

# ROUGE ET NOIR.

Fortiter Fideliter Forsan Felicitate.

Vol. V.

TRINITY COLLEGE, TORONTO, MAY, 1884.

No. 5.

## C. & J. ALLEN,

29 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

THE LARGEST JEWELLERY HOUSE IN THE DOMINION.

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING IN

WATCHES, FINE GOLD JEWELLERY,

DIAMONDS, ELECTRO-PLATE.

FULL LINES OF

CRICKETING & LAWN TENNIS GOODS.

Orders promptly attended to. Visitors cordially invited to inspect our Stock.

Repairing Done on the Premises.



## SPRING HATS.

NEW STYLES. NOW OPEN.

Silk and Felt Hats of Every Description.

W. & D. DINEEN,

CORNER KING AND YONGE STREETS.

## ELDRIDGE STANTON, PHOTOGRAPHER,

134 YONGE ST. TORONTO.

THE SUNBEAM

A new and popular little photograph for One Dollar per dozen.

FOR GOOD VALUE IN

## WATCHES

—TRY—

## RYRIE, THE JEWELER,

113 YONGE ST.

## GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

O. B. SHEPPARD, Manager.

## NEXT WEEK,

Commencing May 26th,

## IN THE RANKS

## FINE TAILORING AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

R. J. HUNTER begs to inform the Students that Stock in both departments for the Spring and Summer is complete, and as usual fully up to the requirements of the time.

Usual liberal discount to all Students.

R. J. HUNTER,  
COR. KING AND CHURCH STS.

## BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOOL

FOR THE FINEST

EDUCATION OF YOUNG LADIES,

WYKEHAM HALL

COLLEGE AVENUE, TORONTO

The entire fees from 13th January to 22nd December will be from \$204 to \$252, including Board, Laundry Expenses, Tuition in all the English Subjects, French, German and Italian if required; also Class-singing, Drawing and Calisthenics.

The entrance fee of \$12 charged to boarders, covers all the usual expenses on admission.

Lent Term begins January 13th  
Application may be made to Miss Grier, the Lady Principal.



TO STUDENTS AND OTHERS

Decorate your windows with Glacier Window Decoration, a most perfect substitute for stained glass.—Only costs a trifle. Send for circular. All kinds of Designs for Churches, Halls, Schools, Etc.

M. Staunton & Co., 78 Yonge St., Toronto.

## GODARD & ELGIE,

Furniture Warerooms,

95 and 97 YONGE ST.

ART STAINED GLASS  
FOR  
CHURCH & HOME DECORATION  
Jos. M. CAUSLAND & SON, TORONTO.

## GENTLEMEN

Requiring Stylish, Well-Made, Good-Fitting Garments for the coming season should inspect our Stock of New Spring Suitings, Overcoatings and Trouserings.

## Petley & Petley,

128 TO 132

KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.



WE OFFER

GREAT

VARIETY,

GOODS OF OUR OWN MAKE,  
VARIOUS WIDTHS AND HALF SIZES,  
AND SELL AT MODERATE PRICES.

79 KING ST. EAST.

NEW STYLES FOR 1884.

## Scarfs, Ties, Gloves, &c.

JERSEYS AND SPORT SHIRTS.

FRENCH CAMBRIC SHIRTS.

The "Imperial" White Dress Shirt.

COOPER'S,

109 YONGE STREET, - TORONTO.

## THE KEY NOTE SOUNDED.

### THE ROYAL READERS

(Special Canadian Series)

HAVE BEEN ADOPTED EXCLUSIVELY

—IN THE—

PROVINCIAL, NORMAL AND MODEL SCHOOLS OF ONTARIO.

THE ROYALS—"First in order of literary excellence."—*Central Committee.*

Copy of a Minute of the Department of Education, dated the 3th day of September, A.D. 1883.

Upon consideration of a Report of Mr. Hoover Jo A. S. Hardy, acting Minister of Education, dated the 31st day of August, 1883, the Department of Education doth hereby order that the ROYAL READER Series of Readers be adopted by the Department for use in the Normal and Model Schools at Toronto and Ottawa, and in those of the Provincial Institutions in whole or in part educational in their character, in which School Readers are used.

Certified, J. G. SCOTT  
Clerk Executive Council, Ontario

JAMES CAMPBELL & SON,  
PUBLISHERS,  
TORONTO.

**RELIABLE WATCHES.**

FIRST-CLASS JEWELLERY AND ELECTROPLATE.

**S. B. WINDRUM,**

(Late of London and Paris House),

31 King Street East, - Upstairs.

**COMMUNION WARE.**

He has Waltham and Swiss Watches at all prices, in gold and silver cases, French and American Clocks, English and American Jewellery, Electro-Plated Spoons and Forks, &c.

Repairing Watches and Jewellery a Specialty. Foot-Balls, Boxing Gloves, Cricketing Outfit and Tennis Goods.

**CLAXTON'S MUSIC STORE.**

**VIOLINS, BANJOS, GUITARS,**

Sold at One-Half Cash down, and balance in Weekly Payments.

Claxton's Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. E. F. Moore, now thoroughly organized and open for engagements at Concerts, Balls, &c.

Sheet Music of Every Description.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

**T. CLAXTON,**

197 Yonge Street, - TORONTO.

**BOOKS.**

- The Imperial Dictionary of the English Language. A complete Encyclopedia Lexicon, Literary, Scientific and Technological. By John Ogilvie, LL.D. New edition, carefully revised and augmented. Edited by Charles Annandale, M.A. 4 vols. Cloth. \$30 00
- Best Half Call. 25 00
- A History of Our Own Times. By Justin McCarthy. 2 vols. 3 00
- Etymological Dictionary of the English Language. By Rev. Walter W. Skeat, M.A. 2 75
- Westcott's Introduction to the Study of the Gospels. 2 50
- On the Canon of the New Testament. 3 00
- The Revelation of the Risen Lord. 2 00
- Westcott—Steps in the Christian Life. 17
- Hooker's Works. 2 vols. 3 50
- Cutt's Turning Points of General Church History. 1 65
- English. 1 10
- Some Chief Truths of Religion. 85
- Mozley—A Review of the Baptismal Controversy. 1 75
- Philips Brooks—Sermons Preached in English Churches. 1 75
- Farrar's Life of Christ. 2 vols, with notes. 5 00
- 1 vol, without notes. 1 00
- Early Days of Christianity. 75
- Sailer's Church Doctrine—Bible Truth. 60
- Philips Brooks' Lectures on Preaching. 1 50
- Stanton's Ecclesiastical Dictionary. 3 00
- Brown on the Thirty-Nine Articles. 4 50
- Pearson on the Creed. 1 50
- Procter on the Book of Common Prayer. 3 00
- Sermons Preached in Toronto by the late Rev. Horost Whitaker. 1 75
- Rudiments of Theology. By Norris. 95

**ROWSSELL & HUTCHISON,**

76 King Street East, Toronto.

MY ILLUSTRATED AND DESCRIPTIVE Catalogue or **RELIABLE SEEDS** OR, CULTIVATOR'S GUIDE FOR THE **GARDEN & FARM** MAILED FREE To all intending to purchase. Send for one.

**J. A. SIMMERS,** 147 King St. East (south side), TORONTO.

**UNDERGRADUATES and Friends**

of the University will confer a favour on the management of

**"ROUGE ET NOIR"**

by patronizing our advertisers.

**A LIBERAL DISCOUNT**

is allowed by them and satisfaction guaranteed.

**WALL PAPERS.**

Decorate and Beautify your House by Papering It.

If you want to sell your house, paper it; as it will bring you \$500 to \$1000 more after being papered.

Call and get prices from

**E. MERRETT,**

No. 163 King Street West, TORONTO, ONT.

**The Noted West End Bakery.**

**Rolls, Fancy Bread, Pastry.**

Remember the place, Students,

**R. JOSE,**

559 QUEEN STREET WEST,

South side of Queen street, a few doors west of Bathurst street.

