

COUNCILLOR (ex-off.): Mr. W. H. M. Mockridge.

The gentlemen elected Vice-Presidents received an equal number of votes, and the chairman gave his casting vote for Mr. Code, B.A.

The announcement of the results was followed by much confusion and a deafening uproar.

The following gentlemen delivered their valedictory speeches: Mr. Ryerson, B.A., Mr. Ireland, Mr. E. A. Johnston, B.A., Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Griffith, Mr. Parmenter, Mr. Halnan, Mr. Sommerville, Mr. Steacy, Mr. Madill, B.A., Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Duggan. Mr. T. C. Campbell, '97, also spoke briefly.

The meeting then adjourned, for festivity in different parts of the building.

### LECTURES.

The Saturday afternoon lectures in aid of S. Hilda's have been, this year, as successful as of yore. The opening one on Feb. 18th has been mentioned in our last issue.

Mr. A. T. Cringan lectured on the following Saturday on "The Music of the North American Indians." This unique subject was made most interesting, and was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience present. Mr. Cringan is particularly qualified to speak on this subject as he has spent considerable time among the Indians studying their music in every detail. He gave some twelve illustrations of Indian songs, in some of which Rev. Prof. Huntingford assisted by accompanying on some instruments of Indian make. Apart from the cleverness of the lecture we must alude to the quality of Mr. Cringan's voice, which was truly excellent, and lent a charm to the quaint songs of the red man. Mr. Cringan may congratulate himself on having aroused in many quarters a real interest in Indian folk lore.

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Dr. Parkin's lecture on March 4th dealt with "Oxford and English University Life." It was therefore of special interest to the friends and students of Trinity, it being our ambition to be, in as many ways as possible, like the Universities of old England. Dr. Parkin's vivid word-picture of the historic University town of Oxford will remain ever very clear and distinct in our memories. He awakened in the hearts, of those of us who have not been fortunate enough in the past to do so, a great longing to visit those great old colleges. Nearly all the colleges were described, their customs, and the great names associated with them. The lecturer went on to speak of the Oxford Union, of the men, since become famous, who held high positions in the Union during their terms at Oxford. One point Dr. Parkin emphasized that University men generally would do well to lay to heart, and that was that English University men of ability are in the greatest demand by the State, that the step from College to public life in the service of the country is the natural one to take. He lamented the fact that in this country such was not the case, and pointed out that the remedy of this state of affairs was in the hands of the University men themselves.

### THACKERAY.

The fourth of the Saturday afternoon lectures took place on the 11th inst. The lecturer on that occasion was the Rev. the Provost, his subject being Thackeray. His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto occupied the chair. In dealing with Thackeray's life and work, the lecturer plainly showed, that the underlying characteristic was a deep melancholy. He was by nature very sensitive and this natural tendency was greatly increased by circumstances. His schooldays were very unhappy, and in "Pendennis" we find him calling his old school Charterhouse by the satirical name of "slaughterhouse." After leaving this school he went up to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he acquired

a good general foundation in classic literature, which afterwards bore such good fruit.

For a time he studied law, then he went to Paris and soon after this he married. He had not been married more than four or five years when his wife lost her reason and he had to face a life of long separation.

For some years now he led a Bohemian life. During this period his connection with *Punch* began. He was for years a constant contributor, illustrating his contributions with the cleverest and most amusing sketches. He figured in *Punch's* pages, particularly as Mr. Snob, contributing the Snob Papers.

Fame cannot be said to have come to Thackeray till "Vanity Fair" secured it. But even "Vanity Fair" did not win it without a struggle. There is no particular plot in "Vanity Fair." Indeed, the critics are pretty well agreed that Thackeray never excelled in the construction of his stories.

Thackeray was not fifty-three when he died—died as he had for the most part lived, alone, and with no loving hand to soothe the last fierce pains, no helpful voice to whisper words of hope as he started on the last solemn journey.

Needless to say the lecture was thoroughly enjoyed by the large audience present.

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The last of the series of Lenten lectures in aid of St. Hilda's, was given on Saturday, March 18th, by Mr. J. F. Waters, M.A., of Ottawa. In spite of the inclemency of the weather, about two hundred people were present. Mr. Walters dealt with the life of *Chatterton* in a most able and interesting manner, bringing out the chief facts connected with it, in such a vivid way as to leave them indelibly fixed on the minds of those who heard him.

This lecture has been aptly called a "prose poem." Without the use of MSS. or notes Mr. Waters held the audience in the most rapt attention for nearly an hour and a-half. His power of memory is simply wonderful, and this added to a true dramatic gift makes his lectures something very much above the ordinary. He made the poor boy poet live his short life over again and caused the audience to know and love poor Thomas Chatterton as he knew and loved him.

THE REVIEW sincerely hopes that it will not be long before Mr. Waters is again lecturing in Toronto, for to hear him is an education.

## College Chronicle.

By our Spring Poet.

The sun shone bright, the frost was gone protem,  
Deep in her bed of mud the snowdrop stirred,  
And all things felt that God was good to them;  
But most enthusiastic was the bird.

This early bird, the common crow, to wit,  
Accompanied the morning chapel bell;  
And his devotion prompted him to sit  
Upon a fir tree top and simply yell.

Two sat upon the fir tree side by side  
And simply yelled because the sun shone so,  
Their necks were stretched, their mouths were open wide,  
A third flew round, feeling himself de trop.

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A fully attended election meeting was held in the Common Room on Tuesday morning, March 14th. All the nominees spoke, each one making many promises of good behaviour if elected. Political excitement ran high, but the utmost good feeling prevailed. The refreshments were furnished by the retiring council, and all rivalry was forgotten in the participation of the good cheer.