

Across the folded saffron and thin lines,
That glow far down among the rimming pines,
A red long mocking fire of burning gold.

A. LAMPMAN.

LOVE'S WANE.

What, if love grow weary with long waiting,
Pained with the frequent lapsing of long years
Unsatisfied of love, that knows but tears,
And winter passion, but no spring-time's mating;
Till sick at heart at each long hope's abating,
Seeking it, find some soul not so remote,
To cling and twine soft arms about whose throat
Is joy enough to drown a whole world's prating;—

Shall we condemn, who know not of the sorrow
Endured beyond endurance, and the pain
Of love unsatisfied, or shall we borrow
That which hereafter we may count as gain?
Love's flame burns bright to-day, and dies to-morrow;
And love, unfed with love, is but love's wane.

J. ALMON RITCHIE.

WE were fortunate enough to secure for this issue that charming rondel. "In Divers Tones," contributed by Mr. C. G. D. Roberts, who is shortly to assume the editorship of the *Manhattan*. The poem will form the fitting dedication to the author's work, which will soon appear from the Canadian press.

CRICKET AND FOOT-BALL.

Last season, for the first time in some years, Trinity regained somewhat her old prestige which she enjoyed during the time when "giants" like the Rev. T. D. Phillips, C. J. Logan and Dr. Spragge were undergraduates. From the first match of the season against East Toronto down to that with Toronto University the eleven were favored with an unbroken series of victories, winning the latter by an innings and 43 runs to spare. The Royal Military College, Kingston also lowered their colors by 100 runs and Trinity College School by an innings and 15 runs. After the inter-University match, which was a two days' affair and witnessed by a large number of interested spectators, the cricketers had to turn their attention to more serious affairs in the way of examinations; these concluded, the eleven sought "green fields and pastures new" on the Toronto Cricket Ground, but owing to the team being weakened by loss of two bowlers and general bad trim and want of practice they made a very poor show against the premier club. Aurora played twelve men to our eleven and secured a victory by ten runs.

The Committee have learned by experience the futility of attempting to play any matches so soon after the examinations. And from what can be learned the idea this coming season will be to play fewer matches and with better clubs, such as, Hamilton, Guelph, etc.

The prospects for the coming season seem very bright as the club has received a few valuable additions and lost none of the old team. We congratulate Messrs. Allan and D. O. R. Jones on the good shewing they made in the International Match in Philadelphia, and hope that the coming season will again witness some of Trinity's sons doing battle for their county. Financially the club ought to be on a firm basis as sixty per cent. of last year's material is as good as new.

The annual meeting will take place about the last week in March when we hope to see our graduates well represented.

Trinity received some good additions to her foot-ball team this year and in consequence made a much better showing than she has done heretofore, notably in her match with Toronto University which resulted in a draw, Trinity having the best of the game throughout. Considering there are so few active members of the club we think the fifteen are to be congratulated on the success which attended them,—small though it were.

Query:—Does Duncan Ross play foot-ball; if so we may look for a good deal of Muscular Christianity in next year's football team.

We congratulate Messrs. Campbell and Irving upon their success in the financial as well as cricket world in British Columbia.

The same to Rev. A. J. Fidler, last year's treasurer on his accession to a fur coat and cap.

The Rev. T. D. Phillips promised a bat to the man making the best average at Trinity last year, but through some negligence on the part of the Secretary, we believe that the reverend gentleman was not notified of the name of the winner. We recommend this coming season's Committee to take advantage of an offer, showing as it does such interest in the club.

ROUGE ET NOIR.

A VIGNETTE OF TORONTO, 1875.

Flower, flushed in the sweet June weather,
Was our garden ten years ago,
As we sat in the shade together,
Where the apple-blossoms fell like snow.

Our game, we were half afraid it
Was wrong, yet no harm we saw,
Since only for "love" we played it,
That morning at *rouge et noir*.

Your hair was bright blonde, my Mabel,
Mine dark in those years long fled,
My cards, club and spade, were sable,
Yours, diamond and heart, were red.

I lost, of course you were the winner,
Yet I cannot my thoughts withdraw
From the game between sinner and sinner
That morning at *rouge et noir*.

C. P.

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