

something to do in withdrawing interest from the Lit. But these cannot be taken as the true reasons for the decline of its influence. Neither do I believe that such a decline can be attributed to the dominance of one political party in the Lit. The reason must lie deeper than any of these. Is it not due to the insidious effects of the examination prize list system acting on one class of students, and the over-fascinating influence of sports on another class. Present advantage in the way of success in examination or fame and the pleasure on the athletic field seems to overshadow future good. Hence we find, on the one hand, men who devote their leisure time almost entirely to sports, and, on the other, men who consider studies the all-important thing, and who are very rarely seen at a student gathering of any kind.

I should be very loath, indeed, to think that either or both of these categories include the majority of Arts students. Yet the fact remains that during any one year only some twenty men steadily take advantage of the opportunity afforded them of acquiring the art of speaking clearly and forcefully. It can hardly be believed that of the whole body of men in Arts, only that number require such a training. The miserably lame efforts made by many of our graduates when they are called upon to address audiences, contradict such an assumption.

But the Literary Society is not and should not be simply a training school for embryo orators. It is much more than this. More and more should it be made the common intellectual meeting ground for all the men in Arts. The lack of mental sympathy between men of different courses, the result of our specializing system, is something that has impressed me most strongly. It is really a little absurd to think how blind we are to the phases of truth and knowledge with which our course is not particularly concerned. Speak to a Political Science student, and he will probably tell you that his course is the only one calculated to fit a man for practical life. The Philosophy student will tell you in a rather confidential manner that outside of his course, no one can hope to obtain "a proper viewpoint," "a true mental grasp" of ideas and facts. A Classical student once remarked that he really could not understand how a certain fellow-student could waste his time in science, and more than once I have heard Science students express the same thought with regard to Classics, Moderns and other courses.

There seems, indeed, little hope for a community of interest in studies. That must come some fifteen or twenty years from now, when experience has somewhat broadened our minds and cooled our ardor for specialization. But to my mind the Lit should be a meeting point for men of all courses (possibly of all faculties), a place where a few of the rough edges may be rubbed off, a place allowing somewhat ampler breathing space than that afforded in the somewhat contracted if intense atmosphere of the class room and the study. That it does not serve this purpose to a greater extent is a matter of much regret; that it may serve it more in the future is my sincere hope.

L. C. Coleman.

Together they're floating onward,
Free from troubles and cares,
All is sunk in a perfect trust—
The whole wide world is theirs.
Have we a youth with a maiden shy?
No, hardly that, you see—
Merely some bloated billionaires
A-floating a company.

—Lampoon.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE.

The Alliance Francaise held their regular fortnightly meeting on Saturday evening in the Y. M. C. A. parlors. Prof. Cameron, of University College, gave a most interesting review of the new book of Mr. Hughes Leroux, "Business and Love." Mr. Leroux, it will be remembered, lectured some two years ago at the University at the time of his American tour. This book contains a few of his impressions of American society. The cover design of the book, which is in dollar signs and fat little bags of coin is somewhat suggestive of the tone of the contents.

After a very enjoyable solo by Mme. Paek, the President, M. de Champ, spoke for a few moments on the class distinctions in France, which are the main cause of the difference in methods of business and love between France and America.

MUNCHHAUSEN UP TO DATE.

"I know some tribes beyond the seas,
Their home's so bad, it fricassees."

"How do they live?" the audience cried,
"Away from home," B. M. replied.

—Outlook.

SPORTS

P. J. MONTAGUE, Superintending Editor.

THE FINAL HOCKEY STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Points.
Queen's	3	1	6
U. of T.	2	2	4
McGill	1	3	2

QUEEN'S 3, MCGILL 0.

As was expected, Queen's defeated McGill on Kingston ice last Friday night by a score of 3—0, and won the Intercollegiate hockey championship. The representatives of Old McGill put up a game struggle, and for twenty minutes there was no scoring done, but the work of Walsh and Richardson was too much for McGill, and when the time was up Queen's led with the above score. Queen's played their same team, but McGill had substituted Guard for McKenna. Wilkie Evans refereed the game, and had to send men off a couple of dozen times, as both teams were a little inclined to mix matters up some.

DENTALS 12, JUNIOR MEDS 0.

The Dentals got even with the Junior Meds. for getting the game re-played by defeating them Thursday afternoon with a score of 12—0. The Meds. were badly crippled by the loss of Jamieson, who was sick, and Lepatnikoff, who wouldn't play, but died as gamely as possible under the circumstances. The score at half-time was 5—0. Shortly after the start of the second half Bert Scott dislocated his knee and had to be carried off the ice. This weakened the Meds' defence considerably, and the Dentals scored seven more. Nethercott and Stewart put up the best game for the Dents, while Robertson played the best game for the Meds. The teams: