

that occasion smoking was strictly prohibited. He thought the Toronto press might at least have given our men credit for the admirable showing they had made this season; they had won their group, and defeated the strongest western team in the semi-final; what other proof was wanting? Before sitting down he referred in a few well-chosen words to one of the team, Harry Southam, whom illness had deprived us of this year. Capt. McMurrich replied briefly and in his usual modest manner, thanking the members of the team for their hearty co-operation during the season; three cheers were then given for the Trinity team. "Inter-collegiate Sport" was proposed by the Rev. Mr. DePencier in a few forcible words, and replied to briefly by Cadet Hayter, who finished his speech by extending a cordial invitation to the Athletic Association to send representatives to Kingston, to partake in the open events of the R.M.C. annual sports.

And then Mr. Troop, M.A., the polished, the popular, pre-eminently the favorite of the subject of his toast (O! Troop), proposed those nearest his heart, "The Ladies," denouncing the *new* woman—horrid creature—and called feelingly upon the company to drink to woman as we used to know her, as he termed it, the old woman. Mr. Moran as feelingly replied, grew romantic, instructed intending lovers to pay their devotions to the mother, and to let the young lady be the remoter object for the time being; was evidently overcome, and talked of drinking soda water in his tea at some function.

Songs and recitations, not to forget some very amusing stories by Cadet Russell were interspersed; the unruly element was fortunately absent, and the most orderly, and at the same time most enjoyable supper came to an end about 11 p.m. (for the next day was the Sabbath), and with Metagona and Auld Lang Syne (with Pat in the centre), Cadet and Trinity man, who always seem to be at one with each other, dispersed.

College Chronicle.

ON the night of February 26th, the Editor's sanctum was suddenly invaded by a riotous crowd of ninety-three-ers. The members of this immortal year have ever been foremost in college spirit (not to mention spirits), and, as a preventive to possible disintegration have formed an alumni club, whose chief purpose is to gather annually about the festive board and tighten friendship's bonds.

The motto adopted by this excellent society—"It's a sad heart that never rejoices"—is indicative of the ebullient youthfulness of these dignified graduates, and the officers for the ensuing year will doubtless carry out the spirit of the motto in an admirable manner. President, Ould McCarthy; Vice-President, Ould Chappell; Secretary, Ould Gwyn; committee, Ould Smith, Ould Heward (defendant in the celebrated case of *Bates vs. Heward*), Ould Cadwick and Ould Wragge are the officers for 1895.

The first gathering was held in room 75, upper western, and in addition to the above there were present Oulds Cattanaach, Mockridge, Du Moulin, Pottenger, Baynesheed, Beckett, Seagar and Starr, not to forget Ould Cheese; "look, he stirs." Festivities were prolonged far into the morning, and the corridors rang with the voices of those who have left us far too soon. Here is an idea worthy of Trinity's loyal sons; the formation of this society and the meeting of young graduates commented on in another column are significant signs which must surely stir a response in the breasts of many who too readily drift away.

LITERARY INSTITUTE.

Mr. Chadwick, B.A., second vice-president, called the tenth meeting of the institute to order on Friday evening, February 1st. After a couple of Freshmen had been introduced, Mr. Fenning read a selection, which had the good quality of being somewhat out of the ordinary run of readings. "Compulsory Chapels" was the subject of the debate—that hoary old ghost who, "like Banquo, sir, like Banquo," will not *down*, but makes a painful and rheumatic resurrection at least once a year. For men who were speaking against conviction, Messrs. Glyn Osler and Osborne, against compulsory chapels, made forcible speeches, though, perhaps, a little ragged. In our opinion, Messrs. Little and Laurence, on the other side, made the best speeches, though the vote went against them. The latter gentlemen won, of course, on the second vote.

President Chappell was in the chair at the eleventh meeting on Friday evening, February 8th. Mr. Madill's ('97) reading was rather a relief from the comic or humorous selections generally and quite unreasonably considered necessary. He might have chosen a better subject, perhaps, than the character of Napoleon Buonaparte, but it was a step in the right direction. Mr. Chadwick settled the educational question in a short, well-written essay. The debate (on annexation) was quite interesting. Messrs. Reid and Baldwin ('97) aired their opinions (plus a good many of Mr. Goldwin Smith's) in favor of annexation, and Messrs. O'Reilly and Macdonald opposed them—not *very* forcibly, you know, being green debaters, but still very nicely. Mr. Reid made a good speech, but his seconder did not find himself *completely* at home. But courage, my boy, you will do well yet! From the body of the hall, the "old flag" was waved with might and main, a little "heresy" indulged in, and the character of "our sisters on our south" maligned in a manner evidently satisfactory to all, judging from the vote. Messrs. O'Reilly and Macdonald won the debate on both votes, though we consider that Mr. Reid's speech should have won the first vote for his side.

The twelfth meeting was about the poorest one on record. The essay was not forthcoming, though the readings were as good as usual. Messrs. Warren ('96) and Bradburn then tried to prove that the influence of the modern stage is demoralizing. The meeting considered their speeches more forcible than those of their opponents, Messrs. Colville and Shaw, though they voted for the latter on the subject itself. It is rather rough to have one's side of the question acknowledged to be the stronger, and yet have the vote on the merits of the speeches go against one.

The thirteenth meeting was not a bad one, though it was miserably attended. Mr. Little read "The Revenge," and did it splendidly. We wish there had been more members present, if only to get a pointer or two in reading. The debate was on the system of high school education in Canada. Messrs. Chadwick, B.A., and Martin attacked the system, but were staunchly opposed by Messrs. Wright and Wethie. The two former won on both votes. Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Wright made good speeches. The latter is a novice in the art, but makes very good speeches indeed, and will doubtless improve. Mr. Martin, we fancy, made his debut at this meeting. A feature of the evening was the presence of Mr. Robinson, B.A., a graduate of '93, and a veteran debater. He addressed the meeting for a short time.

NOTE.

There are only three more meetings of the institute this year, including the one at which the general election takes place. The attendance this term has not been good, and there are a great many members who will have to be careful