**BILTON'S**

Are receiving this winter, in addition to their Monarch Brand, Salt Water Oysters, the celebrated

**NEW YORK**

**COUNT OYSTERS,**

Unsurpassed for Flavour and Size. Salt Water Fish of every description in their season. Dried Fruits, Honey, Nuts, Figs, Dates, &c.

**BILTON'S**

No. 188 Yonge Street.

**STUART W. JOHNSTON, CHEMIST and DRUGGIST,**

676 QUEEN ST. WEST,

And Corner King and John Streets.

A complete stock of Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Toilet Goods, including English, French and German Perfumes, Cosmetics and the finest lines of Toilet Soaps.

A NICE ASSORTMENT OF

Hair, Cloth, Nail, Tooth and Shaving Brushes

Special attention given to Dispensing.

**Gentlemen, Remember!**

Get your Spring and Summer Suits

**CLEANED or DYED**

**KID GLOVES CLEANED**

Without leaving a bad odour.

Smith's Toronto Dye Works,

75½ King Street West.

**GREAT BARGAINS AT**

**"CRYSTAL PALACE"**

**Boot and Shoe**

**EMPORIUM.**

Call and be convinced.

**C. H. MOE,**

280 QUEEN STREET WEST.

**CHARLES LOGAN,**

634 Queen St. West, cor. Lumley, TORONTO.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

**TINWARE, STOVES, LAMPS,**

Coal Oil and General House Furnishings.

**JOBING, &c., PROMPTLY DONE.**

634 Queen St. West.

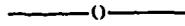
**Harry A. Collins**

90 YONGE STREET.

Special Prices for Students in Students' Lamps, Cutlery and General Room Furnishings.

90 Yonge Street.

# UNIVERSITY OF TRINITY COLLEGE.



The Matriculation Examination will be held during last week in June, 1884, when the following scholarships for general proficiency will be offered for competition :

THE BISHOP STRACHAN SCHOLARSHIP OF \$200.

THE FIRST DICKSON SCHOLARSHIP OF \$140.

THE SECOND DICKSON SCHOLARSHIP OF \$100

There will be a Supplementary Examination for Matriculation in October.

By a recent change in the Statutes, Candidates are required to pass in Classics and Mathematics and in *one* of the following departments:—Divinity, English and French.

For the subjects of these examinations and other regulations respecting Degrees in Law, application should be made to the Registrar, Trinity College.

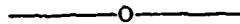
Gentlemen intending to present themselves for any of the Examinations for the Degree of B. C. L. are requested to apply to the Registrar for a new Circular.

---

## TRINITY MEDICAL SCHOOL.

INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

IN AFFILIATION WITH THE UNIVERSITY OF TRINITY COLLEGE, THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, AND THE UNIVERSITY OF HALIFAX.



The Summer Session begins April 21st, Ends June 30th.

The Winter Session begins on October 1st of each year, and lasts for Six Months.

In both the summer and winter sessions the entire Faculty takes part.



For Summer or Winter Session Announcements, and all other information in regard to LECTURES, SCHOLARSHIPS, MEDALS, &c., apply to W. B. GEIKIE, Dean of the Medical Faculty, 324 Jarvis Street, Toronto; or to PROFESSOR KIRKLAND, M.A., Secretary, 332 Jarvis Street, Toronto.



## CONTENTS.

CONTRIBUTIONS :	PAGE.		PAGE.
Charles Kingsley.—(Continued).— <i>H. Symonds</i> .....	5	CRICKET NOTES.....	11
A Short Essay on the Bicycle.....	7	PAST AND PRESENT.....	12
<b>EDITORIAL :</b>		<b>COMMUNICATONS :</b>	
Comments.....	8	Conferring D. C. L. on the Dean.....	12
Convocation in June.....	9	EXCHANGES.....	13
Our Paper and its Subscribers.....	10	ABOUT COLLEGE.....	14
Queen's and Trinity.....	10		

# ROUGE ET NOIR.

## SPRING ON THE RIVER.

O sun, shine hot on the river ;  
For the ice is turning an ashen hue,  
And the still bright water is looking through,  
And the myriad streams are greeting you  
With a ballad of life to the giver.  
From forest and field and sunny town  
Meeting and running and tripping down  
With laughter and song to the river.

Oh ! the din on the boats by the river.  
The builders are working while day avails,  
With sound of hewing and hammering nails,  
Planing and painting and mending sails,  
All day in their shrill endeavour.  
For the waters brim over their wintry cup,  
And the grinding ice is breaking up  
And we must away down the river.

Oh ! the hum and the toil of the river,  
The ridge of the rapid sprays and skips :  
Loud and low by the water's lips,  
Tearing the wet pines into strips,  
The saw mill is moaning ever.  
The little grey sparrow skips and calls  
On the rocks in the rain of the water falls,  
And the logs are adrift in the river.

Oh ! restlessly whirls the river.  
The rivulets run and the cataract drones :  
The spiders are flitting over the stones :  
Summer winds float and the cedar moans ;  
And the eddies gleam and quiver.  
O sun, shine hot, shine long and abide  
In the glory and power of thy summer tide  
On the swift, longing face of the river.

A. LAMPMAN.

CHARLES KINGSLEY.

*Continued.*

In 1842, Kingsley, at the age of twenty-three, became curate of Eversley, and when, in the following year, the living became vacant, he was appointed rector of the parish, and there lived, worked and died. How serious

a matter he felt his profession to be we may gather from the following words written on his ordination morning : " It is an awful thing ! for we promise virtually at least, to renounce this day, not only the devil and the flesh, but the world ; to do nothing, know nothing, which shall not tend to the furtherance of God's kingdom or the assimilation of ourselves to the Great Ideal, and to our proper place and rank in the great system whose harmony we are to labor to restore." And again, " Night and morning, for months, my prayer has been, ' O God, if I am not worthy, if my sin in leading souls from Thee is still unpardoned, if I am desiring to be a deacon not wholly for the sake of serving Thee, if it be necessary to show me my weakness and the holiness of Thy office more strongly, O God, reject me.' "

Without doubt it was this realization of the extreme sacredness of his vocation which made him so faithful a parish priest. Up to this period of his life we see many signs of the naturalist and of the literary man, but, I think, none of the ministering agent of the wants spiritual and otherwise of a flock. And yet it is to this we find him suddenly transformed. A new element in his nature suddenly bursts into life, destined to become the fairest of many blossoms. We may, indeed, be delighted with the magnetic charm, the powerful originality of his writings, we may think highly of him as a man of great general culture, or we may admire him in his bold championship of the poor and oppressed, but it is as the country parson, doing what many, perhaps, consider the humble duties that are attached to the clerical life, that we find him most admirable and most loveable.

Let us then glance at his daily life during the few years of his rectorship at Eversley. His parish was a large and neglected one, the population scattered, and consisting almost entirely of agricultural labourers, of whom no single man nor woman could read or write. The Holy Communion celebrated but three times a year, the alms collected in an old wooden saucer. He at once perceived that no reformation could be effected but by means of steady, consistent work. Straightway he started clubs for the poor. A shoe club, a coal club, a maternal society, a loan fund and lending library were soon put in operation. An adult school was held by him three nights a week during the winter months, and a Sunday School, also conducted by him, was formed.

Weekly cottage lectures were established in the outlying districts. He visited unceasingly, and day by day went into the very fields and talked with the teamster as he followed the plough, chiefly on agricultural topics, with which he was quite at home, and mingling with his talk many parables, such as the ploughman would readily understand, ploughmen being not unfrequently close observers of nature. In a short time every man, woman, or child in the parish was acquainted with him. We must bear in mind that such untiring labour was at that time very uncommon. For years he seldom dined out; never in the winter months, when he was engaged in teaching and holding cottage meetings every evening in the week. In four years he had the parish thoroughly in hand, and then his health gave way from hard work and anxiety, and he was obliged to seek the assistance of a curate. After a rest of six weeks he returned, but a great deal of sickness being then in the parish, he so devoted himself to visiting, comforting and advising, that he again broke down and was compelled to take another holiday. And yet he was a very strong man! Some years later he became so impressed with the monotonous life of the English labourer, that he commenced a series of penny readings, being the first to introduce them to that neighbourhood. They were very successful, and greatly increased the strong hold he already possessed upon the affections of his people.

