

Rouge et Noir.

FORTITER FIDELITER FORSAN FELICITER.

VOL. I.

TRINITY COLLEGE, TORONTO, MAY, 1880.

No. 3.

TRINITY COLLEGE PRIZE POEMS.

We intend, if possible, to publish in succession the Prize Poems of past years. We have already given last year's, and now present that of 1878 to our readers. We regret not having had the opportunity of asking the author's permission to publish in this instance.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.

BY R. T. NICHOL.

The warm and wanton summer months had fled
Loud-laughing o'er the flowers, which 'neath their
trod,

Yielded crushed fragrance; as the Menad crew,
Drunk with the Sun-wine, in their chorus flew,
Or languished faintly and all undone
In bowers deep hidden from the fire-eyed Sun.

But after these had risen far gentler days,
In whose brief reign the fields of tasseled maize
Grew golden; and men toiled throughout the land
Hoarding the hard full ears; and many a band
Of workers gleaned the ripe scorched grapes, that
hung

On burdened vines; and when the orchards flung
Their broad arms wide, which bent beneath their
load,

From others yet much mirth and laughter flowed.
On all the hills the golden-roses grew bright,
The meadows all with purple asters dight
—Her royal hem, which, when the Flower Queen
stepp'd

Forth from her throne-room, still its pavement
swept.

These too had sped; and now a calmness lay
Over the ravished earth; and seemed alway,
As expectation held all things enchained
While leaves grew hectic, many-hued and stained;
And swift warm-breasted swallows on the barns
Made clam'rous twitt'ring; and from dusky tarns
Hid deep, 'mid cedars, solitary cranes
Rose seeming-painfully; as shafted flames
Fell from the westward, and among the pines
Showed darkness darker with their sanguine
lines.

Then too might one which wandered by a
stream,
Swift-slipping onward 'neath the moon's pure
gleam,

If noiselessly he trod, have caught a strain
Of sweetest music, yet so fraught with pain,
As all best things—as greatest joy with tears,
As blest S. Catharine's ecstasy with fears,
As tongue-less nightingales, so legends say,
Who die with sweetness of the unsung lay.
But these were voices of the water-sprites;
Who wondrously throughout the still clear nights
Talked in the language of the water-world
In gentlest concert to the brook that purled
A cadence to them; and the burden seemed—

'Tis coming!—and their fathomless blue
dreamed

Each in the other's; till they tearfully locked
Their forms, and idly on the wavelets rocked,
Murm'ring and watching till the dark grew light
Watching and murmur'ing till the day grew night.
And all the while along the wid'ning dales
And up the hills, and o'er the woolly vales,
Stole a mysterious vapour, o'drous, dim,
Tangling itself about each scarce-stirred limb,
In all the woods; and through its hazy blue
The sun rose ever of a dull red hue.
So light it was, so warm, one might believe
Such were the air that blessed spirits breathe
In the far soul-land, in those happy isles
Beyond the sunset, where all nature smiles.
And so, from that vague feeling of the breast
Which links to God-head the idea of rest,
Of glory shrouded in a kindly pall
Of fragrant dimness—in this peaceful fall
The Indian thought to see the Almighty Hand
And cresset, as vapours rolled athwart the land,
And curled aloft to Heaven without cease:—
'Our Father smokes his calumet of peace!'

So the days waned, and 'neath the dreamy
power

Of the warm air, made lovelier every hour
The leafy robe of nature; while the hush
Grew deeper; and all crimsoned with the blush
Of evening rose those mists as though it were
The Vespers of the world; and breathing prayer
The Spirit of the Earth, in priestly robe,
Stood offering incense: using the vast globe
As altar-steps to Heaven; while all fell
Adoring; and alone the grateful swell
Of thousand human hearts throbbed up on high
In Heaven-beard accents to the gates of sky.

And then the end: the vestments laid aside
—Their golden 'broid'ries rustling as they glide
Down to the priestly feet—the chanting o'er;
The censor thrown upon the Temple floor,
Scatt'ring its ashes to all winds that blow,
Those dead, white ashes, which we men call—

FINIS.

AURORA LEIGH.

BY R. T. NICHOL, B.A.

It might seem presumptuous, at so
late a date, to venture anything, either
in praise or dispraise of the work of
an authoress so well known as Mrs.
Browning—well known, that is, in the
unchallenged power of her genius, not,
I am afraid, in the general perusal of
her works. It is the latter fact which,
perhaps, may palliate this attempt.

She always appears to me to repre-
sent one phase of the genius of the
Renaissance—in this poem more than
any. It is not alone in her devo-

tion to Italy—to Florence—Dante's
Florence, DaVinci's Florence, the city
of Michael Angelo and the Medici;
but in her sympathy with some of its
broader and more subtle characteris-
tics, which we shall discover before
long.

In the preface to this book she
styles it "the most mature of my
works, and the one into which my
highest convictions upon Life and Art
have entered."

Now, the first of these "convic-
tions" is that which the "men of the
new learning" most earnestly con-
tended for—most passionately pro-
claimed—the utter good, the real
worth of human-nature. God's Image,
they maintained, was indelibly stamped
upon it; blurred, worn smooth, almost
unintelligible, still it was there. It
was upon this assumption that Sir
Thomas Moore—the noblest of the
school—not hopelessly, not aimlessly,
we feel sure, as a castle in Spain,
built that scheme, "which," says Mr.
Ruskin, "too impatiently wise, became
the bye-word of fools."

And out of this grows the convic-
tion of the necessity of Art to Life—
true Art to true Life. Hear her plea
for poets:—

" . . . What's this Aurora Leigh,
You write so of the poets, and not laugh?
Those virtuous liars, dreamers after dark,
Exaggerators of the sun and moon,
And soothsayers in a tea-cup?"

"I write so
Of the only truth-tellers now left to God—
The only speakers of essential truth,
Opposed to relative, comparative,
And temporal truths; the only holders-by
His sun-skirts, through conventional grey glooms,
The only teachers who instruct mankind,
From just a shadow on a charnel wall,
To find man's veritable stature out,
Erect, sublime—the measure of a man,
And that's the measure of an Angel, says
The Apostle."

