

iliar becomes grotesque; the commonplace, a rarity; the sordid, a precious jewel. And so the question: "Why does every one attend the lectures on Civil Status?" shadows us; worries us; follows us like the dog his master. And yet, the answer is sublime in its simplicity; conclusive in its entirety.

ARTS NOTES.

ARTS '97 VS. ARTS '98.

On Saturday morning, November 2, was played a most interesting match between the 3rd and 4th years.

The teams were as follows: '97—Archibald, Mackay, Russel, Ker, Trenholme, Howard, McMaster, Browne, Campbell, R. P. Saxe, MacFarlane, Stevenson, Watters, Johnson, Ross. '98—O'Brien, Grace, Gardiner, Coolican, Gilday, Turner, Thompson, Tarlton, Campbell J. A. E., Duff, Bates, Paterson, Dalglish, Thomas, Heine.

It had long been conceded in knowing sporting circles that '97 was a "winner" in spite of the assiduous practise of '98, but it was a surprise to all to see '98 beaten by the tremendous score of 25-4.

On the vanquished side the play of Mr. John Augustine Ewart Campbell was most noticeable. His breaking through was superb whilst his expression of mingled ferocity and hope inspired his side with courage. Capt. Archie Grace played his usual fast and sure game. '98 scrimmage are strong, all they need is knowledge of the game.

Of the grand combination and individual work of the victors too much cannot be said. A. K. Trenholme shone in a new position that of quarter. The scrimmage of course, was out of sight. The wings held their men indifferently well. The half-backs showed they knew a thing or two about combination.

The full back demonstrated his ability to fall on the ground in the place where the ball *wasn't*

better than any man yet seen on the campus. F. Packard as referee was impartiality personified, while Harry Burton as umpire controlled his wings, in his well known style.

One of '98's renowned preachers, who last summer conducted an Indian mission somewhere in the Hudson Bay region, was asked the other day if his logical efforts and his eloquent orations on the Immortality of the Soul, etc., had produced any effect on his hearers.

"Yes," said he, "there was a great awakening, (in a whisper) after the sermon."

'98 is beginning to burn the midnight oil in preparation of Xmas exams. In fact so hard are its members working that the usual "slope" on the Friday following Thanksgiving has this year been abandoned. Verily '98 is an industrious year.

We were beaten. Well, so was Napoleon.

Our Greek signals were got on to.

Captain Benton is now studying Sanskrit, so they won't be understood.

Duigid and Stuart were planets.

Tom Creaden might have kept the mob off the field.

Patch was regular whole cloth.

Jakey DeWitt was out of sight. (We could not find him and had to play a substitute.)

But we are still in the mud.

AN ACTUAL FACT IN CHOIR.

5th year Med.—Well, a doctor can always make a living.

3rd year Law.—Yes, and a dead too. (And the organ started to play.)

We deeply regret the loss from our midst of Mr. J. G. Stuart, of Arts '99, whose brief illness terminated with death on Friday, Nov. 13th. Mr. Stuart was a most conscientious student and popular man, who entered heartily into all sport, from which we are afraid he overtaxed his strength.