

College Chronicle.

COLLEGE CUTS.

"The borrower is servant to the lender," says Solomon, and no doubt, as a man of experience and authority, he was qualified so to speak, and we may accept these words as generally applicable to man below. For instance, all of us have experienced the unpleasantness attached to the borrowing of filthy lucre, on a mere friendly understanding, of course. Business principles in a case of this sort are not mentioned, perhaps not even implied (on the part of the borrower at least); a typical "I say, old fellow, could you lend me a small sum for a few days?" characterizes the whole transaction. The few days go by; our good intentions of repayment remain, but only the intentions. We studiously avoid our kind friend in need, but yet he seems to be continually crossing our path; the unwritten days of grace are past and our friend's face wears an enquiring look. We meet him again and the look has changed to one of reproach, and our sense of honor begins to assert itself. We arrive at the stage of profuse apologies and flowing promises, and so it goes on, and, until the debt is eventually paid, our attitude shows that we are indeed the slaves of our kind friends. But in borrowing books it is another matter. Time and custom have brought it to pass that borrowers of these, the most valuable of possessions, are men whose consciences are a dead letter, or whose memories are extraordinarily defective. They may meet you each day for months, with anything but an air of servitude; your treasured volume lies on their shelves unread and forgotten, i.e., by them, and after many promises of return remain unfulfilled, you come to the common conclusion that a book lent is a book lost, and vow never to be guilty of such weakness again. For the residence man the term borrowing has completely lost its meaning; in fact, in residence we have returned to the state described in the early chapters of the Acts; in short, we are unconscious communists. The motto engraved in invisible letters over each door reads, "All mine is thine, take it when you will." For instance, you lay in a stock of note-paper, not for yourself, but for your corridor; the same corridor has a common ink bottle, a common mucilage pot, a common match-box, common cups and saucers, a common kettle, common eatables and drinkables, tobacco, clothes, and what not; truly a veritable nest of Communists—an ideal state of Socialism! Generally speaking, our borrowing is reciprocal in its character, i.e., we seldom return the article itself, but expect the lender sooner or later to borrow an equivalent. Good faith and good nature flow beneath all, and to abuse one's privileges in this respect is to be promptly frowned upon, and earns for the offender a "spongy" name and reputation. All Solomon's wisdom on this point could never have covered the residence man's case, full as the latter is of borrowing propensities, and, at the same time, the slave of no man. May the sage of sages' shade pardon us, if for once we take exception to his well-weighed words of wisdom.

We would like to open a College "want" column, but modestly forbear; besides, space as yet will not permit us. Suggestions, however, are always in order. In our opinion then, but one thing is needed to perfect the appearance of our chapel's interior, and that is that the present seats be replaced by oaken benches, which will much better harmonize with the handsome surroundings. A wealthy friend of Trinity might see the force of our suggestion were he to attend our services, and possibly might act in due accord.

Of course all, without exception, are unanimous in praising the dinner of 1895 as the very best. The greenhorn waxes enthusiastic; the old-timer, privileged to criticize as

he is, lets fall remarks of unmistakable appreciation. Leaving wine and wittles, the grosser essentials, aside, we must reiterate our praises of the speakers and speeches. The Toast Committee could not have used better judgment in choosing the men they did, while the speakers' judgment as to matter best adapted to their audience, and the length of delivery, is no less commendable. Their words were seasoned with salt, terse and to the point, and there was a pleasing lack of floweriness and long-windedness. Perhaps the appropriate quotations on the menu card, and their former experience, gave the honorable gentlemen the needful hint, and, if so, we have again to thank an excellent Toast Committee. An after-dinner speaker requires, besides brains and a comfortable, congenial feeling, a great deal of tact, else he is prone to become heavy, and his listeners, especially if they be students, will soon let him know that learned disquisitions are to be left to the lecture room, where they properly belong.

Recent publication.—"Round the Rugged Track in 3.11," (the extraordinary time made on a pneumatic Pullman,) by D. M. B.

We congratulate our public orator on his effort at the installation ceremonies the other day. *Of course* we in the gallery followed him and caught the meaning of what he said, but were hardly near enough to grasp the subtle humor which the more learned on the dais seemed to distinguish and enjoy. We didn't see the joke, but laughed because the Chancellor and his gorgeously attired crew did so, sympathetic sinners that we are. Again it may have been to cover our ignorance, but perhaps those who laughed loudest, even of the mighty circle, were in the same boat as ourselves.

In a recent issue of the Mail and Empire, the people of Toronto are congratulated on their good taste shown in the appreciation of strictly high-class drama. The attendance at Miss Ada Rehan's recent engagement speaks for itself, for it not only betokened Toronto's proverbial discrimination, but it was a tribute of the highest order from one of the most intelligent and most cultured audiences in America, to an actress most beautiful and without a peer in high-class comedy. As the foremost patrons of the theatre, the students were out in force at the above-mentioned performances, and Trinity men, especially the erstwhile dramatists, occupied a goodly portion of the gods, and looked with envy upon the more extravagant money burners in the pit. We are glad to see that due consideration is given by the Princess management to the denizens of the topmost gallery, in that proper politeness is shown them and programmes—an unknown luxury in other theatres—fall to the lot of the quarter man as to his wealthier neighbor.

On the evening of the — inst. the much-mooted Theosophical Association held its first seance of the season, behind closed doors and within the darkened stillness of No. 2. An ascetic mortal of most cadaverous mien led off in deep, sepulchral tones, and the burden of his words were further taken up by a lanky symphony in red and black.

Spirits of past days stirred up,
Cried loud within their several re-incarnations;
Past lives poured forth their mystic tale of joy and woe,
And one and all, base flesh dissolved,
To hold dark converse with the world unseen began,
And flitted here and there in ghostly form,
Till earthly gaslight rudely forced them back
From mystic flight, to carnal form once more.

Needless to say the inaugural meeting, as far as we can learn from the mysterious attendants, was most successful, and no doubt this latest of College institutions, claiming as it does, the support and encouragement of the faculty, must go on and prosper.

Now that the common room has been so nicely re-