This is her Ethics: not so thinks
her cousin, Romney Leigh. A soul
quite fearlessly honest, and loathing
all shams and masks; utterly pitiful,
too, of all that mass of human misery
and sin, he sets himself to right it
by cold, formal rules. Repressing all
spontaneity, he moulds himself to a
strict disciple of Fourier's. He would
live, love, spend and be spent for
other's good, but all by rule.

Very gently does she contrast their aims :—

" . . . Always Romney Leigh
Was looking for the worms, I for the gods.
A godlike nature his : the gods look down
Incurious of themselves."

Still she abides fast by her own belief.

In Romney's system there would be no room for poets :—

" . . . The world's hard pressed ;
The sweat of labour in the early curse
Has (turning acrid in six thousand years)
Become the sweat of torture. Who has time,
An hour's time . . . think . . . to sit upon a bank
And hear the cymbal tinkle in white hands?"

Besides, he says, "We want the best in Art or no Art," and you're a woman, and not capable of it. A true poet must have world-wide, all-embracing sympathies ; but

" You generalize
Of nothing !—not even grief !" . . .

" . . . The human race
To you means such a child, or such a man,
You saw one morning waiting in the cold
Beside that gate, perhaps."

" . . . Women as you are,
Mere women, personal and passionate,
You give us floating mothers and chaste wives,
Sublime Madonnas, and enduring Saints !
We get no Christ from you,—and verily
We should not get a poet, in my mind."

Aurora makes an indignant rejoinder ; and so the tale and argument run on. In the marvellous Fifth Book begins a subtle analysis of the poet's character. Here, too, we find a new note struck—a flute's voice breaking in upon the grand storm of harp-strings. Aurora's books have brought her fame ; and yet, sitting alone in her London lodgings, she exclaims, how passionately—almost agonizingly :—

" O my God, my God :
O Supreme Artist, who as sole return
For all the cosmic wonder of Thy work,
Demandest of us just a word a name,
' My Father ! '—Thou hast knowledge—only
How dreary 'tis for women to sit still [Thou,
On winter nights, by solitary fires,
And hear the nations praising them far off,
Too far ! ay, praising our quick sense of love,
Our very heart of passionate womanhood,
Which could not beat so in the verse without
Being present also in the un-kissed lips,
And eyes undried because there's none to ask
The reason they grow moist."

" Fame, indeed, 'twas said,
Means simply love. It was a man said that,
And then there's love and love ; the love of all
(To ask in turn a woman's paradox)
Is but a small thing to the love of one."

Clearly, thinks Aurora Leigh, Art needs Love to give it highest motives, largest possibilities.

In the next two Books occurs the awful incident of Marian Eric's be-

trayal. The Fifth and Sixth appear to me to contain, perhaps, the finest writing in the poem ; particularly that description of true poetry in the latter, in which she asserts its *one province* to be " Humanity." I dare not venture to quote ; I could not quote enough ; and less than enough would be more than unjust. She merely concludes :—

" Let us pray
God's grace to keep God's image in repute ;
That so the poet and philanthropist
(Even I and Romney) may stand side by side,
Because we both stand face to face with men,
Contemplating the people in the rough—
Yet each so follow a vocation—his
And mine."

Hers, the poet's, to train men to look up to what they may become—to urge them to aspire to realize that ideal, to fall short of which is to defeat the end of being : *his*, the philanthropists, to make more tolerable what they are, till fitted for a better. Therefore the poet's is the eternal, the more Godlike. It was well said by the ancients—*Vatis sacra*. Yet it is a hard life—this poet's. Aurora wails most musically :—

" O sorrowful great gift
Conferred on poets of a two-fold life,
When one life has been found enough for pain !
We, staggering 'neath our burden as mere men,
Being called to stand up straight as demigods,
Support the intolerable strain and stress
Of the universal, and send clearly up,
With voices broken by the human sob,
Our poems to find rhymes among the stars."

None ever felt this more than Mrs. Browning. Do you remember those exquisite verses of hers—more exquisite and intense than anything I know of—entitled, "A Musical Instrument?" How the "great god Pan" sat by the river side where the dragon-flies were dreaming on the lilies, and tore up a reed—the tallest,

" How deep it stood in the river !"

And how he made havoc in so doing,

" Trampling and splashing with the hoofs of a
And breaking the golden lilies afloat [goat,
With the dragon-flies on the river."

And then how he stripped, and notched, and hewed it to a pipe, and

" Dropped his mouth to a hole in the reed,
And blew in strength by the river."

And then the result :—

" Sweet, sweet, sweet, O Pan,
Blinding sweet, by the river !
Piercing sweet, O great god Pan,
The sun on the hills forgot to die,
And the lilies revived, and the dragon-fly
Came back to dream on the river."

Lastly, the lesson :—

" Yet half a beast is the great god Pan,

To laugh as he sits by the river,
Making a poet out of a man ;
The true gods sigh for the cost and the pain,
For the reed that grows never more again,
As a reed with the reeds in the river."

It was the tallest reed, the one that yearned upwards to God's sun strongest, yet its roots were deepest twined about its fellows in their common bed ; so much the greater the wrench required to tear it away—it was only by pain it could be fitted to be a mouth-piece to a god. But remember the result : it charmed back disordered nature to more than her wonted peace and joy. Glorious office of the poet—to sing back creation from its second chaos, as the Angels celebrated its emancipation from the first.

The last Book sums up all. Its concluding verses sound like a full-voiced antiphon—Ebal and Gerizim—only both in blessing. Romney had fled from England—his schemes of philanthropy destroyed—his dream of universal right to be achieved gone—his ancient hall, which he had turned into a phalanstery, burnt—himself blinded, and humbled, and his great heart well nigh broken. He had found Aurora on the balcony of her wild retreat among the Tuscan Hills ; and so at last poet and philanthropist—each confessing each other's need in the righting of the world—stand together on

" This moonlit promontory of earth,"

While he exclaims :—

" . . . Beloved, let us love so well,
Our work shall still be better for our love,
And still our love be sweeter for our work,
And both commended, for the sake of each,
By all true workers, and true lovers born."

The book ends with an enumeration of the foundations of the New Jerusalem—the true Utopia :—

" . . . ' Jasper first,' I said,
' And second, sapphire ; third, chalcedony ;
The rest in order . . . last, an amethyst.'"

Concluding words of what is to me quite the completest, perfectest, truest poem in our language.