As a preacher, Kingsley was intensely earnest, and spent much time and thought on his sermons, and as a consequence they were original and deep, though couched in simple language, so as to be intelligible to his hearers. In time strangers came to Eversley, particularly officers from Aldershot and Sandhurst. Both as Canon of Chester and Westminster he attracted large congregations. As a lecturer also he was most successful.

His first appointment involving duties of this kind was to the Professorship of English Literature in Queen's College, London, in 1848, where he lectured once a week, going up to town from Eversley for the day. In 1855, during a somewhat lengthy stay at Bideford, he lectured on the Fine Arts, to young men, and in connection therewith, started a drawing class. But in 1860, no less a post than Regius Professor of History at Cambridge was offered and accepted by him, and his inaugural address was listened to by a very large audience, and throughout a Professorship of nine years, his class was one of the best attended in the university. A volume of his lectures was published under the title of "The Roman and the Teuton." In 1866 he delivered two lectures at the Royal Institution on "Science and Superstition," and many others, at various times and places, always attracting large audiences and always satisfying them.

In spite of high literary attainments, he always preferred Science, and in addition to being fellow of the Linnæan Society, he was also elected Fellow of the Geological Society, being proposed by Sir Charles Bun-

bury, and seconded by Sir Charles Lyell. The study of Natural Science seemed to strengthen rather than weaken his faith. He appeared to realize, more and more as his research was extended, the Omnipotent Power, Wisdom, and Love of God.

For several years of his life he was looked upon as an unorthodox and dangerous man, by the clergy generally, but unless a disbelief in everlasting punishment was unorthodoxy, there was little ground for the suspicion. On one occasion he greatly astonished a High Church Congregation with his reverent views of the Holy Eucharist. He early adopted the surplice in the pulpit, the eastward position, and substituted the Invocation to the Holy Trinity in place of the Collect before the sermon.

He was a most enthusiastic admirer of the Rev. F. D. Maurice, and may be said to have followed him closely in his theological views. It should not be omitted in this connection that he held the curious and rare belief in a future state for animals. This of course heightened his love for them, and he had many curious pets, as for example, toads, a pair of sand-wasps, a slow-worm, besides the commoner favorites, birds, dogs, cats, &c. One animal he always disliked and avoided—the spider.

In 1874, shortly after a visit to this continent, he was taken ill, and on the 23rd of January, 1875, peacefully expired. His death was felt throughout the length and breadth of the land. Dean Stanley immediately telegraphed to Eversley, offering a burial place in Westminster Abbey, but the offer was declined. Where he had worked so long and faithfully there would he be buried. No one was invited to the funeral, but very many were there. Said a naval officer present, "I have seen many funerals but never did I see such a sight as Chas. Kingsley's." "Who," says Prof. Max. Muller, "can forget that funeral on the 28th January, 1875, and the large sad throng gathered around the grave. There was the representative of the Prince of Wales, and close by, the gipsies of Eversley Common, who used to call him their *Patricio-rai* (Priest King). There was the squire of the village, and the laborers young and old, to whom he had been a friend and a father. There were governors of distant colonies, officers and sailors, the Bishop of his Diocese, and the Dean of the Abbey of which he was a Canon. There were the leading non-conformists of the neighbourhood, and his own devoted curates, peers and members of the House of Commons, authors and publishers, the huntsman in pink, and outside the churchyard the horses and hounds, for though as good a clergyman as any, Chas. Kingsley had been a good sportsman, and had taken in his life many a fence, as bravely as he took the last fence of all, without fear or trembling. Charles Kingsley will be missed in England, in the English colonies, in America, aye wherever Saxon speech and Saxon thought is understood. As to myself I feel as if another cable had snapped that tied me to this hospitable shore."

Noble words from a noble spirit and great man. Fitter than these can none be with which to close this little paper.

H. SYMONDS.

## A SHORT ESSAY ON THE BICYCLE.

If anyone expects, under this heading, to find an analytical diagnosis of a bicycle, I fear he will be sadly disappointed, for I disclaim all knowledge of such an intricate and uninteresting subject. My intention is to relate in plain, unvarnished language my own personal experience in bicycling. In sooth, to a person of any perspicuity, the title would plainly evince the extent of the writer's knowledge on the subject. I mean that if it is read "A Short Essay," instead of "A Short *Essay* on the Bicycle," a totally different impression is effected.

Where is the man under sixty, or the boy out of petticoats, that hasn't had the bicycling fever? If any one, while suffering from this disease, is unable through impecuniosity, or any other uncontrollable circumstance to purchase a machine for himself, he immediately ferrets out the free-held proprietor of one who is cursed with a good temper and borrows it (not the temper). Yes, borrows it! That's what I did. I'll relate the *minutiae*. It was during the "long," when the weather was terribly hot and I was wont to drag out weary afternoons dozing over a book in the luxury of a hammock. One day, while enjoying a *post prandium* siesta, and had just reached that delicious state between waking and sleeping, I was rudely disturbed by a friend of mine, dressed in his bicycling suit, who was evidently, judging from the way in which he threw himself on the turf beside me, as lazy as I. Naturally the subject of conversation, after the stereotyped remarks on the weather, turned on the "wheel." "Hot work!" remarked my friend, "did you ever try it?" "No," I gloomily responded, "never had the chance—only wish I had. I'm satisfied that I could ride right off." "If you'd really like to take a run," yawned my friend, "you can have my machine, and I'll wait here till you come back." "You don't mean it!" said I, all trace of *ennui* disappearing, as, with alacrity, I rolled from my pendant couch. "Yes, you can keep it all the afternoon," said he. Not waiting to hear more I hastened off. "What a beauty it is," I murmured to myself, as I examined the fine 54-inch "Challenge," which was to be mine *pro tem*. I wheeled it out into the road with the air of a cyclist of twenty years' standing, pointed its bow towards town, thinking to shew any of the fair sex who might be out how well I could ride, and then, putting my left foot on the step, made a preparatory start, hopping along on my right. All went well until I took that foot from the ground, when I found that it needed more courage than I possessed to mount. I stopped for a moment and thought, "Dear me, this will never do, it's quite easy," then started off again. This time I got into the saddle, but my sojourn there was short—all too short. I would have given worlds to stay longer, but efforts were of no avail. The plaguey concern went by the head, and so did I. Before I knew it, the bicycle, myself, a small heap of stones, and a large heap of dust were all struggling (so it seemed to me) for

the top place which the bicycle got, and, not content with its success, endeavored to impress the fact forcibly on me by vigorously planting the small wheel in the middle of my back. I lay there for a few moments thoroughly disgusted, and with the hearty determination of returning the borrowed article to its owner, when I heard some small boys saying, "I say, mister, are you hurt?" "Oh! no," said I, hastily jumping up, "just took a header—struck a stone you know." (I meant that my head struck a stone)—When you're on the road you should always use the cycling slang—"Come, my boy, it will never do to let these brats laugh at you. You'll have to conquer now," I soliloquized. Once more I got under way and leaped for the saddle, and, although in my desperation I almost cleared the handles, I didn't quite, and found myself firmly seated. By some lucky (or unlucky) chance my feet struck the pedals and I started along finely, cutting a figure in the dust something like a snake fence, only a little more so. This I kept up for about twenty-five yards, when suddenly my steed got frightened or something, and we tumbled, it and I. I say "it and I," because it was always on top as heretofore. I now began to wax wrothy as I got up, rubbing a bruised arm and trying to pin together a huge rent in my trousers. "Do or die!" were my words, as I made another dash which brought my ill-fated carcass once again full length in the dust. On this occasion I had completely cleared the handles, and with the trifling exception of the bell-handle making another yawning hiatus in my unmentionables, no part of the machine had come in contact with my body, the saddle, as you may judge, I had over-reached. Quite an admiring audience had now collected, and a couple of fellows coming up asked me if I didn't think it would be a good idea if they started me. I adopted the suggestion. While they held the machine, one on each side, I clambered in and felt for the pedals, determined to shew them that I could *ride* at least, even if I couldn't mount by myself. I went splendidly until they let go, upon which my powers of steering deserted me, and my steed wouldn't go straight. I saw it headed for a ditch of enormous proportions, I shut my eyes and clung to the handles, all exertion proving powerless. At a tremendous pace I hurtled down the side of the ditch, ran up the other, at the summit of which the runaway was checked, but oh, at what a cost! This side of the ditch was lined with sidewalk, raised about a foot and a half from the ground, and against it the large wheel madly struck and then hesitated. But I didn't. With break-neck haste I left that saddle—fairly flew over the handles—didn't pause to think when my head lit on the boards, and only upon my landing between fence and sidewalk did I realize what had happened. Many eager hands lent me assistance to rise, and as many more eagerly offered to give me another start, which I as eagerly declined. I picked up the confounded two-wheeled tormentor, but what a sight met my gaze! Only one pedal remained to it, one

