

3. "Honi soit qui mal y pense." Is this a sufficient reply to a charge of having voted four times at an election?

4. In what works of fiction do the following occur: Our Lady of the Snows, The Man of Wrath, The Shut-Eye Sentry, Mr. Stratton, Richard Yardington, Colonel MacDonell, Alix Duvarney, Tommie Doyle, Henry Maxwell, Wild Jo.

5. Where do the following lines occur:

(a) "Confound their politics."

(b) "The Crank throws give the double bass,  
The feed-pump sobs and heaves,  
And now the main eccentrics start  
Their quarrel on the sheaves."

(c) "The ragged daisy starring all the fields  
The buttercup abrim with pallid gold."

6. "Habes Capitem erinibus minimis." Translate and discuss the application of this expression in a football match, and its relation to football law.

7. What was McTurk's position on the penultimate day of the term; with whom was he bracketted and why?

8. To what official publication would you refer for information on the following subjects: The Rugby dance, the reception of the various classes, the date at which work in term begins.

9. Explain the following terms and distinguish their academical from their astronomical signification: Star, plough.

10. "Yoshida-Torajiro was the real instigator of the Russo-Japanese war." Examine this statement.

11. Account for the prejudice of dramatists and writers of fiction against mothers-in-law.

12. Give a short account of the following passages: Nanabazhu, Tacunyawatha, Amor di Cosmos, Michel Sarrazin, Almighty Voice, Mr. Hennessy.

13. Name the authors of the following works:

- (a) Le Pellerin de Sainte-Anne,
- (b) Pine, Rose and Fleurs-de-Lis,
- (c) The Epic of the Dawn,
- (d) The Loom of Destiny,
- (e) Trois Morts,
- (f) Old Spookse's Pass,
- (g) Feuilles Volantes.

14. In choosing a profession do you consider it fair to estimate the probable gains from practicing upon the credulity of the public?

15. "Crede quod habes, et habes." "Ignotum per ignotius."

Apply these maxims to the case of a candidate after writing the answers to this paper.

Note.—The number of questions to be attempted is left to the discretion of the candidates. The paper may be written anywhere and at any time. Books and persons may be consulted. The candidate who writes the best paper and who makes at least 50 per cent. will be awarded a prize (in books) of \$5.00. Papers must be delivered to the editor of VARSITY on or before Saturday, February 27, at noon. The competition is open to all members of the University, staff included. Principal Hutton may be good enough to act as examiner.

J. M.

#### Competition.

The race is won! As victor I am hailed

With deafening cheers from eager throats; and yet

Gladden the victory could I forget

The strained, white faces of the men who failed!

—Century.

#### "THE TRAGEDY IN THE VILLAGE CHURCH."

I had just completed my last year at Varsity, and was holidaying on the old farm in Huron. Being of a well-balanced character, I had survived the tempting flattery of the graduation valedictory without any moral catastrophe. This proves that Daniel is not the only man in history who, being "lionized," has kept his head. My humility was the source of great pride both to my parents and myself.

Four years at the feet of Varsity's Gamalies in classics had been pleasant years—but strenuous. I say strenuous advisedly, as will be apparent to anyone who has tried to cultivate the friendship of Plato and Tacitus. A man pays a high price for the beauties of the world's classics, for there are no pawn shops in the market of culture. Those years at College! Yes, they have left memories of prodigious toil; they have left the fragrance of midnight oil, for oft while my companions slept I labored on into the night.

Stryker is a mild type of savage ferocity compared with those monsters of the lecture room. He, forsooth, was satisfied with one pound of flesh from his enemy, but they—well, they out-Jew the Jew, demanding from a student every pound of flesh he can possibly spare and yet pass for a unit in the land of the living. All honor to them, and may their days be pleasant in the house-beat! I confess, however, that I willingly bade farewell, and gladly emerged from the mystic atmosphere of classic lore into the pure, bright air of field and wood.

Liberty, thou art sweet! I was a child again, though I had put away childish things; with a mind enriched, a heart cultured and a body emaciated, I threw myself, with all the abandon of careless youth, upon the bosom of Nature, and felt the "mere joy of living."

Books were ignored, and out there in the magnificently equipped University of Nature I listened to the million-voiced staff of ungoggled teachers. For four years I had sacrificed my body on the altar of a Greek lexicon, and offered up the incense of cheap kerosene to the gods of the idealized past; but now the present was all in all. The birds poured their little hearts out so gaily, the trees breathed their benedictions so graciously, and the flowers pressed their friendship so modestly, that I would have been untrue to the instinct of gratitude had I failed to enter into the spirit of peace and gladness all about me. It was a day in June, one of those wonderful days when earth and sky are touched with a rich, divine softness, when everything is radiant with its sun-drenched glory.

Under an old apple tree I sat dreaming—lazily dreaming. I often wonder what kind of men and women we would be, or indeed if we would be worthy of the name, were it not for the fond visions of youth, those eager outreachings of a restless ambition, those familiar communings with the mystical and infinite. Surely it is a great power within us, by which we can scorn environment, laugh at space and time, do heroic things and surround ourselves with luxury—all in a quiet hour under a shady tree.

Optimistic and happy, I lay there, gazing into the inviting distances of space, when suddenly I became conscious of an approaching presence. I glanced down the lane, and saw a figure that was unmistakable, for although most highlanders are noted rather for size than Christian virtue, there was only one man in the neighborhood who could honestly claim lineal descent from Goliath, and that was Doctor MacPherson, the village minister.