

ridor, separating it from the smoking-room.

At the speech-making on Monday one candidate spoke of having copies of standard text books and a dictionary placed in the reading room. Very good, indeed; but what was he saying? Maybe he did not know that it is one of the dearest ambitions of some of the students to have founded a Medical Library in connection with the University. Many a great institution has grown from very small beginnings, and who knows but that from the nucleus he proposed might develop the complete collection of Medical literature that we hope one day to see properly housed in Queen's Park.

President Wilson has, evidently, very little faith in the ability of anyone else to do what he has not done. His statement, that if open meetings and debates were to be held the best men could not be expected to take part, leads us to ask who are to be thus singled out of the student body and called the "best men?" If medals and scholarships are the tests, of course, we cannot expect much assistance from the people of quality, but, then the rest of us might be enjoying ourselves profitably once in a while, while they are making their marks, especially as we are in such an immense majority.

On Monday afternoon the candidates for the various offices addressed the Primary members of the Medical Society in the west wing of the Biolog. The attendance was large and the best of attention was given to the speakers. The presidential nominees gave full statements of their policies and the others took one side or another or launched out on independent plans of reform. The open meeting was the point of chief interest, and if we do not have it next year it will be because the president—at time of writing he has not been elected—has not kept his word. The same story has been told so often, however, and the same promises broken so regularly and unblushingly, that only those who have faith in the good time coming are looking for any reform. We shall see what we shall see.

Dean Reeve referred to the election "Tobaccum" on Friday evening, and as this column has the credit of calling attention to the thing we must justify our observation. The giving of Sweet Caporals and other vote inducers has become an evil of such dimensions, that to become elected to the lowest office demands an expenditure that in students is simply extravagant. The figures are startling. One candidate for a presidency, not a hundred years ago, spent forty-eight dollars in election expenses. In the same campaign, another man spent a few cents more than twenty-five dollars on refreshments for his friends and doubtful voters. In the election just past one man, who was defeated, gave in to pressure at the last minute and bought two dollars worth of cigarettes. Again, one voter in passing up the stairs to secure his ballot, had seventeen cigarettes given him by workers for the candidates. Has it come to this that men of principle are to pander to a sentiment so utterly low that votes may be bought for a whiff of smoke and that offices supposed to be given by favor of a man's fellow students are to cost half-a-year's fees in the obtaining?

SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

We would suggest a little oil for the squeak in Mr. John Paris' machine.

Messrs. Coughlin, Ross and Webster, '05, were on the sick list last week.

By all means see the photograph of "Bill" Smither at work—it's a novelty.

Test for a Silver Dollar: It dissolves in alcohol giving a precipitate of silver which is soluble in excess.

At the recent meeting of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers, Principal Galbraith was elected a councillor of the Society.

The game between the Third-Year Mechanicals and Civils was prevented by the thaw. Some one was spared the ignominy of defeat.

Messrs. Wills, Jones and Crysdale, '05,

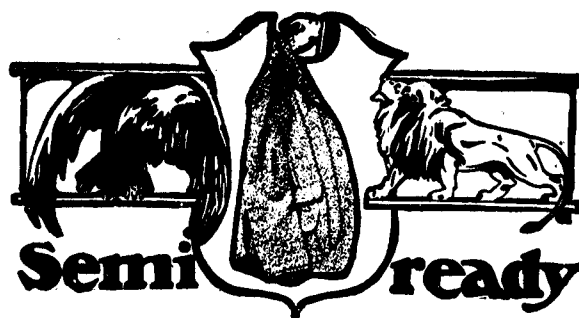
haven't turned up since holidays. A committee of inquiry should be appointed to look after these delinquent gentlemen.

It is said that an estimable Civil of the Second Year narrowly escaped having a cat fit when a mouse was dropped through the floor from the regions above.

"If your head is sufficiently great," began the lecturer in Hydraulics, at which remark a look of increasing confidence made itself manifest on the visages of several august Seniors.

A certain Professor is credited with the remark that the First Year is in dire need of soothing syrup of some kind. We understand that this sedative was applied to the patients in liberal quantities one day last week.

The attendance at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has increased



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