wire was broken, while several were as crooked as the figure I had described in the road, not to mention sundry minor mishaps, such as lost screw, etc. "What's done can't be helped," said I, as I limped along, pushing the accursed monster before me, "but at the same time what you've done once you needn't do again," inwardly vowing never, never, even should I outlive Methuselah's age, to aspire again to the eminence of a bicyclist.

I found my friend in the same attitude I had left him. "Helloa!" said he on my approach, "Had you a good ride? You look dusty," with a twinkle in his eye. "Yes," I answered, unconcernedly, "I had a ride round town, but unfortunately on my return a pedal came off and I took a header. I'll send your machine, for which bye-the-bye, many thanks, up to be mended. I hope it will be all right." Then I limped away to my room from which I didn't return for two days.

Yes, I hope his machine is all right, for that afternoon cost me not a little. Appended are the items of expenditure:

For repairing machine . . . . .	\$ 3 00
" self—liniment, plaster, &c. . . . .	50
" clothes, <i>i. e.</i> , buying a new suit . . . . .	25 00
	<hr/>
Total . . . . .	\$28 50

And my reputation can never be repaired, for the street arabs always greet me with derisive shouts of "There's the fancy rider," when ever I go out. My friends take warning by my sad fate.

---

## Rouge et Noir.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF TRINITY COLLEGE. Contributions and literary matter of all kinds solicited from the Alumni and friends of the University.

All matter intended for publication to be addressed to the Editors, Trinity College.

No notice can be taken of anonymous contributions. All matter to be signed by the author, not necessarily, &c.

Advertisements, subscriptions, and business communications should be directed to C. SCADDING, Business Manager.

Terms, post paid—Annual subscription, \$1.00.

---

TRINITY COLLEGE, TORONTO.

LENT TERM, 1884.

---

THE usual meeting of the corporation took place on the 14th inst.

---

WE were glad to hear of the safe arrival of the Provost at Liverpool, on April 6th, after a very pleasant voyage. We understand, in connection with his mission, he is endeavouring to form an influential Committee, of which the Archbishop of Canterbury is to be President.

---

WE trust the Corporation have already taken the necessary steps to give the Rev. The Dean the degree of

D.C.L. at the next Convocation. As our correspondent points out, and we have already mentioned in these columns, the claims of that gentleman to any and every honour that this University can bestow as a recognition of toilsome, and in many instances ungrateful labour, are paramount.

---

THE tennis club which was formed last year, and which proved a most successful organization notwithstanding the general haziness regarding its regulations and officers, and its liability to the grave charge of vagrancy from its lack of any visible means of subsistence, has been reorganized under new and favourable auspices and on a sound or at least fairly sound financial basis. At the annual meeting held towards the latter part of last term the following officers were elected: G. E. Haslam, B.A., President; J. A. Ritchie, Secretary, and a committee consisting of Messrs. Rogers, Cayley, and Davidson, N. F.

---

SINCE our last issue a branch of the Church of England and Temperance Society has been organized. Before the time of its formal organization a number of students wore the blue ribbon and it is to their zealous and united efforts that we now owe its existence. A society enjoining total abstinence, or even temperance (let us by no means discourage the temperate ones, for they are on the right path), is undoubtedly a boon to a University or College where young men have comparative liberty and freedom from restraint, and where more than commonplace temptations are thrown in their way. The meetings of our branch have been enthusiastic, and the membership list is rapidly increasing.

---

WE are very glad to learn that the Corporation has approved of an addition to the Statutes creating a new degree to be called "Licentiate of Theology," and to be open to men who have been in residence for nine terms, and have obtained their theological certificate. It has been long felt as an injustice that men who are studying for Holy Orders and cannot afford the time and money requisite for obtaining their B. A. degree, before entering the Divinity class should be deprived of any testimony to their work more than the certificate. The course of study in the Divinity class is fully as difficult in its way as that required in the Arts' course, and is just as deserving of recognition, and we are glad that the Corporation has recognized this fact. The new Statute will, we believe, come into operation in time for the July Convocation.

---

WORK on the new chapel has been recommenced, and some progress has been made in finishing the woodwork of the interior of the roof. The further the work progresses the more does the question present itself where on earth is the large amount of money that the building

is to cost going to? Certainly not on the outside, which, to speak plainly, is, with the exception of the view when coming up Queen Street, irredeemably ugly. We really wonder at a plan having been accepted so totally at variance with the spirit and character of the rest of the College, particularly when that plan is in itself something so unlovely. However, it is too late now, and we must make the best of it. Something could be done to remedy its present gauntness and want of proportion to the College by continuing the terrace round it, and thus taking off something from its disproportionate and unnecessary height.

---

THE new calendar for 1884 is now in our hands and shows some considerable alterations, which have the merit of being improvements. The small, inconvenient shape has been changed to one much larger, and we are glad to see that the former practice of keeping the names of men who have for various reasons not obtained their degree, on the list of undergraduates, has been discontinued, only the names of those who are at present taking their course appearing. We are glad, too, to note a list of recent additions, by purchase, to the library, and to see that the former undue preponderance of Theological works justly animadverted on by one of our correspondents some time ago, can no longer afford a subject of complaint.

---

SOME time ago we published an article calling attention to the wretched state of our so-called gymnasium, and appealing to the authorities to remedy it, and provide us with what is really a necessity, not a luxury. That appeal was, we thought, promptly responded to by the authorities asking some of the members of the College, prominent in athletics, to furnish a list of the requisites and their probable cost. Since that time we have heard nothing more of the matter, and the dilapidated barn still affords a roosting place for the fowls, and provides a convenient shelter for the College menagerie, which comprises, among other interesting objects, the prize fat dog. Surely some of the money that we see lavishly expended on other and more unworthy objects might be devoted to remedying this state of affairs, and we hope that the coming summer will see the much-needed improvements in this respect made.

At the same time, there is that other matter, concerning which we periodically raise our wail, and that is the—ah—museum. In their present condition, the specimens afford an interesting practical illustration of the gradual increase of the soil, and bid fair to disappear ere long under a winding sheet of dust. Perhaps, though, the authorities, taking the well-known definition of dirt as merely "matter out of place," do not think it worth while to disturb matter hallowed by the lapse of years. The science scholar is, ex officio, assistant curator. Surely then something might be done in this matter.

THE announcement that our annual Convocation will hereafter be held in the early part of July was hailed by the men with unanimous satisfaction. The University examinations close in the last days of June so that no longer an interval will elapse before Convocation than is necessary for examining the papers. Under the late existing *regime* there was a most unnecessary and awkward delay of more than four months before a man who had qualified could take his degree, that is, without the extra expense of calling a special Convocation. As far as we can see, the only consideration that caused the authorities to establish this now—we are happy to say—extinct rule, was that the class examinations for honor men did not take place until October, and as it is always desirable for a year to go up entire for their degrees, Convocation was held after these examinations were over. Although this arrangement was very satisfactory to those reading honors, yet, we regret to say they are not the most numerous, albeit they may be the most important men in College. The poor pass man was compelled either to supplement the ordinary fee with \$8.00 (and who will deny that this sum is a consideration) and call a special Convocation or else wait until the autumn, greatly, perhaps, to his inconvenience. Let us, however, rejoice that he will no longer have to wait the pleasure of the honor man and that any inconvenience caused by the old state of affairs is buried in the dead past. *Tempora mutantur.* During the last few years a thorough renovating and overhauling has been going on about us, entirely revolutionizing our rather dusty University system, and now once again we chronicle another improvement in what is already a long list.