I have been able to glance at it only very superficially, attempting no criticism, but merely giving a brief analysis of the main argument, chiefly in the hope of inducing any who may not have read it for themselves, to do so at once. I have left untouched the story itself, and all the incidental beauties of detail. It is so compact of varied wisdom, so rich in epigram, so apt for quotation that the difficulty would be not to draw attention to its most salient excellences, but to deter-

mine the most "choice-worthy"—to borrow the expressive Aristotelian adjective—of these. There are passages of unequalled description—two notably. That in the First Book, in which Aurora describes the view from her chamber window at her aunt's; and another in the Third Book—the struggle between sun and fog on a London afternoon—read like vocalized Turners.

In conclusion; if this paper—the gems are true—hold them to the light—cameos and intaglios, everyone fit for the cabinet of an Antonelli; wherefore overlook the uncouth setting) if this paper should have provoked any one to read this poem for himself, I shall be more than satisfied.

CRICKET.

REVIEW OF THE SEASON.

BY A GRADUATE.

Trinity Cricket during the season of 1879 may certainly be said to have maintained its reputation for excellence, if not invariably for good fortune. Of completed matches, indeed, the majority were lost; but, of the whole eight matches played, four may be considered practical victories, and the general result has been decidedly satisfactory. Where defeat has been encountered, it has been under circumstances of difficulty and, in two cases at least, at the hands of clubs which proved themselves during the season to be inferior to none in the province.

By the liberality of the College Council in matters of expenditure the committee was enabled to provide excellent wickets for all the home matches, as well as other desirable adjuncts to the satisfactory entertainment of their cricketing visitors; and the authorities, by the continuance and increase of their support, are entitled to the warmest thanks, not only of active participants in the manly game for which Trinity has been so long and so deservedly famed, but also of all her sons who have at heart her interest and her reputation.

Of the doings of individual players the following *resumé* of matches and complete tables of statistics render it unnecessary to speak at length; but I may remark that the four gentlemen whose names stand at the head of the batting averages have all done good service, and that, in considering the bowling analysis, it must be remembered that Mr. Logan, whose figures suffer by comparison with some others, played only in the best matches

and had to bear the brunt of the work. Towards the end of the season there was an apparent lack of energy in securing *good* elevens for matches, and individual members might certainly be a little more ready to sacrifice their inclinations and private convenience when asked to do battle for their University in foreign parts.

Trinity College, May 17.

	1st in.	2nd in.	Total.
Carlton C. C. (Toronto) ..	44	..	41
Trinity College	119	..	119

Drawn in favour of Trinity.

Stark's 25 was the only double figure for Carlton. For Trinity, the leading scores were: H. J. Campbell, 40; A. F. Campbell, 21; Moore, 21 (not out): all capital innings. Campbell also bowled 60 balls for 11 runs and 4 wickets, D. M. Howard having 5 wickets for 25 runs. Baillie's 5 wickets for the visitors cost 38 runs.

Trinity College, May 24.

	1st in.	2nd in.	Total.
Toronto	41	52	93
Trinity College	115	..	115

Trinity won in an innings by 22 runs.

This second match, like its predecessor, resulted in a decided triumph for *Alma Mater*, and in precisely the same manner. Five wickets had fallen for less than 20, when the brothers Campbell came to the rescue with a determined stand, H. J. remaining at the wicket an unconscionable time for 30, the top score, and A. F. exhibiting unusual steadiness at the commencement of his 20; while Moore rattled up 25 at the finish in his own felicitous and scientific style. Totten was the only prominent representative of the metropolitan club, with two capital innings of 15 and 17, the veteran Swinyard reaching 10 in the second essay. Seven bowlers officiated in their behalf, Sproule (4 wickets for 10 runs) being the most successful. For Trinity, D. M. Howard and Campbell bowled unchanged throughout the match, the former's analysis showing 137 balls for 54 runs and 11 wickets, the latter's 142 balls, 31 runs, 8 wickets. Against so good a twelve as Toronto presented, even so early in the season, this bowling is certainly commendable. The fielding was good on both sides, the sole *extra* in Trinity's innings being one leg-bye.

Trinity College, May 26.

	1st in.	2nd in.	Total.
Trinity College	178	..	178
St. Catharines	64	31+	95

Drawn in favour of Trinity. 44 wickets to fall.

A third time the inherent strength of the eleven asserted itself when disaster seemed imminent. Four wickets had realized but 15, when Spragge and

Irving, whose ill luck in the previous matches had caused much disappointment, appeared upon the scene and raised the score to 125 before being parted. The hard hitting medico laid about him in his accustomed vigorous fashion to the tune of 72, while his companion (who, being disabled, had the assistance of a substitute to run for him) played a most admirable 'not out' innings of 62, remarkable for neatness and excellence of style as well as for good clean hitting. Hamilton (6 wickets) was the visitors' best bowler, and W. Merritt (19 and 8) hit hard for the top score in their first innings. Logan's analysis shows 5 wickets for 37 runs, D. M. Howard's 9 for 36. Campbell, in the incomplete innings, bowled 35 balls for 1 run and 1 wicket. Had the Trinity bowling been changed in the first innings and a little more energy exhibited in avoiding loss of time, this interesting match need not have been left unfinished.

Newmarket, May 31.

	1st in.	2nd in.	Total.
All North of Toronto .. .	13	61	74
Trinity College	44	29	73

The North won by 1 run.

No more exciting game can be imagined. When the splendid bowling of D. M. Howard and Logan had dismissed the Northerners for the remarkable total of 13, victory seemed assured, and even when the final innings began, it looked as though Trinity had an easy task to perform; but the Fates willed otherwise, and defeat was the end. The following bowling deserves to be placed upon record:—

North, 1st innings.

C. J. Logan	30 balls, 7 runs, 4 wickets.
D. M. Howard .. .	30 " 5 " 4 " "

In the second innings, Logan had 4 wickets for 22 runs and Campbell 2 wickets for 3 runs in 45 balls. Scadding, for the North, proved fatal to 10 wickets at a cost of 33 runs, and Kennedy obtained 9 for the same amount. Of the batsmen, Dudley (0 and 25), showed excellent form for the only double figure on the winning side, while for the College, Howard scored 12 and 9, Campbell 9 and 2, and Logan *all but* redeemed our character at the finish. The fielding was excellent on both sides. It should be mentioned that the North in their first innings were one man short.

