

one peculiar enjoyment. There is something which recalls his sensations, as sometime he has stood in the gray seclusion of the quadrangles of Oxford and Cambridge, and wandered in the fields and gardens beneath the venerable trees of the college. How many things he saw and heard there throng back upon his memory! Of course, I do not mean that here are reproduced those venerable walls upon which Time has laid his hand in benediction. But this I see here: buildings, hall, refectory and chapel, customs and ways, speech and sacred song and life and joy and hope that are a suggestion of what has charmed every American who goes to England for his holiday. And the illusion is a great delight."

It is set forth in the college regulations that, as far as the accommodation allows, a student in Arts or Divinity shall, unless exempt by special permission, live in residence. In saying this I have touched the root of the matter. An extensive residence is the *conditio sine qua non* of a college life in the orthodox sense of the term, the life of which we have read, the life which every schoolboy invests with such fanciful conditions as his imagination can paint. It is in such a life only that the undergraduate can exist, not only in the atmosphere of the active present, but also in the memory of the past which "though dead yet speaketh." There is nothing in a college that engenders a proper *esprit de corps*, a healthy tone or a feeling of stability like a wholesome respect for tradition, and I am glad to be able to say that the Trinity man possesses this respect in a marked degree; he not only cherishes his tradition as a pearl of great price, but also endeavors in his own way to maintain it.

In attempting to say something of Trinity undergraduate life, two difficulties at the outset appear; firstly, the subject is comprehensive, and it is easy to be led beyond the limits of one's space; secondly, what part of the whole is likely to be of general interest? The irony of the situation lies in this: that to one who has recently finished his course the events which strike him, perhaps, most forcibly are precisely those

that he must leave untold. I have altogether too much respect for the powers that be to outrage their peace of mind by the recital of things done that ought not to have been done, or, still more, that might have been done. Besides, one comes to see the error of one's ways, and I have no desire to give to the present generation *gratis* that esoteric knowledge which has only been gained through experience fraught with considerable personal risk. Those lawless happenings of which we have read in connection with Tom Brown and many another, are not entirely wanting in Canadian college life. The memory of some of them is at this moment strong upon me, but I must refrain. The great C.P. would probably misconstrue these larks to the discredit of me and my friends, which might be inconvenient, if nothing else.

I have heard the college man as a species described as picturesque; he may or may not be so. There is no doubt, however, that whether you see him in tattered gown, war-scarred cap and the inevitable pipe, waiting for lectures, or in blazer and flannels, bat in hand, off for the cricket field, he is different from everybody else. The undergraduate occupies an unique position. Apart from the world, he views it from the height of his second-year philosophy with supreme indifference, and yet he is himself a citizen of his own little world and exerts his influence as a member of a community which is, possibly, an epitome of the greater world, and yet is, in many respects, strikingly different from it. The Trinity undergraduate is able to take life, on the whole, philosophically. He is not set round about with too many limitations, and is able to carve out his own particular destiny in his own peculiar way. There is, indeed, a formidable document labelled "College Regulations," which every man receives, and undertakes, in writing, to respect when he is sufficiently green and credulous to do almost anything. But one's seniors will not permit one to be imposed upon, and it is a common occurrence to see one of the "grave and reverend" stalk solemnly into a Freshie's room, gather up this official scroll in a pair of tongs and deposit it upon the