---

IT is rumored that a branch of the church army will shortly be organized in Toronto. We have no doubt that they will do a good work, as something of this description is necessary to counteract the daily increasing extravagancies of the Salvation Army. The Church Army has for some time past been gaining ground in England, and may be now counted as a religious institution of the church, founded on a firm basis. Among the prominent and most energetic of its leaders we might mention the Bishop of Lichfield, and the clergy are swelling the ranks daily. The exponent of the Army is called the *Battle Axe*, and, although, since its circulation is chiefly among the lower classes, the diction employed is not of the most refined character, and might be termed "loud," its whole tone is pure, and avoids that coarseness that almost verges on blasphemy, which characterizes the *War Cry*. Let it be by no means thought that we are disparaging the Salvationists. We allow that this cause is a noble one, and that the good that they have done is wide spread, but nevertheless, there are many imperfections and extravagancies in their system, which the Church Army avoids. Up to the present no active steps have been taken to establish

a branch of this excellent organization in Canada, although many of our clergy are warm supporters and admirers of the idea, but at no very distant date, we hope and expect to see the first action taken in the matter.

---

THREE years have elapsed since our paper first was added to the numerous other college papers of this continent, and up to the present, if we may believe the criticisms of our sister publications, has held a fair position in their ranks. Although to our readers the same calm exterior has always been exhibited, and no evidence was given of what a struggle ROUGE ET NOIR was having for an existence, many a time have we thought that each issue would be our last. "Why is this?" many will say; "have you not a goodly number of subscribers?" To which we can answer, yes, we have a very fair list, but here comes the hitch, the majority fail to see the necessity of *paying their subscription*. In turn we ask why is this? Surely one dollar per annum (and until recently it was but fifty cents) is not such a ruinous price as not to permit all those who take our paper pay for it, yet, on referring to our books, we find many are three or four years in arrears, and although they have been notified that such is the case, no attention is given to the matter. This ceaseless struggle for life must come to an end in one of two ways, i. e. either means for sustenance must be administered or we must yield and die. We are compelled, with much regret, to say that our graduates as a whole shew less interest and more apathy and indifference towards Trinity, and all connected with her, than those of any other University we know of. Exchange after exchange comes to our table reporting their financially prosperous condition, every new number containing a list of donations. Would that we could do likewise. As a College, our *esprit de corps* is even above the ordinary run, but as for any bond of union between us and our graduates—between the present and the past, there seems to be none. One of the principal arguments in favor of founding a Trinity paper was that such should be, and surely if there were even a kindly and interested disposition of graduates to their *Alma Mater*, it would be displayed by an effort to aid in keeping in a flourishing condition so important an organization as a college paper. We make this last appeal to those who feel ever so little an interest in us, and if it is in vain we fear that the future of ROUGE ET NOIR affords anything but a cheerful prospect.

---

READING the account of the Convocation at Queen's University at Kingston has filled us with envy and some little bitterness. That the University of Toronto should be our superior in point of numbers and educational facilities we can well understand from its advantages as a state-supported institution. But this is not the case with Queen's, which stands in this respect precisely on

the same footing as ourselves, and yet they can present a report of the most encouraging nature in every particular; can point to augmented funds, and a largely increased number of students. How different, unfortunately, is the case with ourselves. It is no use blinking the matter, we must look it straight in the face, our numbers do not increase as they should do. Where are we to look for the reason? Is it some remnant of the antagonistic spirit that existed against Trinity some years ago? We hardly think so. Increased liberality of opinion, and a better acquaintance with the teaching and methods of this University has done away with this almost entirely. It cannot be defects in our staff, for, with pride we say it, we can point to professors who have won no mean distinction in the wide arena of the Old World Universities, and whose powers have come to be a recognized factor in the history of Canadian thought. Surely, with such a staff as we at present possess, we should be able to bid successfully for the privilege of educating a large number of the coming generation. Again, Queen's points to noble benefactions, not only from members of the religious denomination she represents, but from others who recognize the value of the work she is doing. With the exception of a few noble benefactors like the Henderson family and some others, members of the Church of England have not afforded a like support to their own University. In former times, our want of progress was attributed, and justly, to that curious policy which seemed to delight in keeping us hidden from the public view, but that reason can no longer be assigned. Our calendars have been scattered broadcast over the land. Every means of publicity has been taken advantage of, but we do not seem to be reaping any adequate return. There can be no question as to the material advantages we offer. Other universities offer scholarships varying in value from \$20 to \$50, and very occasionally as much as \$100, we, on the other hand, offer some of such value that a man who succeeds in taking them can take his three years' course with the most trifling outlay. Surely such advantages as these, professors whose reputation for learning and ability is second to none, substantial rewards, and under the new curriculum, a valuable course of study, should offer sufficient inducements, but, as we have said above, they do not seem to have the expected influence. Where are we to look for the cause? Is it not, and with sorrow we say it, is it not in the apathy which characterizes the Church of England in Canada; an apathy evidenced in too many ways, and for proof of which it is only necessary to refer to the report of the missions in the Northwest, a report which should make the cheek of every loyal son of the Church burn with shame when he reads how our historic Church, with her wealth of associations, her magnificent heritage of truth, has done less than a tenth of the mission-work, which is one of the great laws of her founder's chart, that she should fulfil; has done less than any of these religious bodies which have sprung from herself?

It is here that we have to look for the causes of our want of success. It is to this deadly apathy, from which nothing, save some great storm, will rouse the Church, that Trinity owes the difficulty she finds in raising funds for the most necessary purposes, and in attracting students to her walls. Reading the past history of this University, and contrasting the energy which founded it and gave it a noble endorsement with the grudging support that is now accorded her, we can but think that if the success and vitality of the Church is to be measured, as it ought to be, by the support it gives its distinctive institutions, then its progress and energy is not such as to gratify its loyal adherents.

### CRICKET NOTES.

The prospects of the club for the season of 1884 are brighter than for some years past, as it has received some valuable additions in the persons of Messrs. Allan, Tremayne and Holland.

The following matches have been arranged up to date :

Thursday, May 20th, Royal Military College; Saturday, May 24th, Bankers of Ontario; Saturday, May 31st, Trinity College School, Monday and Tuesday, 2nd and 3rd June, University College; Thursday, June 26th, Toronto; Saturday June 28th, Aurora. While there are three days left open up to July 3rd, for which matches will be arranged probably with Osgoode Hall, East Toronto, and Upper Canada College.

As will be seen by the above list an improvement has been effected in the way of making the Inter-University match a two days affair. A one-day match, at its best, is rather unsatisfactory. Even if play be commenced sharp on time it very rarely happens, if any sort of a stand is made, that two full innings can be played out. Though, perhaps, this is not of much consequence, and is in fact unavoidable when occasional visiting clubs are concerned, it should by all means be avoided in the case of our fixtures. We presume the committee have been led to make this desirable alteration by the unsatisfactory state in which last year's match was left, when although when time was called the University had 100 runs to put together against as strong a bowling team as could be mustered in Toronto, they claimed the match as a draw in their favor.

The match on the 24th with the Bankers of Ontario, our most popular fixture, will probably be an interesting one as the Bankers are getting a strong team together, and seem determined to prevent such a collapse as that of last year. The committee intend doing their utmost to have the usual large attendance of friends and lovers of the "noble game" on the grounds, as a large number of onlookers lends an undoubted interest to the game and is no small factor in making a team do its best. It is hoped that the usual afternoon dance, an addition to the attractions afforded by the match, itself much appreciated, will be arranged for.