Whitby, June 2.

	1st in.	2nd in.	Total.
Trinity College	32	59	91
Whitby	84	8+	92

Whitby won by 10 wickets. +No wicket down.

Logan's excellent 23 (n. o.) in the second essay was the only notable bat-

ting for Trinity, who played a very weak team and were fortunate in disposing of their adversaries for less than 100 runs. Garratt's 24 and J. B. Laing's 23 were the leading scores for Whitley. The latter also took 4 wickets for 15 runs, Mathison having 6 for 15 in the first innings, and Trousdell 5 for 23 in the second. Logan's 6 wickets cost 42 runs, Campbell getting 3 for 19.

Trinity College, June 26.

	1st in.	2nd in.	Total.
Trinity College School	66	57	123
Trinity College	42	40 ⁺	82

Drawn. +For 2 wickets.

Billings headed the School with 2 (n. o.) and 43. Other scorers on the same side were Stennett (16 and 2), Wood (3 and 15), Roberts (12 and 0), Jones (9 and 6). For the College, A. Allen headed the account with a brace of 13's, and G. W. Allan was left 'not out' with 19 when stumps were drawn. Roberts, for the School, bowled 144 balls for 20 runs and 5 wickets. Moore, Cruttenden, Allen, and Allan were the most successful for the home team. Rain greatly interfered with the comfort of the players. In this match no graduates take part.

Trinity College, June 27.

	1st in.	2nd in.	Total.
Trinity College	31	50	81
Hamilton	119	..	119

Hamilton won in an innings by 38 runs.

The visitors played a very strong team and, as might be expected, won easily against the rather weak eleven of the University mainly through the splendid batting of H. C. Simonds, who scored 68 (n. o.) almost without a chance—the only other double figure being 10 by the last man, Robertson. The Trinity fielding was capital, and Logan bowled 120 balls for 59 runs and 5 wickets. Spragge (4 and 16), Irving (5 and 12), and D. M. Howard (11 and 0), alone did anything for Trinity with the bat. R. B. Ferric bowled remarkably well, obtaining 6 wickets for 15 runs in the first innings, 7 for 14 in the second.

In addition to the foregoing, a semi-formal match was played on three afternoons in May against U. C. College, who had the assistance of one of their masters; Trinity playing one graduate. Excellent cricket was shewn on both sides, the difference in the totals being but 22 runs. For the School, Mr. Jackson scored 1 and 42 (n. o.); Ogden, 28 (n. o.) and 0; Vickers, 9 and 17. On the part of the College, H. J. Campbell was to the fore with two spirited innings of 38

and 32, Howard scoring 6 and 16; Allen, 9 and 9.

BATTING AVERAGES.

NAMES.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Inn.	Most in a Match.	Not out.	Average.
K. W. Spragge	5	101	22	22	0	20.20
H. J. Campbell	11	103	40	50	0	15.36
A. F. Campbell	4	44	21	21	0	11.00
P. E. Irving	5	81	21	27	1	10.12
C. J. Logan	5	42	21	27	1	7.10
R. J. Moore	5	50	22	25	1	0.70
A. Allen	9	67	13	22	0	0.70
J. B. Laing	12	63	10	10	0	5.25
G. W. Allan	5	53	19	19	1	5.20
R. R. Ritchie	5	20	8	8	0	4.00
G. H. Coldwell	12	54	8	11	1	4.50
D. M. Howard	11	40	11	11	0	4.18
W. M. Cruttenden	1	4	2	2	0	4.00
W. Farncomb	1	3	1	1	0	0.3

The * signifies "not out." Other members who played less than 3 innings are omitted.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

NAMES.	Innings.	Balls.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Wides.	Runs per Wicket.
D. Howard	11	653	22	260	37	2	7.02
Campbell	8	378	12	70	19	16	4.15
Logan	5	314	19	153	13	0	7.92
Moore	4	224	10	71	9	4	7.28
Howard	11	233	10	71	9	0	7.22
Allen	4	123	4	53	6	1	8.53

Of those who bowled less than 100 balls, Cruttenden had 4 wickets for 12 runs and 6 wides, Allan 1 for *, Coldwell 2 for 10, Ritchie 1 for 8.

Rouge et Noir.

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TRINITY COLLEGE, TORONTO.

MAY, 1880.

WE heartily endorse the opinion expressed by our correspondent 'B. A.' but as far as we have been able to ascertain, nothing has been done towards getting the paintings he speaks of. The walls of the hall seem to be built most suitably for such portraits; and we would that we had many more to fill the spaces between the windows,—reminders of those who have honoured Trinity in times past. The walls in most Colleges of any age are lined with paintings,—the Hall at Harvard

is a curiosity in this respect,—and why should we not build on the good foundation already laid? Trinity College School has in its dining-hall an excellent painting of our late Bishop Bethune, which might easily be copied for us. One of our first Chancellor should also be there.

Might we suggest to all graduates and well-wishers the great propriety of at once opening a subscription list for the purpose of presenting the Provost with his portrait as soon as possible. This, all will agree, *must* be done, and no time should be lost, since his departure for England cannot be far distant.

IN our Correspondents' column will be found the beginning, and the latter part, of a letter received from 'A Graduate.' We feel that an explanation is perhaps due, as to why the body of the letter has been omitted. The reason is this: it was a criticism—a most unsparing criticism, of an essay that appeared in the first number of 'Rouge et Noir.' Now, the first number, be it remembered, was not that of a College paper, but was merely a private enterprise: besides which, the article alluded to, although from the pen of an editor, was not from the editorial pen, and therefore did not fall within the range of such criticism. For these reasons, and others, it has been thought advisable to omit that particular part of our correspondent's letter, as we judged that it had been written under the prompting of a false impression as to the real state of the case.

Of the latter part of the letter, however, we have somewhat to say. We stand on the certainly very 'superior pedestal of intellectual independence,' true enough; and yet we are not at all above acknowledging and availing ourselves of hints and ideas, come from whatsoever source they may, always provided they are worthy and good.

