

Correspondence.

To the Editor of THE TRINITY UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

May I venture to trespass on your space whilst I ask of the Divinity students of old Trinity that they neglect no opportunity of perfecting themselves as public readers and as public speakers before they leave College and begin their life's work!

I believe that every man can if he will only take the necessary pains, not only read well but also speak intelligently upon ordinary subjects. Surely the importance of these accomplishments cannot be over estimated in connection with the training of the clergymen of our Church. In the proper reading of the Services and Lessons alone there are vast possibilities for usefulness in carrying on the work of religion in the world, on the other hand who can not tell of opportunities wasted and people almost turned away from our churches by a slovenly or a harsh, stilted reading of God's word.

Men of Trinity, there is room for great improvement in your ranks. Many of the recent graduates read and speak well, but not a few have left the College without the first proper notion as to manner, tone or emphasis in reading, and if they have improved afterwards it is no credit to their college course. Even now I hear some Arts men complain of Chapel Services spoilt at times by wretched reading by Divinity men. Surely, if such things exist they deserve attention both by the faculty and the men.

Yours, etc.

"CRITICUS."

TORONTO, March 31, 1895.

P.S.—The above was written before seeing THE REVIEW for March with its pointed remarks on the same subject.

College Chronicle.

SPORTS.

WITHOUT in any sense wishing to detract from our obligation to those who have upheld the game of baseball in Trinity this season, we must protest against the management of the team in consideration of the basis upon which our IX. exists. Trinity has not set up to be a power or even a factor in the game of baseball, but, on the contrary, has tolerated it only as a means of training during the damp weather for the important work of cricket. The club of course has a certain recognition and is always included in the estimates of the Athletic Association, but we do not regard it in the same light as cricket and football, and have sought for it no position among the various city clubs.

This being the case, with what view to the fitness of things have our captains in the past two years accepted challenges from clubs of the first rank, such as that of Toronto University and the Beavers? As we are not seeking laurels on the "diamond," but are rather passing the time, our captains should confine their attentions to clubs in a similar position. Fiascos such as we have seen lately on more than one occasion do not redound to the credit of Trinity, and, to those whose sole medium of information is the public press, they place us in a position supremely ridiculous.

Brantford Courier.—"The Trinity Dramatic Club will be heartily welcomed back here on some future occasion."

Woodstock Sentinel Review.—"The young ladies and gentlemen brought out every point of Pinero's exquisite humour in a manner that would do credit to a professional company."

COLLEGE CUTS.

Convocation Hall, the abode of both the spirits of Revelry and of Labour, has been taken possession of by a fairy band from our affiliated college on Shaw street. The men's furniture, accustomed to lolling and smoke and bohemian ways, looked strangely stiff and on their Sunday best manners as they posed in the drawing room positions into which our Professor of Classics had laborously pushed them. The programme was excellent, the hostesses were charming, and all went well, for the audience, unlike most fashionable listeners, unbent themselves so far as to show appreciation and give hearty applause. The well worn old floor seemed calling for a waltz but the lady principal said nay, so with a few murmers, consolation was found in the refreshments supplied by "Trilby," the steward. This is the first time St. Hilda's has taken possession of the Hall—as hostesses, we mean—may it not be the last.

There was a sound of revelry in that detached part of "tuggery" in the east wing the other night. Corks popped right merrily, and from gruff to high, many of our familiar chapel reading voices could be heard singing worldly songs as they quaffed the foaming beverage in celebration of their passage from the wilderness of examinations. Good-bye, merry men, some of ye have gone forever, and sadly will we feel your loss, even though we will be compensated by the noble band still with us.

A column was promised from S. Hilda's, but as they left college for the vacation, there was no "gulf to be passed in regard to the inner workings of female resident life, and asan account of spring millinery has been denied us, we must go to press without the aforesaid column.

Trinity has suffered much from the severe criticism of the local press, possibly because "a man is no prophet in his own land" or because the writers of the sporting notes do not know us as they ought. But a balm has come to our wounded feelings from the "Barrister" and the REVIEW, for the college generally, expresses her appreciation of the first, manly and impartial notice of this winter's Hockey career.

"They went, were seen, they conquered." The Dramatic Club has returned from a successful tour. Even in Guelph they partially lived down the remembrance of the misadvertisement of the Banjo Club. They have carried Trinity's name and glory abroad, and have proven themselves actors of more than usual merit. What more would mortals wish?

Knowing Trinity as we do to-day, in her maze of buildings and well trimmed grounds, we can hardly imagine the time-stained walls of the old building standing in all their unsoftened lines of newness against a landscape rural in every detail. The old entrance hall was also the dining-room, there too, were the early Convocations held, and probably the old rafters have many times rung with festivities of S. Simon and S. Jude. Upstairs, in what is now the stately hall of the University Library, chapels were held and a singularly rickety lectern, it is said, often fell over, to the immense amusement of the men. In those good old days beer was doled out to all and the struggle for that which the teetotalers refused often led to many a merry contest. Father Episcopon, more enthusiastic then than now, wandered the corridors oftener and more searchingly, while, between the vigilance of Grand Inquisitors and the sporting members of the Pelican Club, the Freshman learned the straight and narrow way. There are legends too, even to the origin of the college colours. At a cricket match, they say, wanting a distinguishing badge, one of the men cut up a red and black tie and distributed it, hence the Rouge et Noir of Trinity. Take it or not as you please, we give it as we received it. A Rugby boy, who by the way, was the best classical scholar