The match with the Royal Military College which takes place on the 22nd is an event looked forward to with much interest, as it is the first time the two elevens have met. The match will undoubtedly be a close and exciting one, as the R. M. C. have a very strong team. The match will be played on our own grounds and too much praise cannot be given to the

energy displayed by the cadets in bringing a team so long a distance. We sincerely hope that next year the committee will see their way to showing an equal amount of cricket spirit, and will play the return match at Kingston. If at all possible it would be very desirable to make this match one of our annual fixtures.

The annual meeting of the Cricket Club was a large and enthusiastic one. The reports of the various outgoing officers were very satisfactory and our record for last year was a very fair one. The following were the officers elected for the present year:—

PRESIDENT.—Professor Jones.

1ST VICE-PRESIDENT.—Professor Boys.

2ND " Mr. D. W. Saunders.

SECRETARY.—Mr. W. W. Jones.

TREASURER.—Mr. A. J. Fidler.

COMMITTEE.—Messrs. G. H. Broughall, E. C. Cayley and A. C. Allan.

The match with the East Toronto club which came off on Saturday the 10th inst., was a very good one. The crease which had been carefully prepared, under the supervision of the Secretary and Committee, was excellent, and the weather, at first rather threatening, turned out all that could be desired. The game was a close and exciting one. Mr. W. W. Jones, who captained our club, lost the toss and our opponents elected to take the field. The innings which resulted in the large score of 113 was specially noticeable for the brilliant, yet careful play of Mr. Allan, whose score of 59 was secured without a single chance being given till that on which he was caught out on long slip. Mr. Tremayne and Mr. Holland also shewed very good form and Mr. W. W. Jones put together twelve runs in remarkably quick time. The East Torontos then went in and put together 77 runs, the only noticeable feature in which were some fine hits by Mr. Cockin. Mr. Allan's bowling was remarkably effective, as was also that of Mr. Tremayne. When time was called Trinity had eight wickets down in the second innings for 75. The match thus resulted in a draw largely in our favor. Considering the earliness of the season the fielding on both sides was very good, particularly in the case of Trinity, the East Toronto's throwing in being very wild.

We congratulate the team on the successful issue of these our first matches, and trust that they are a presage of a very successful season.

The goddess Fortuna again smiled upon us in our match with the St. George's. Unfortunately it was but a one inning's match. The scores of Trinity and her opponents at the close stood respectfully at 133 and 41, Mr. Allan scoring 50 for us in his usual faultless style, while Mr. Brent, with 13, was the only other on our side who got into doubles. Our opponents were strong in bowling, but owing to their not yet having had much practice, rather weak in batting.

*Student*—(Entering classical lecture room) "Please Mr. Professor, will you kindly lend me your 'Bohn's Translation of Demosthenes?' *Classical Professor*—, (Handing him the book) "The ox knoweth his owner, and *he ass his master's crib.*" Exit student, who is given to blushing very red.

## PAST AND PRESENT.

The Rev. Prof. Jones expects to spend the long vacation in England. We trust he will have a pleasant visit.

'54. Rev. W. E. Cooper preached in the chapel on the first Sunday of this term.

'72. After four years, spent chiefly in foreign travel, Rev. W. C. Allan has returned to Canada with his English bride, and is now assisting his father at Millbrook, Ont. We are glad to see Mr. Allan once more in this country, where we trust he will have a long and happy career of usefulness.

'73. The friends of Rev. W. E. Grahame will regret to learn that his health has not been much benefited by a recent trip to England, and that he still feels unequal to his parochial duties at Thorold, Ont.

'74. We noticed in the *Mail* lately a long letter on cricket from H. J. Campbell, dated New Westminster, British Columbia, where he seems to be still wielding successfully as of yore the bat. P. Æ. Irving hails from the same quarter, and is a leading light in his profession.

'76. We much regret to hear of the ill health of the Rev. Alfred Fletcher, of Cookstown, and wish him a speedy recovery.

'78. Those who were alarmed at the intelligence that C. H. Shortt had "gone over to Rome" will be relieved to learn that he has safely returned to England from the "Imperial City" after an extended trip in the East. We shall probably soon see him in Canada again.

'79. We regret exceedingly to learn that J. M. Kenney, who is living at his home in Frankville, Ont. has been in very poor health for some time.

'79. G. W. Allan, now of Winnipeg, Man., is at present in Toronto.

'79. G. R. Coldwell is at present practising law at Brandon, Manitoba. We offer him our congratulations in his recent marriage.

'80. Rev. Alban Greaves spent a few weeks in Toronto lately, but being on a "business visit" we could only catch a glimpse of him. He is now Rector of a Church in Indianapolis, Ind.

'81. J. A. Tanner is head-master of Omemece high school, where he seems to be looking after the interests of Trinity.

W. Moore is also engaged in educational work at Carleton Place, Ont.

'82. John Carter is now taking his course at Exeter College, Oxford. We trust that he will meet with every success in the extended competition into which he has entered.

## COMMUNICATION.

To the Editors of ROUGE ET NOIR :

Sirs,—In a late number of your valuable paper there appeared a very sensible letter dealing with the question of honorary degrees, and putting forward in a manner which seemed to me to be as strong as it could possibly be, the claims of our respected Dean, the Rev. Professor Jones, upon the recognition of this University.

Convocation is to be held this year early in July, but two months away. Has anything as yet been done? If not, I would hope that it is not as yet too late, and that steps will be taken that our first Midsummer Convocation should be graced by an act which would be pleasing, I am sure, to every person connected with the University, the conferring upon the Rev. Professor Jones the hon. degree of D. C. L.

Yours, faithfully,

SPES.

## EXCHANGE COLUMN.

In our last few issues little or no notice has been given of our exchanges, not on account of their decreasing in numbers, for each day brings a budget of enormous proportions, but by reason of a press of work which unavoidably prevented our giving them proper attention. Now, however, as our exchange editor gazes at the small pyramid of papers of different forms, size and hues, he feels that he must not dally any longer, but up and to work. He is determined to wipe off arrears and purposes to criticise favourably or otherwise as conscience dictates (our exchange editor is scrupulously conscientious), as many as space will permit.

To begin with we pick up the *McGill University Gazette* of May 9th. As a number it is very heavy, a report of rather a dry debate on phonetic spelling occupying very nearly seven pages of small print. Several poems of very mediocre worth grace this issue.

The *Trinity Tablet* of May 3rd contains an article on the study of English as pursued at Trinity. It claims that this study should receive greater prominence than at present in the University, although to quote the *Tablet's* words, Trinity "has the best English course of any in the country." Very justly is fault found with the superficial mode of teaching English Literature, which generally obtains in the present day. If instead of a short extract from a writer with numberless notes, grammatical, philological and otherwise, being studied, the author were read copiously, a much better and truer knowledge of our language would be gained. As matters are, the student is given a text book containing a portion of some author's works, each page of which contains one-tenth author and nine-tenth notes. The remarks of our co-temporary on this subject are sensible and many suggestions are offered worthy of more than passing consideration. With the exception of two short poems the rest of the number is taken up with college matters. We think it hardly up to its average.

It is with grief that we see the locals of the *Acadia Atheneum* shew symptoms of deteriorating to such an extent as to be on a par with those of the *University Press*, or perhaps the *Portfolio* or some other school paper. "How the dickens?" is a fair sample. In this number of the *Atheneum* is the first notice that we have met with of the closing of one of the oldest Universities on the continent. To any one to whom the few relics of old time on this side the water are a source of joy, it must be a subject of deep regret that the old University of William and Mary of Virginia has had to close its doors, through lack of support from students, there being but one undergraduate last year. It is curious that, in the State where there now exists such a craze for anything old, in order in some measure to tone the rawness of this Democratic institution a college possessing a charter dating from 1683, and thus being the oldest in the country, with the exception of Harvard, should be allowed to perish from inanition. It seems to show that the reverence for time-honored institutions is but a skin deep affectation, not a real affection. If we remember rightly, the college numbered among its graduates one or two of the earlier presidents and other men who achieved political eminence in the past. We must express our regret that the closing was found necessary. The United States have so few relics of the old time that the loss of even one becomes a serious consideration.

