

the Corporation is placed in the hands of those members of Convocation who are members of the Church of England. The first election under this statute was held this week, resulting in the re-election of the Hon. G. W. Allan as Chancellor, and in the return of the Rev. J. Langtry, M.A., and J. A. Worrell, Esq., M.A., as members of Convocation, to hold office for four years."

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editors of "Rouge et Noir."

DEAR SIRS,—Another growl from the Megatherium may cause your scientific authorities to translate my name literally. I cannot help it.

If I am a "big brute," I have too much respect for the remains of my fellow fossils to allow them to be so badly treated as I find they are.

A large number of them are actually poked away in a packing case in the gymnasium!

When—oh! when will the Museum be of some use again?

Yours sorrowfully,
MEGATHERIUM.

To the Editors of "Rouge et Noir."

The painting of the Father of Trinity—the late Bishop Strachan—has, I see, been placed upon the wall of the New Convocation Hall. It occurred to me while looking at it in its new position that it should not stand solitary, but that portraits of the late Bishop Bethune, and also of the present Provost would very appropriately adorn the walls.

Has anything been done in this line? If not, surely no time should be lost.

Yours, etc.,
B. A.

To the Editors of "Rouge et Noir."

DEAR SIRS,—I firmly believe that the first duty of the child to his parent, as of the soldier to his general, is *obedience*.

Standing to old Trinity in the relation of a child, I am jealous of her name and would utter nothing calculated to bring a reproach upon my filial character. Since, then, "Rouge et Noir" comes to us as the accredited organ of our "Alma Mater," I think that most scrupulous care should guard its utterances, lest it prove unworthy of the trust committed to it. A judicious use of the knife often cures the wound that the plaster but conceals. I shall not, then have recourse to honeyed words, but will make a slight incision, promising in case of present failure to make a deeper wound next

time my principle ever being, "Kill or cure." That our "Alma Mater" has been very ill I sadly fear, for her *organ of speech* is not in a healthy state.

As little of Brother Jonathan as possible, please Mr. Editors: he is not a member of the family. We can keep our eye on the older members who are gone out into the world without the assistance of any *label* giving descent, birth, marriage, or death or even B.A. I don't see what great difference it makes *when* he graduated, provided *so* and *so* is doing well.

Yours, etc.,
A GRADUATE.

The Editors regret to say that Dr. Smyth's letter was received too late for insertion in this issue.

ERRATA—(MARCH 1880).

We beg to apologize to our contributors for the following:—

"Romeo and Juliet," page 2, line 44, for "hunt up," read "hunt's up."

"Past and Present," Page 2, line 46, for "lubrications," read "lucubrations"—line 27, for "tributory," read "tributary," and page 3, column 2, line 5, for "asthmaic," read "asthmatic."

Under Correspondence "Vexatious Legislation" Page 7, line 29, for "esteemed" read "esteemed."

ABOUT COLLEGE.

—Slippers! Ugh!!

—Theatre-struck residents.

—The charming barber's daughter.

—Many congratulations to Mr. FARNCOMB on the Hamilton Memorial.

—(Try again Signor in June. Will's used up!)

—Also to Mr. CARSON on the Institute Essay and Debating Prizes.

—Neglected piano! It gets nearly an hour's rest a day, now that outing is more agreeable.

—And now the flower-laden Humber-wandering botanizers return—foul mockers of the weed-gathering of former years.

—The early removal of the double windows last term can at last be accounted for. The same fact explains the cruciform sashes over the hot-beds.

—Just as we go to press a rumour reaches us that J. R. CARTWRIGHT, Esq., is going to England, and consequently will not examine in Divinity. Tradition tells us that his very good papers do not necessitate lavish marking. Freshmen rejoice! Yet we have heard of Scylla and Charybdis. N.B.—Hadn't all the examiners some epidemic?

—Instead of the Freshmen a horse now draws the roller on the crease. Miserable innovation!

—The mystery out in the cabbage-field is solved! Ugh! No east wing addition this year! It's only an ornamental (?) screen to protect the hot-beds.

—And now the lawn-tennis grounds begin to look as if somebody took an interest in them. Raikes and roller-rove 'round in the hands of loving devotees of the net.

—Those who came into the evening chapel on the 21st, had their pious thoughts sadly tried, by the sight of the valiant Captain K., with a smooth chin and suffused with conscious blushes.

—A great gap has opened in our ring since our last issue, by the departure from us of Mr. BELT, who is now preparing to be made Deacon in the Diocese of Niagara. Good bye, Pater. Much success to you!

—In spite of the vile weather one may fairly predict that the flower-beds will not look better this year than at present. Thanks to the forethought of the DEAN and efforts of an excellent gardener (what if he does take a long rest occasionally?) they have gleamed with crocus and hyacinth in full bloom since the 5th of April.

—So the 'waving wheat ear' is to fill the western half of the park this year! 'Twas a crop of oats last year! Is this to give our future country parsons a foretaste of 'the crops?' A model 'bad road,' and a barometer always at the wrong place, might be useful for the same purpose.

—The 'Divine' Bachelors and 'Tugs' are beginning to relapse into their wonted gloom, the unnatural jubilation caused by the ending of the H. M. Examination having worn off, and the awful effects of a long stretch of Pakad and Pearson becoming too manifest. We wish them safety—though we're not over hopeful.

—Any one traversing the corridors after the 'gas bell,' should provide himself with a light or insure his life, for the men showing less consideration for their neighbours' lives than for the new messenger's shoe-polishing properties, bestrew the floors with their boots—good time for a row!

—It is with feelings of regret that we chronicle the death of the messenger who so long performed his duties faithfully and well. He was seized during the vacation with a severe cold which settled upon his lungs and caused his death the day after his removal to the hospital. Professor BOYS read the funeral service.