burrowed to the bottom of his soul and laid it bare to his discomfiture. He has discovered, since, that his sensitive fancies were wrong; but yet perhaps he regrets that much simple sincerity and tender hearted sympathy have passed away with them.

*(To be continued.)*

Our heart-felt sympathy is with Mr. Broughall, who has been compelled, at least temporarily, to drop his Classical lectures owing to ill health.

The Lecturers should be very careful under the present regulations about getting down correctly the names of those who are present at lectures.

We noticed in a past number of the *Varsity* a statement that we had monthly examinations here, coupled with a dense wail about descending to the level of the High School, and so forth. This is a curious mistake. We wonder where they got the information from. Certainly not from the columns of the ROUGE ET NOIR. We have no examinations of any kind except at Christmas and Midsummer.

## Rouge et Noir.

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LENT TERM, 1882.

WE are glad to be able to inform "Ink Pen" and all others interested that a new statue has been passed, compelling those who enter the Divinity Class to have at least one year's standing in Arts. This is hardly enough but is a beginning.

Why send to England for a new Professor in Divinity? Surely among all our clerical graduates, who form the most distinguished class in the Ministry of the Church in Ontario, one could be found competent to fill the office of assistant Professor of Divinity. Besides it is only justice to those able men, who have laboured faithfully and brought honour to their Alma Mater that their reward time should come.

THE annual election of graduate members of the Council is now near at hand. It is of the greatest importance that able and energetic men should be chosen who will be most faithful friends to their Alma Mater, doing their utmost to advance her interests both in word and deed. Of the clergy we know no one fitter for this distinction than the Rev. O. P. Ford, whose learning and ability every one knows. On the side of the laity we would propose the name of Christopher Robinson, Q. C., whose reputation and influence would certainly be of great use in the Council, and who has been such a liberal subscriber to the new professorship scheme.

WE feel rather inclined to question the merits of the new system of granting prizes at Christmas instead of at Midsummer as heretofore. Of course there may be supposed to be an advantage in separating the scholarship from the prize by placing one in June, the other in December—also in stimulating the men to additional exertion in Michaelmas term. The result however will be that some men who would keep up a very fair competition through the whole year for a prize at midsummer will work hard in December, the quantity required being small, and if successful will be content to rest on their laurel for the remainder of the year. At any rate the quantity of work at Christmas seems too small to merit a prize.