In the *Dartmouth* of May 2nd is a remarkably pretty translation from the French of Gautier. It is called "Night Wanderings," and would space permit we should like to quote the entire poem. The first and last verses however, will illustrate the tasteful word-painting which exists throughout:

"The dew rounded in glittering pearls  
Scintillates on the green-sward blades  
The bullfinch at the blackbird hurls  
His thrilling notes in trilling raids.

How deep it is in that ravine  
Where through the shrubs the fire-fly glows  
And waters, whispering what they mean,  
Disclose their secrets to the rose."

Although the tale entitled "The Picture" has for its subject the old story of a gentle soul forced away from the object of its love, and fading into an early grave, and the blighting of two lives, it has been gently handled and most pathetically told. We compliment our sister paper on its issue.

Conspicuous in the *Washington Jeffersonian*, for their sparkling wit and clever sallies, are the locals—indeed they are so *very* local and their humour so ingeniously concealed that the man of average intellect entirely fails to grasp the point. For example we take the first note in the column, it is: "Hello!" Now even our exchange editor cannot raise the ghost of a smile at this what must

be very funny local, but we feel sure that if one were to read it to a Washington Jeffersonian he would go off into fits of laughter, and were he to proceed to give the next which is "Church," we fear that the poor Jeffersonian would forthwith expire from the effects of super-abundant mirth. Oh! would that we might have a humorous soul. And why didn't you publish the whole of the song composed by a senior, which is so abruptly broken off? It runs: "He who maketh a nice little J. set up and shoveth his neighbour out. He shan't." From this exquisite little bit we judge that the poem in its entirety would completely eclipse all other literary (?) contributions in the number.

*Acta Victoriana* has a very sensible article on the "Proper Sphere of Moderns," in the April number, but with this exception there is nothing worthy of note. My dear *Acta* why did you condescend to publish such a—we must say it—vulgar effusion as the contribution headed "The Class of '84"? It savours altogether too much of the "Peek-a-boo" column of a certain Toronto daily paper, which has been so universally condemned, and created such unbounded disgust among all right-minded people; and here it may not be *mal-a-propos* to make a passing comment on the general tone of so-called "personals" in the majority of American College papers. They seem to be inserted merely to fill up. Of what possible interest can it be to any one to know (we quote from the *Collegiate*) that "Joe Mugg has gone home." His fellow students undoubtedly know it, and so do his papa and mamma, so that whom else could it concern? We say this with all due deference to "Joe Mugg's" feelings, but we really think that he is not so famous and of such world-wide renown that his going home would excite the interest of any but his relatives, who, we presume to say, have been duly notified by means of the post, in the said "Joe Mugg's" handwriting.

The *Carletonia* again devotes a column to tell us that Miss So-and-so is visiting, and Miss Somebody-else is away from home, &c., &c. It may be gratifying to those whose names thus appear to see themselves in print, but this is the limit of benefit derived by any one or information imparted.

The *College Argue*, as usual, has most of its virtue in the cover, which is really very æsthetic.

The *University Quarterly* contains much useful information imparted in a very interesting way. A rondeau, the subject of which is the delicate little Alpine flower, the *Edelweiss*, is exquisite.

If the author of "The Last Revel," in the *Occident*, were to spin his yarn a little longer, it would make a first-class dime novel of the usual highly sensational type.

*King's College Record*, for March, gives us a dramatic burlesque under the title of "The New Patience," that

labours in much heavy verse, and rejoices in rather a knock-kneed plot. A poem of serious strain, "The Mount of Sacrifice," might be good if the same metre were employed throughout, but, instead of this, we find numerous varieties which comprise the iambic, anapaestic and several other measures.

The advent of the *Adelphian*, with its tasteful exterior and pretty frontispiece, is always welcomed by our Exchange Editor as a pleasant relief from the blazing-in-gold cover of the *Occident*, or the numerous plain-coated magazines which throng the editorial table. And not only do we look forward to its coming on this account, but also for its contents, which as a rule are interesting.

---

### ABOUT COLLEGE.

---

We recently were informed by the authorities that at the July Convocation the students may have the gallery as of yore.

At the last meeting of the "Theological and Missionary Association," J. Hague, Esq., read a most interesting and enthusiastic paper on the important question of "Prison Reform." Prof. Boys was Chairman.

We have both a flagstaff (a noble one at that) and a magnificent flag, but, owing to the halyards having slipped through the pulley, we are unable to make any use of either. This mishap occurred last autumn. Surely, then, it is time it was remedied.

One of the most insoluble of psychological problems ever presented to our mind is the enthusiastic affection of some of the men for examinations. They never fail to appear as regularly at the Supplementary as at the Ordinary. One gentleman lately struck out with a new line of study, but his love of examination still remains. We congratulate him on his constancy—a good quality—and on the result of his last.

The Secretary is anxious to have the address of graduates desiring to take ROUGE ET NOIR. We take this opportunity of reminding graduates that communications from them are hailed with joy. We delight to record the doings of all who have gone out from Trinity, and wish they would make it a point to keep up their connection with the College. There are various means of doing so, among which our columns are perhaps the most convenient.

The associates of the late Rev. Dr. Bray have presented to the Library 59 volumes of handsomely bound theological works, including, amongst others, "The Anti-Nicene Library" and "Meyer's Commentary."

Mr. J. G. Bourinot, Wellington scholar in 1855, has presented a copy of his book on "Parliamentary Procedure and Practice." We notice amongst other additions, "Art Treasures of America," "Lingard's History of England," and the T. P. C. K. Year Book of the Church of England for 1884. To the periodicals "Nature" has been added.

The Cricket Club is to be congratulated on the acquisition

of Mr. Allan. He plays with a straight bat, a cool head, and is proof against the strongest temptations of the most artful bowler. We had really keen enjoyment the other day at beholding the defeat of the stratagems of one of the oldest heads in the College when bowling to him. He placed his men at various points in long field, with a view to catches, but Mr. Allan has a notion that the proper place for the ball is (1) on the ground, (2) anywhere but in the vicinity of the fielders, and acts up to his ideas with consistency truly admirable. On second thought, we fancy the "keen enjoyment" was only experienced on the following day, for in the match we were "very long off and very long leg."

The cricket season has commenced, and the energetic Captain and Committee are full of their usual enthusiasm. Amongst the men there are those who go in for it with heart and soul, others keep entirely aloof from a sense of necessity for hard reading. These two classes are supremely content. But between these is another, whose inclinations are to cricket, but whose fears of examinations in the near future keep them in a constant state of indecision and torment. Between the two stools they will, we fear, fall to the ground, neither shining in the cricket field nor the examination room.

The *Spirit of Reform* is abroad and characteristically commences its work with incriminations and abuse in general terms. "Idleness," "indifference," and "stupidity" are some of the minor defects of the editorial staff. So far it is happy. But when with "vociferated logic" it has reduced all defence to a state of at least silence, its reforming notions are sought, for answer we are told to imitate the local columns of American Exchanges. We, meekly obedient, consult the A. E. To our consternation we find the language a foreign one. Alas! it is a busy term, and we have hardly time to commence this new study. Our funds, too, are so low we cannot afford to purchase a dictionary. However, we are anxious to please all, and therefore ask as a preliminary to this arduous study, some admirer of the A. E. to interpret for us some of the more difficult terms, *e. g.*, "G'bye," "naw," "pussons," "dem," "candy pants."