A happy thought may occur to a very ordinary mind, which has escaped a superior and well-trained intellect: should it therefore be lost? And yet we do not wish to be thought to be drawing such a comparison between

ourselves and the Universities of the United States, for if we speak honestly (and so may we ever), we must allow that our sister nation at least *does well* in the educational line. Besides this, 'Brother Jonathan' is a member of the family, and the *eldest son* at that, even if he is a run-away son. We do not speak of 'Thos. Jones, '80', because such-and-such a "Yankee" College paper alludes to 'Jno. Brown '73,' but because by the figures '80, we are told what year Thos. Jones either did or will take his degree in, and consequently just as Trinity College tells us *where* he took his degree, '80 tells us *when*. We accept a custom because it is good, not because it is English: we reject a usage, because it is bad, not because it is American. And yet, strange as it may seem, we are thoroughly loyal.

WE took occasion in our last number to criticize strongly the action of the authorities touching the sale of College calendars. This annual should be our chief advertising medium. In no other way but through indirect references to our existence by newspaper correspondents (and these not always complimentary) are our many claims on the public made manifest—the "Bursar and Secretary's" Michaelmas card only excepted. However gratifying it may be to Trinity men to reflect that their Alma Mater *annually* offers to the Canadian youth through competitive examinations nearly two thousand dollars in scholarships, etc., (subject to no religious test but a compliance to existing discipline) yet it is to be sincerely regretted that this information, with a host of other equally valuable facts, is not distributed gratuitously, but doled out to the public at a shilling a piece. But this will, we make no doubt, be speedily remedied. And in view of such a change it is well to draw the attention of its compilers to the inconvenience given information-seekers by the lack of system in its arrangement. It sets out with a Calendar beginning with May and abruptly ending at April, though the College year gives no excuse for such an eccentricity of sequence. The

proceedings in Arts, Divinity, Medicine and Law, then follow, to the latter of which is tacked the conditions of a Divinity prize. Twenty pages further on the would-be Matriculant may perhaps stumble on the Matriculation Examination under the head of Scholarships. If there is any special reason for such an arrangement, by all means, at least, have a table of contents. Our Calendar may be made of great use if copies are judiciously spread over this and the neighbouring dioceses. With pains it may be mastered, and if easily obtainable, our University would be put in a fair light before the public. We have no cause to hide our rich endowment or our many inducements to the youth of the Province. The clergy are natural agents on our behalf, who would each and all willingly distribute detailed and explicit information regarding the Church University of the Province throughout their parishes. Again there is no reason that its appearance should be delayed till within two months of the close of current College year.

UNIVERSITY QUESTIONS.

IN a recent number of the *Dominion Churchman* there appeared a criticism upon our last number. Our contemporary evidently objects to our tone in dealing with questions affecting our University. We have been out-spoken, certainly, and we thought we clearly explained why. We trust we express the views and feelings of a large and influential body—the graduates and undergraduates of Trinity. The opinions of such a class—if we understand them aright—should meet with due consideration. Adverse criticism from within is unpleasant, of course, to the authorities, but the unpleasantness of the act no less heart-felt by the source. It is our duty to be candid if we deal with University matters at all, and in doing so, our language has, and always will be, as temperate and moderate as the nature of the case permits. This by way of preface, not of apology. And, though we but reiterate what we have already said, we apprehend that we have the inalien-

able right to exercise our judgment upon the public inaction of our Board. We regard the Corporation as the servant of the University, and as such it should actively reflect their feelings. As in our last number we stated, the graduates of Trinity are her real shareholders for their concern for her well-being is vital and (on the lowest grounds) selfish. They have more than a merely nominal or honorary interest in her ascendancy in the educational world—they have the stake of their degree the intrinsic worth of which, we again urge, is to be measured by the public estimate of *their* University's present status. The value of their degree—to them the chiefest consideration—is cheapened in the eyes of the world by any declension in their University's standing. Hence their right to be heard and the consideration due to their sentiments.

It is our duty here to state that we have lately been honoured by a remonstrance from the CHANCELLOR touching our expressions of opinion on University matters, conveyed to us coupled with an intimation that a continuance in the course adopted by us might render it necessary to bring the matter before the notice of the College Council. The CHANCELLOR in alleging his reasons for disapproval, stated that he understood from our first number that our object was the establishment of a *purely* literary periodical. We question whether a casual perusal even of that number would warrant such a conclusion. In matters of University interest *Rouge et Noir* was as plain spoken then as now. We thank the CHANCELLOR, however, for his concern, and can assure him that we will never wantonly expose our *Alma Mater* by a reference to possible abuses (if any) which energy and University spirit cannot remove.

But further—and this is the most painful and disappointing phase of the occurrence—the co-incident intimation of the probable action of the College authorities is significant, we fear, of their time-honoured illiberality. Whatever the value of the threat—if threat we must regard it—or of the moral force of a possibly adverse verdict, we

are confident that the Council will never seek to suppress legitimate discussion conducted in all honesty of purpose. The acts of public servants should court, not thwart searching enquiry. Both as a humble factor in our University system and as churchmen, we have the right of scrutinizing such acts—for the directorate of Trinity, as at present constituted, is the executive of a quondam-pensioner of the Church. We do not seek a public expression of opinion on their part, but we do not shrink from it—for as responsible agents they are aware of the value of a healthy opposition, and of the futility of attempting to stifle discussion. To repeat a former statement—and we have the courage of our convictions—we are of the deliberate opinion that the true solution of the “Church difficulties” (so far as they affect Trinity) is in separating her, not from her principles, but from her party—in making her sons, not her partisans, responsible for her actions and opinions. It is a false position to make her future dependent upon the ascendancy of her religious politics in a Synod. As a University she should appeal to the public—as a Divinity School to the Church. If the delegates of Convocation were responsible for her management, we would hear no more of a monopoly of endowment. Trinity would then be free to act and think as she thought best, and intrinsic worth would be recognized where party spirit was impossible.

We have wandered a little from our subject, but we take this opportunity of again sounding the keynote of our proposed policy. We had wished, after stating our opinions in our last issue, to forbear touching on this matter, and our consequent objection to the Constitution of our Council. Our apology now must be the threatened action of the authorities.

— What a marvellous improvement that new double Street car track is, upon the old much run-off, undulating, many switched arrangement.

CONFUSION OF TERMS.

