

Mr. W. P. Atkinson, an old graduate of ours, has succeeded Mr. MacGrath in the office of Bursar. It was a wise change and we wish Mr. Atkinson success. The accounts are now paid in the building, another change for the better.

Could there not be some way of illuminating the clock in the Hall, at present it ceases to be visible after dark, and those who possess not watches have no chronometers to go by but their stomachs measuring time by the approach or departure of the period of bread and cheese and beer.

The freshmen this term seem to have a number of friends among the fair sex. One received on his birthday no less than two plum, one chocolate, one jelly, and three coconut cakes. Of course there was the usual shine. Many walked the floor later in the evening, but only two put in an appearance at chapel next morning.

Many of the rooms in College have been improved and brightened in appearance by being newly papered. New stoves have been placed in the corridors instead of the old-fashioned concerns, which used to burn an immense quantity of coal without giving any heat. We congratulate the authorities on those much-needed improvements.

We have a Shakespeare Club in College this year, composed of six gentlemen who hold social meetings in their rooms by turns once a week. These meetings include in their programme the reading of Shakespeare, and other mysterious literary exercises which the outside world cannot understand. We wish them well.

The steeple-chase on St. Simon and St. Jude's day, an old and time-honoured institution, the theme of many a humorous verse in Episcopon, came this term as usual, and was a more than ordinarily exciting contest. The weather was better on this occasion, and the ravine in better condition than usual, so the men turned out with a heartier good-will. The winners were Mr. Carter of the third year, Mr. W. Jones and Mr. Dumble, both of the first year. The prizes were presented at the dinner in the evening.

The St. Simon and St. Jude's Dinner, or rather the semblance of that dinner was held as usual this term. The lack of interest in it displayed by the majority of the students was simply appalling to the older men who had learned by happy recollections to love this old custom, and regard its preservation almost in the light of a duty. The whole thing was conducted irregularly, and upon a very meagre scale, though the men who were present appear to have enjoyed themselves very well. All honour is due to those who stuck by the dinner like men from the beginning, and it is to be hoped that this old institution may never again be brought so nearly to its death. There are some would-be practical men—and they are always those who have never had an opportunity, or have never had the desire to comprehend the real benefit of a college life, who sneer at such things as these, but, thinking themselves wise, they are not so. For it is these old customs, especially when there is something of the charm of by-gone usage about them, that fix college days indelibly in the memory of a man and bind him to these walls much more surely than any ordinary outside enjoyment or occupation ever can. Therefore we hope that next year those who will have the management of these matters in their hands will

work heart and soul for the old dinner, and maintain it in all its pristine completeness. Let it ever be as it has been, a hearty renewal of friendship between Trinity men of the present and Trinity men of the past.

Last spring the Rev. Mr. Davidson, of Uxbridge, presented the college with a very fine flag pole, which the authorities have not yet succeeded in erecting. It is rather a pity, for it is only being ruined by lying so long in a damp place, and we fear that if the winter's snow is allowed to cover it, the spring rains will complete its destruction. We would suggest as a very suitable place for it the south-east corner of the cricket field, slightly in front of the terrace. The following was found lying upon our editorial table. We publish it sympathetically.

In the forest primeval there grew a pine tree
As tall, and as straight, and as sound as could be;
A passing divine
Marked the growth of that pine,
And marvelled that no one had seen it but he.

To fell it, and lop it, and take it away
Was the good parson's work for the part of a day:
It came here, alas,
But was laid in the grass,
And quickly began to shew signs of decay.

On Hallow E'en evening some spirits ('tis said)
Removed this unfortunate pole from its bed;
It was silently borne,
E'er the first blush of morn,
By these meddling spirits (at least so 'tis said).

In a place where no substance so common should be,
They quietly laid this unfortunate tree,
But the very next day
It was hustled away,
For it lay in a place where it oughtn't, you see.

And now in a mixture of water and clay
To aid in its premature death and decay,
Lies this sturdy old pine,
Which a worthy divine
Espied as he chanced to be passing one day.

We observe that the gymnasium has not yet been attended to, no improvements having been made since our last issue. Something ought to be done; for the practices are attended this term by more men and with greater regularity than ever before. The gymnasium building should be thoroughly cleaned out and repaired. This with the addition of a few more almost necessary appliances would be enough to begin on. The building should be kept under lock and key and used only for the purpose for which it was intended. Action should be taken in this matter at once, as next term the gymnasium will afford the only means of athletic exercise which the students have. We think an immediate petition to the Council would be a good thing.