Tennis has verily become an all important factor in our College Sports. We have but one court in really good condition and the rush to get an hour during the afternoon for a game was something prodigious under the rule that the committee first laid down which prohibited a man putting his name on the slate before one o'clock. We hear that a certain gentleman went a quarter of an hour before that hour and placing one hand over the slate (and it was quite large enough to completely hide it from view) waited until the sonorous (?) tones of the College clock proclaimed the hour and then subscribed himself and party. On that very day we recollect several anxious members of the club distractedly asking where the slate was, thinking that it must have been lost whereas it was only concealed under our afore-mentioned friend's hand. A tournament has been in progress for some days past and some capital play has been displayed, considering the short practice that the season and weather has permitted us. Messrs. Jones and Dumble, Brent and Scadding, Cayley and Davidson, N. F., and Haslam and Davidson, J. C., came off victorious in the first ties. The final is expected to be very closely contested.

**BOOKS! BOOKS!**

SECOND-HAND AND NEW

We buy, sell or exchange books. Students and others come and save money by dealing at

**SUTHERLAND'S DOMINION BOOK STORE**

THE GREAT SECOND-HAND BOOK DEPOT,

286 & 288 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

**THE LADIES OF THE**

**Church Embroidery Guild**

Are prepared to receive orders for all kinds of Church Embroidery. Altar Linen, Colored Stoles, Linen Vestments, Alms Bags, Altar Frontals, Desk and Dossal Hangings, Etc.

Apply to The President,  
173 Gerrard Street East

**J. ALLAN,**

MANUFACTURING

**CONFECTIONER**

AND PASTRY COOK.

Pronounced by the Trade to keep the Finest Assortment and Purest Confectionery in the Dominion.

PLEASE CALL. Observe the address,  
**3 & 4 REVERE BLOCK,**  
KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

**SHEFFIELD HOUSE.**

**ROBINSON & BROTHER,**

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

AND FINE JEWELRY,

SILVER & ELECTRO PLATED

WARE, ETC., ETC., ETC

**CRICKET MATERIAL,**

**FOOT-BALLS,**

**AND LAWN TENNIS.**

SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO CLUBS.

15 King St. West - Toronto.

**JOLLIFFE & CO.'S,**

**FURNITURE WAREROOMS**

—ARE—

4 Doors West of Portland St., on Queen St. West,  
And there you can get

**LOUNGES,**

**PARLOUR SUITES,**

**FOLDING CHAIRS,**

**SOFA BEDS,**

**MATTRESSES,**

**BED LOUNGES,**

**CUSHIONS,**

**HASSOCKS,**

**UPHOLSTERY.**

467, 469, 471 QUEEN STREET WEST.

**G. & J. MURRAY,**

IMPORTERS OF

**LAMP & GOODS**

Dealers in Canadian and American Coal Oil.

224 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

**R. M. GIPSON,**

PAINTER,

**Glazier & Paperhanger**

EXPRESS VANS FOR HIRE.

Special attention given to orders from Students of Trinity College.

495 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO.

**McKEE BROS.,**

391 Queen St. West,

**Importers of Irish Linens,**

From the Royal Manufactory, Ardoyne, Belfast.

**Single & Double Damask Table Cloths.**

Napkins, Sheetings, Towels, Hollands, &c. in Stock.

Students Linen Supplies a Specialty.

**H. J. McDONALD**

FOR

**Groceries, Provisions, Confectionery.**

ALSO

A nice assortment of Ladies, Gents and Children's Boots & Shoes kept constantly on hand.

767 QUEEN STREET W.,  
Opposite Trinity College.

**THE ENTERPRISE**

— FOR —

Students' Blank Books,

— GENERAL —

**STATIONERY**

BIRTHDAY AND EASTER CARDS,

FANCY GOODS, ALBUMS,

TOYS, ETC., ETC.

**WALL PAPER,**

New and Choice Designs.

QUEEN 546 WEST,

Special Discount to Students.

**UNDERGRADUATES**

AND

**FRIENDS**

of the University will confer a favour on the management of

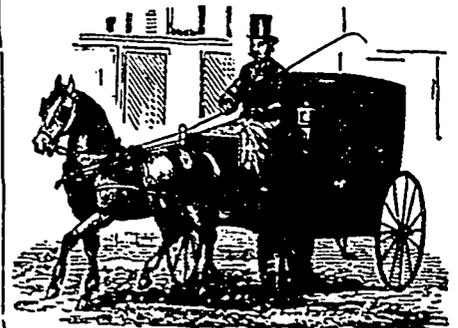
"ROUGE ET NOIR"

by patronizing our advertisers.

**A LIBERAL DISCOUNT**

is allowed by them and satisfaction guaranteed.

**LIVERY, HACK AND COUPE STABLES.**



In Connection with Telephone from all parts of the City.

R. BOND, - TORONTO.

**J. P. KEARSEY,**

556 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO,

Dealer in all kinds of

**Foreign and Domestic Fruits,**

**CONFECTIONERY,**

And Imported Fine Canned, Bottled and Preserved Goods.

Bulk and Can Oysters Fresh every Day when in Season.

The oldest Fruit and Oyster Depot in the West End. Established 1873.



WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,  
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,  
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING  
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART.  
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF  
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,  
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS  
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,

And every species of diseases arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

**GEO. CONSTABLE** Caldwell & Hodgins,

450 &amp; 452 QUEEN ST. WEST,

**TORONTO.****Confectionery, Cakes & Pastry**

Of Finest Quality Constantly on Hand.

**— BREAD —**

FRENCH &amp; ORDINARY,

Delivered daily throughout the City.

**Ornamental Confectionery,  
Wreaths, &c.,**

— IN LATEST DESIGNS. —

**WEDDING CAKES TO ORDER**

And sent per Express.

Jellies, Creams, Russes, &amp;c.

WEST END

**Hardware House,**

313 Queen St. West.

HARDWARE IN ALL LINES,

PLATED GOODS, CUTLERY,  
WOODEN GOODS,PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,  
WINDOW GLASS, &c.

TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.

**J. L. BIRD.****PETERKIN BROTHERS,**

Manufacturers and Dealers in

**Wood Carvings,****Picture Mouldings,****Carved Brackets and****Window Cornices.****71 QUEEN STREET WEST,****TORONTO.**

COR. JOHN &amp; QUEEN STS.

IMPORTERS OF

**WINES, SPIRITS,**

—AND—

**CHOICE GROCERIES.**ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF ALES  
AND PORTERS.

Established 1842.

**GEO. HARCOURT & SON****Merchant Tailors**

AND

**ROBE MAKERS.**

—CLERICAL TAILORING—

AND

**ACADEMIC WORK OF EVERY  
DESCRIPTION**

43 KING STREET EAST,

**TORONTO.****GOLDEN SHIRT FACTORY**517 QUEEN ST. WEST, Cor. QUEEN and  
BATHURST STS.**THE Nobby Gents' Furnishing**

STORE,

NOTED FOR FIRST CLASS GOODS.

10 per cent. discount for cash to all students.

**F. COOPER.****R. G. McLEAN,****GENERAL JOB PRINTER,**

13 Adelaide Street East,

**TORONTO.**

Telephone Communication.

**PATENTS**MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, con-  
tinues to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade  
Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada,  
England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about  
Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.  
Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed  
in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and  
most widely circulated scientific paper. \$3.00 a year.  
Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting in-  
formation. Specimen copy of the Scientific Ameri-  
can sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC  
AMERICAN Office, 231 Broadway, New York.**PREPARE YOURSELVES**

FOR THE

**SPRING RAINS!**For a Good Neat Durable Um-  
brella and a Rubber Coat that  
will be thoroughly Water-  
proof, remember**Wm. WEST,**

Corner Yonge &amp; Walton Streets,

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER

Discount to Clergy &amp; Students.

**CARPETS!****JOHN KAY**Begg to announce the receipt of a large ship-  
ment of**BRUSSELS**

—AND—

**Tapestry Carpets!**The over-production of a celebrated Kidderminster  
Manufacturing Firm, purchased below the regular  
prices. He has never before been able to offer  
such a lot of goods at the prices.A large assortment of Patterns to choose  
from.

PORT BRUSSELS, at \$1.10 Cash.

" TAPESTRY, at 70c. &amp; 75c. Cash.

" SECOND CLOTH, at 65c. Cash.

Linoleums, Oilcloths, Mattings, &amp;c.

**JOHN KAY,**

34 KING STREET W.