“Not to confuse Trinity College with its Divinity Class.” A former statement of our own, for want of a better, we give as our text. May the sermon and its “application” prove instructive to those for whom it is intended, and serve to dispel a very common though very absurd delusion. Some may fancy that, since our circulation is chiefly among our own graduates, an attempt, on our part, to enlighten those who are labouring under this false idea, is so much waste of space. Would that we could think so; and would that signs of the prevalence of such a notion in the minds of our very graduates and friends were fewer and less glaring!

That it should exist in the ranks of our enemies seems natural enough, for many obvious reasons—not the least of them being a policy of keeping well cemented the defensive alliance formed between the opponents of any but the Provincial University, and those who have sworn perpetual warfare against the principles and Principal of our Divinity School.

This is as might reasonably be expected; but when we see our own friends not only making no effort to clarify the spectacles through which our foes look at us, but coolly sanctioning the error by their own—to say the least—careless expressions, there is ample room for wonderment. As one out of many instances, look at the letters which have appeared in the daily Toronto papers during the last two months. First comes one from some officials of the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School “solemnly, mournfully” declaring the necessity of washing their hands clean of any Bishop, who could state that he would not oppose a large majority of the Trinity College Council, and withdrawing all proposals of *amalgamation* with Trinity College! As well might Nashota propose an amalgamation with Oxford. The two Divinity Schools could, if they ever should see fit, unite, and possibly this is what was meant by the proposal (though a *Provost* of certain views

was one of the demands.) The language used meant something very different, however; and yet its ambiguity went unnoticed, and more than that, the letters in reply actually contained the same misleading expression. Here is a piece of one of them: “A strong desire was expressed that the Bishop of Toronto should endeavour to bring about the amalgamation of the P. E. D. S. with Trinity College,” etc. The resolution quoted in the same letter is equally amazing (and this by the carefully moving corporation): “That Trinity College should become the only recognized Theological Divinity School of the Diocese of Toronto.” Did they mean to express a desire that the University of Trinity College should become a Divinity School? Surely not. What would people think were the Senate of the University of Toronto, in order to get rid of Trinity Medical School, to resolve that University College should become the only recognized Medical School? Or if the faculty of T. M. S. should offer as one of their terms of amalgamation with the Toronto School of Medicine “that the successor to Prof. McCaul’s Chair should hold certain medical views?”

Our corporation must not be startled if a petition should be presented from the homeopathists praying that a Provost should be selected of their medical opinions, or at all events *moderately* allopathic. If they presume to refuse, they may prepare to be well pulled asunder in the daily press. Letters in this strain may be looked for, “What has Trinity Medical School done? Her own sons condemn her. The people are sick of men who are always giving dose, dose, dose—as if that would save a single man. Of *this* sort of physic we have had enough and to spare. The whole people of the country cry out, ‘We don’t want dose, dose, dose—it can take care of itself—give us the sugar,’” and signed “A Lover of Pills.”

Where are our large band of lay graduates that they do not protest against being snubbed by those who would use Trinity as a shuttlecock

kept up by ecclesiastical battledoors? She never was meant for a party machine, but a strictly Church University, entwining a certain amount of Divinity with the other subjects in her Arts' course, and having schools of Divinity and Medicine attached. It may be called a happy accident that we were fortunate enough to obtain a man who, in addition to being Provost of the College, and Vice-Chancellor of the University, could occupy the Divinity Chair, and we can hardly hope to get another equally efficient and willing. This triple office is probably the origin of the confusion of three very different things, but we hope that the evident and welcome revival of life and unity amongst Trinity's sons will breed such a University spirit that absurdities like these—the result of the undue prominence of a department—will die a natural death.

AN AUTHORITATIVE STATEMENT.

The following appeared in the daily press:—

In consequence of several statements which have, from time to time, appeared in the public prints in reference to the proceedings of the corporation of Trinity College, in respect of the appointment of a Provost, it seems necessary that some authoritative contradiction should be given to certain misconceptions or mis-statements, seriously affecting the character of the corporation, and of the College of which it is the governing body.

I. It has been made to appear that with regard to the appointment in question, there has been an antagonism, more or less evident, between the Bishop of Toronto, and the majority of the corporation. Nothing can be further from the truth. The corporation discovered the fullest confidence in the Bishop and the greatest anxiety that the person chosen to fill the office of Provost should be acceptable to him, by entrusting to him, in conjunction with the present Provost, the task of selecting a fitting person for the office during the Bishop's late visit to England.

It has been affirmed that "the Council (corporation) withdrew the trust they had committed to these two important members of the body." The simple fact is that the trust was not

withdrawn. I expired when the Bishop and the Provost quitted England. This was clearly understood, both by themselves and by the body which had reposed the trust in them: their being in England was a necessary condition of their exercising it, and, on their return, it never occurred to themselves, or to any other person interested in the matter, that they still could be regarded as possessed of any such trust, or that it was necessary that it should be withdrawn by any act of the corporation.

II. When the corporation met after the Bishop's return it became evident that there was a divergence of opinion as to the course which was to be followed. The Bishop of Toronto, the Chancellor of the University, and the Provost had been of opinion that reference should still be made to England, being satisfied that there had been hitherto, by no means, sufficient time to make thorough enquiry there. They wished to take this course, partly on account of the exceptional advantages, for some years past enjoyed in England, in the pursuit of theological studies; and partly because in view of past difficulties, they considered that a gentleman who had, in no degree, been identified with parties in this country, would have a better opportunity of conciliating general confidence, that one who had, however innocently, incurred the dislike or suspicion of any section of the church in Canada.

When, however, it appeared that the majority of the corporation were averse to the risk which was supposed to attach to a reference to England, and felt how difficult would be the task imposed on any friends at home of selecting a suitable person, with necessarily imperfect acquaintance with the character of the position and its diversified surroundings, and also that those who took this view were unanimous in their approval of a gentleman who was known to stand very high in general estimation, and was spoken of in terms of the highest praise by persons whose testimony was most trustworthy, the members of corporation who have been named above, as favourable to a reference to England, acceded to the view of the majority, and the Bishop of Toronto did this in such terms as utterly preclude any suspicion of antagonism between himself and those to whose opinion he consented to yield.

