

We'd fight just the same, cos it's in us, but in drunken quarrels,  
like fools,  
Instead o' fair matches with London P.R., or Markis o' Queens-  
bury rules,  
And get into fights without training, and some of us p'raps be  
killed,  
For its that wot does it; I shudder to think wot a lot o' blood  
might be spilled.  
Folks natral cottons to things in wot they can knock all com-  
ers out,  
And men wot's *good enough* men can't see no harm in a friendly  
bout.  
There's many a bloke you'd think wos a saint, the way he takes  
on about sin,  
But meetings and preachings is his P.R. wot he finds himself  
champion in.  
And we fight as a matter o' business, not in malice, that ain't  
our plan;  
And a true boxer'd hit an old woman as soon as hurt an ornary  
man.  
There was Billy the Kentucky chicken, a feller wot took his  
place  
On a railway car, when he gave him his mind, up and hit him  
square in the face.  
If he'd knocked the bloke's head off his shoulders 'twould  
hardly have been unfair.  
But he jest ketched hold of him, collar and pants, and held him  
up in the air,  
For a second or two, then laid him down, as a mother might  
lay her child,  
And when he begged pardon, let him up, and shook his hand  
and smiled.  
Us pugilists aint all brutal. No sir; I denies it flat;  
And I rayther think as none but a pug would have done such a  
thing as that.  
In the matter o' liquor, and wuss than that, we's much like  
others, I think,  
But a pugilist aint never good for much wot's regular given to  
drink.  
You can't go stoopidly fooling round with a heavy fight to come.  
And it's all times best, if a feller knows how, to keep clear o'  
tbe women and rum.  
So in training I allus lived strictly square, but when business  
was all got through,  
I drank pretty free and sometimes had—well I did as *you*  
*gentlemen* do.  
And it's that wot makes me feel so bad, and that's the only thing  
As I sees any call to be sorry for, and hooray! says I, for the  
ring.  
But I wants to make my peace with God, so I likes to hear you  
preach;  
Its awful to think o' standing up to sich odds in weight and  
reach.  
So I keeps on saying again and again that little bit of a prayer,  
And I hopes to Heaven they'll let me in—but *is there no prize*  
*fights there?*

A. B.

## TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL LETTER.

To the Editor of TRINITY UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—The Michaelmas Term opened on  
September 19th, but as the new building was not ready  
for occupation a large majority of the boys did not return  
until two weeks later. In the meantime those who had  
come back were quartered in the S. Lawrence Hall, and on  
the 1st of October we were able to take possession of the  
main part of our new building, which we were very glad  
to do. At present the chapel and west wing are unfin-

ished, but the work on both is being pushed forward as  
rapidly as possible, and we hope that all will be completed  
in six weeks' time. Our new school is a handsome build-  
ing, considerably larger than its predecessor, and in every  
way more commodious and suitable, while the covered way  
between the school and the gymnasium will bring all the  
buildings under one roof. The old tower still remains, a  
relic of, we hope, a not inglorious past; but it is to be  
repointed and additions are to be made to it. The school  
buildings are heated throughout by steam from two  
immense boilers in the basement, so that our personal  
comfort is assured, while hot and cold water is laid on all  
through the building, and we feel that all considered our  
school when finished will be second to none in Canada.  
We hope to welcome many Old Boys and friends of Trinity  
College School on Speech Day, the date of which will be  
announced hereafter. The annual meeting of the Old  
Boys' Association will be held on that day.

This term we have the pleasure of welcoming a new  
master, Mr. J. H. Collinson, a scholar of Queen's College,  
Cambridge, who comes to us from our old rival, Upper  
Canada College. Their loss is our gain, for Mr. Collinson  
earned a well-deserved popularity both as a teacher and a  
generous supporter of school games.

We have also to chronicle the departure of Mr. Macken-  
zie and Mr. Hitchens, and to congratulate the former on  
his marriage last July and his new appointment. We  
must also extend our very best wishes to another old mas-  
ter, his brother, the Rev. A. W. Mackenzie, who was  
married in August. His loss last Xmas was felt severely,  
and we hope that from his new home at Lakefield he will  
send us many recruits.

It is too early yet to make predictions as to next year's  
examinations, but we confidently hope that more than one  
name will appear in Trinity's scholarship list; there are  
four or five aspirants for commissions in Her Majesty's  
army, and several candidates for McGill and other univer-  
sities.

Football is in full swing, though we were severely handi-  
capped by the late beginning of our season. The XV. has  
worked loyally to uphold the school traditions, and to win  
for themselves as high a place in the football world as they  
succeeded in obtaining on the cricket field last season; and  
by the way, we may remark that the school has rarely, if  
ever, known so successful a year in cricket. Ten matches  
won out of eleven played is a proud record, and reflects  
great credit on Captain DuMoulin and his lieutenants, of  
whom Tucker was "facile princeps." But to return to  
football: we have so far played three matches. On the  
23rd Cobourg and Port Hope united, which we won by  
16 points to 6, mainly owing to the excellent work of the  
scrimmage and Palmer at quarter; on the 25th, Trinity  
2nd XV., who defeated us by 11 points to 7, thanks  
mainly to their superior weight. On the 26th we were  
beaten by Bishop Ridley College, the score standing 16 to  
8 in their favour. Our Toronto experience has proved  
useful to us and shown us many faults, and though beaten  
we still hope to carry the red and black to victory on  
November 9th. That is the date of our match with  
U.C.C., on our own grounds. Every member of the XV.  
is doing his best to reverse the result of previous years,  
and in the next REVIEW we hope to chronicle a victory.  
May it be so. We meet Trinity on the 1st November,  
and Peterboro' on the 6th and 16th.

The athletic sports came off on the 17th 18th and 19th  
of October, and, though no records were broken, some good  
races were run. At present Macgregor heads the list for  
the challenge cup. In the larger fields of sport we notice  
a number of Old Boys on the Osgoode, Trinity, Hamilton  
and other XV's. Goldthwaite ('94-'95) won the quarter-  
mile race at Princeton and established a new record; D.  
W. Saunders and A. F. R. Martin were on the Canadian