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THE ORIGIN OF MAN.

A LEGEND SUPPORTING MR. DARWIN'S THEORY.

In a huge primeval forest ere our fathers trod the earth,
Within a leafy cocoa palm a chimpanzee gave birth
To twins, and much delighted one fine morning their
good sire,

A 'rang-outang the leader of a neighbouring monkeys' choir,
On his returning early from late "business" at the club,
By saying "You're a father now my dear, my darling hub."
The proud and happy father did at once ask to be shown
The funny little strangers who had come to share his home.
He looked them o'er with pleasure, then his face began to
pale,

For he discovered all at once, that neither had a tail;
Nor this the one misfortune, for their feet were not made
right:

For climbing out on branches they were not adapted quite.
They were nor like their parents, nor like anyone he knew,
And this unlooked for circumstance made him feel very
blue.

So casting a reproachful glance at his devoted spouse,
He climbed along the shaky arm of one of the trees' boughs,
And curling round the limb his tail, himself he forward
swung,
And dangling there for half an hour in deep dejection hung.

The monkeys, being three months old, one day were
skipping round,
And one poor skipper lost his hold and tumbled toward
the ground;
A forking limb received the monk, and partly broke its fall,

Threat the victim wedged between the limbs, began to
bawl.

The loving father heard his little offspring's cry for aid.
And quickly running to the place, the pater much dismayed
Attempted to relieve his child by strong and vigorous jerk;
The luckless victim stuck so tight, the tugging would not
work.

At last a pull released him from the posture he was in,
But, sad to say, relieved the wretch of more than half his
skin,

And showed beneath his outer fur an underskin of white.
The 'rang-outang, his father, was delighted at the sight:
For underneath, the skin was fine and soft and free from hair,
A charming transformation, apt to raise an envious stare.

Divested of his furry garb the young scapegrace was
brought

To face his mother, on whose mind maternal pride so
wrought

That forthwith she suggested that her other child be found,
Suspended o'er the forked tree, and be chucked towards
the ground.

The experiment was cruel, but their family pride required
The children to be dressed alike, so down the tree he's fired,
And sticking in the bootjack it soon had its coat pulled off,
Then sought its puzzled brother who was grinning up aloft.
Their philosophic father being very much disturbed
Concerning what to call the creatures, thereupon referred
The matter to the neighbours, who decided there and then
In solemn concourse, one and all, to call the creatures MEN.

R. B. M.

SKETCH OF CANADIAN CHURCH HISTORY.

The next ten years of Bishop Strachan's Episcopate were marked by anxiety and disappointment. The hopes which he had entertained of a peaceful settlement of the Clergy Reserves question, upon the basis of the Imperial Act of 1841, were soon dispelled. Every year involved the Church more deeply in a bitter struggle, most damaging to her spiritual efficiency, whilst, as the opposing forces gained strength and power, it became now clearer that their triumph would involve the entire failure of the various plans which the Bishop had for forty years past been forming for the good of the Church and country.