In respect of the proposal of the governing body of the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School, it must be observed that they have never been before the corporation. They were

placed in the hands of the Bursar, who informed the corporation at the meeting at which the election took place, and after that election that he was entrusted with the document for presentation. It was agreed *nem. con.* that it could not be received, as the meeting was a special meeting, at which nothing could be transacted of which previous notice had not been given. The proposals accordingly lay over for the next meeting; but in the meantime the Bursar received instructions not to present them, on the ground, as it appears, that the wishes of the Bishop of Toronto has been thwarted in respect of the appointment of a Provost. If this is the ground on which the proposals were withdrawn, it is indisputable that they were withdrawn on a ground which has no existence in fact. The Bishop has stated what was his *a priori* objection to the name proposed, and has also signified, in no ambiguous terms, his ultimate concurrence in the election, and his opinion that the gentleman chosen would have been especially qualified, by the moderation of his opinions, and by his well-known courtesy and gentleness, to draw together those who had divided.

III It has further become necessary to affirm, in an authoritative form, that no novelties in doctrine or ritual are taught or practised in Trinity College. It is a bare falsehood to assert that the Reformation has ever been characterized by any teacher there as "a crime, or at least a blunder," or that language has been used, which, by any possibility, can give colour to such a statement.

If the Bishop of Toronto had reason to suspect any such disloyalty on the part of the Professors of Trinity College, he would not countenance such an institution by his declared approval of it, and by his offer to take part in the instruction given in the theological department. Nor would the Chancellor of the University consent to retain his office or his connection with the college, without taking effectual steps to put a stop to so gross an abuse, had he the slightest grounds to believe that it exists.

ARTHUR TORONTO,
GEORGE W. ALLAN,

Chancellor
GEORGE WHITAKER.

Trinity College, Toronto, April 17th.

The following also appeared simultaneously in the City News of the Toronto Dailies of May 8th:

"By a recent change of the statutes of Trinity College, the election of Chancellor and of eight members of

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 going 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 "Incubations"—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 "estemed."

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.

— The Convocation Hall has been full this week of unfortunate Med's in the agonies of examination.

— The PROVOST now lectures in the cheerful front room off the library.— A great improvement, say the Divines.

— Professor JONES, we understand, intends visiting England during the 'long.' He is to sail about the middle of June after close of lectures.

— We heartily congratulate the members of Convocation on their choice of the Rev Mr. LANGTRY and Mr. WOFRELL, as their representatives on the Corporation—the first instalment, rather—the first fruits of a change in our Constitution, most welcome, however slight. They will find a wide field for their energy, and sufficient scope, we hope, in their allowance of eight meetings spread over a period of four years.

— The Literary Institute has been doing well—making the best of a dingy uncomfortable reading-room by a large increase in the number of papers and magazines—improving its library by the addition of a lot of books—carving its constitution (that constitution!) less than usual—upsetting not a single council—giving (with graduated assistance) a very successful *Conversazione*—essaying upon all manner of things from Statuary to a North-west Roughing, from Agriculture to Architecture—deciding after debate amid a host of other subjects that a man may not marry his deceased wife's sister: that vivisection is to be encouraged: that Elizabeth treated her cousin badly: that the power of Great Britain is not on the wane: that Vegetarianism would not be beneficial: that Archbishop Laud was unjustly condemned, etc. The finances are in a healthy condition too, we believe, owing to the annual grant given by the College Council.

— How venerable must our dear old building feel as she looks out of her front windows at all those mushrooms which have sprung up since she first raised her pinnacles among the oaks, but thirty years ago. The author of the "Story of a Flirt" would be somewhat surprised were he to return to his 'oriel window' and try to see what is going on upon the bay, now that the former clear sweep of Garrison Common is covered with buildings of all shapes and tastes. There, upon the right, the first object to hurt his eyes would be that huge steam-breathing tower, fragrant with embryo-lager, rearing its ugly head from that heap of miscellaneous building, looking like a pile of barns huddled

together in a freshet. From this an unbroken forest of chimneys and flagpoles reaches to that new creation—the happily-named Strachan Avenue, lined with trees and shabby boulevards—which connects us with the last, small relic of the common, and the lake. A perforated block of red brick, with an enormous chimney, next looms up, telling a tale more creditable to Massey enterprise than to the architect's taste. Beyond this rises the now quite elderly Central Prison, and still further off a light looking group of turrets, remind one of September last, and recall sheds of shorthorns, glass-hens, the united discord of forty pianos, and pitifully persecuted Royalty. From here the old gloomy-domed Asylum—famed 'Palermo,' home of the over-ground student—fills the horizon, to where the 'pinnacles and spires' of Parkdale shut out from view the Sun's old setting-place—the Humber woods.

CRICKET.

The annual general meeting was held at the end of last term when the following committee was elected:

President.—Rev. Prof. Jones, M.A.

1st Vice-President.—Rev. Prof. Boys, M.A.

2nd Vice-President.—E. W. Spragge, Esq., M.D.

Treasurer.—Mr. Coldwell.

Secretary.—Mr. H. L. Ingles.

Non-official Members :—

Mr. J. S. Howard.

Mr. Belt.

Mr. Townley.

Owing to the resignation of Mr. Belt upon his leaving college, Mr. Coxo was elected to supply his place at a special general meeting held on the 16th April.

The season has now fairly opened, and the committee have appointed Tuesdays and Fridays as practice days. It is to be hoped all will turn out regularly.

The following challenges have been sent out:

Trinity College School, to be played at Port Hope, on Saturday, May 15.

Whitby, to be played on our ground, on Tuesday, May 18.

Hamilton, to be played at Hamilton, on Saturday, May 22.

Toronto, to be played on our ground, on Monday, May 24.

All North, to be played at Newmarket, on Friday, May 28.

St. Catharines, to be played on our ground, on Saturday, June 5.

Of these, Trinity College School, Toronto, and Hamilton have accepted,

the rest have not yet been heard from.

On Tuesday, the 20th April, the first practice match was played. The men turned out well, considering it was the first practice. Mr. D. Howard is evidently getting up his muscle to work this season, and Mr. Cruttenden bids fair to take wickets with his left-handed bowling. All were glad to see Mr. H. J. Campbell and Dr. Spragge with us again, whose interest in the club should prove a good example to other old members.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. A. Campbell ('80) will be in town till the end of May, and will doubtless play in the matches ere he departs, followed by the good wishes of his friends, to the Prairie Province.

We greatly regret that Mr. C. J. Logan will not be with us all this season, but we hope he will keep up his usual interest and will give the Cricket Club the benefit of his assistance as often as possible: more especially we hope to see him do his usual good work in the Hamilton and Toronto matches.

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL.

— The long-expected choir stalls are at last to be placed in the chapel some time this term, and are said to be one of the finest pieces of workmanship in Canada.

— The following prefects were appointed on the 26th:—Abbott, Cayley max, Fidler maj., Pettit, Swinnett, Wootton. The event was celebrated, as usual, by a 'half.'

— The examinations in Divinity, etc., begin on June 6th, and Speech-day is to be on July 8th—nearly two weeks earlier than usual.

— The annual meeting of the Cricket Club was held last term, when the following officers were elected:—*President*—Rev. C. J. S. Bethune, M.A.; *Committee*—C. E. D. Wood, Esq. (*Chairman*); P. Perry, Esq., B.A. (*Secretary*); Roberts, Jones max, Broughall. Arrangements are being made for matches with Trinity College and Upper Canada College, and also with Whitby, Port Hope, Peterborough, and Cobourg. An Old Boys' Eleven is being got together for July 7th.

— A goodly array of the "position and influence (to say nothing of the youth and beauty) of Port Hope crowded themselves into the dining-hall of "the College" (why will the townspeople stick to that absurdity?) to see the much talked of dramatics, advertised well by posters—better, perhaps, by "rinkers"—which came

off most successfully and creditably on the evening before the Easter holidays—March 30th. The farces *One too Many for Him* and *My Turn Next*, were exceedingly well rendered, and showed on the part of the performers no less talent than careful preparation. Too much cannot be said for Mr. Wood's energy and self-sacrifice, to which the great success was principally owing. His romantic *Euphemia de Walker* and terrified, poison-dreading, wife-suspecting *Teraxicum Twitters* will not soon be forgotten. The other parts—those especially which were taken by Messrs. Coleman and Jones—were really well done, though it took a little time to reconcile some decidedly male voices with the costumes of the other sex. This cannot be said, however, of Clarence B. and Bob M., who had all the necessary qualifications. The musical part of the programme was very good, of the well-known chief performer in which (Mr. Gamble Geddes) it need only be said that he disappointed nobody, and brought down the house with that lovely little song "Killarney." Wood still lives! We enquired very anxiously about him next day. School and town hope that all will be equal to another similar effort this term.

EXCHANGES.

Our exchange column has been unavoidably crowded out of our previous numbers, but "better late than never," so here they are spread out before us, of all shapes and sizes. Our comments on individual editorials and contributions we will be compelled to hold over, as we have neither time nor space now to do more than make a general notice of each paper. Our brief experience in College journalism debars comparative criticism, and our remarks must be expressive of our own absolute appreciation of their merits only.

We will first notice two dailies that we have received: *The Yale News* and *The Harvard Echo*, both of which we must thank for their kind and considerate mention of us. Each bears evidence of well directed energy, and their editors are to be congratulated on the able management of what must be a very arduous task when taken in connection with collegiate duties.

The Yale Courant, as a distinctively College newspaper, can hardly be too highly commended. It is of no recent birth, as it is now drawing to the close of its sixteenth volume. It is a twenty-paged bi-weekly, printed on decidedly the best quality of paper

used by any College publication we have yet seen, and as a specimen of the printer's art is above criticism.

Almost the same may be said of the *Columbia Spectator*, an ably-conducted illustrated semi-monthly, of the same size as the *Yale Courant*, and gotten up in very much the same style. Each number is graced with a very good full-page cartoon.

Of the *White and Blue*, a weekly published at University College—our sister institution—we have not seen the last four numbers. They surely do not do justice to the literary abilities of the paper's constituency. Its make-up is much too hasty, and its articles much too wandering to be approved. Are not the management too ambitious? Would not a monthly issue, and more painstaking, be preferable?

Typographically, the best of our Canadian exchanges is the *Queen's College Journal*, an illustrated fortnightly publication of very fair literary merit. The editorial on page 112 of the 27th March issue, titled *slush* in the "contents," is rightly named. On the whole, however, the *Journal* is well conducted.

An unpretentious monthly comes to us from King's College, Windsor, N. S., and is now entering upon its second year, with plenty of vital force and some literary ability: with the best wishes for its continued success, we would nevertheless advise the *Journal* not to attempt too heavy subjects; 'Like little wanton boys' &c, you know.

We know not why, but we have not yet received the April number of the *Hobart Herald*, a really good monthly, from Geneva, N.Y. The *In memoriam* of L. S. Schuyler, '71, in the March number, is a most graceful and affectionately worded little sketch.

The *University* is published at the University of Michigan. It certainly contains a vast amount of "matter"—twenty-four pages every two weeks—dubbed by the post office authorities as "second class." The poor much-abused postal service do not always blunder. *Quills* must be plentiful in the neighbourhood of Ann Arbor. We are glad to notice a decided improvement in the last two or three numbers.

We have seen the March number of the *Normal News*, Cortland, N.Y. It is printed on *blue* paper. We will not say it should be read.

Oh! *Acta Victoriana!* Why do you allow "the boys" at "Old Vic." so soon after their "holidays" to become so wild. "Don't." Some things in the 'notes and clippings' are very good:

we wish we could say the same of the essays and literary contributions. But the *puns*—O! please.

A jovial hale old boy is the *Amherst Student*, now in its fourteenth year. Its editorial pen is as able as it is merry.

And lo! y^e *Hamilton School Magazine* is quite a book: forty-six pages in all. Fifteen of them are devoted to editorials, essays, poetry, and notes, and *thirty-one* pages to examination questions and advertisements.

And last (but not on *that* account least) the *Sunbeam*. Dear, innocent, harmless little *Sunbeam*. Why not, rather, *Moonbeam*. Or better still, *Daughterbeam*. All the way from the the "Ontario Ladies' College," Whitby—thirty long miles—and yet it probably beams just as brightly upon us up here as it does upon the benighted inhabitants of Whitby. It will not probably last very long, for it has only *nine* editors and a business manager. That's almost as good as the "Acta Victoriana," whose "board of management" is composed of five editors, two business managers, a chairman, a secretary, and three non-official members—in all, twelve. "That's good, too."

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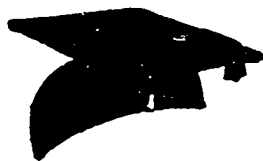
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