

Y. M. C. A.

The Executive of the University College Association has decided to have a series of life work addresses at the Thursday afternoon meeting. Prominent men in different walks of life will speak on the opportunities which the different professions and callings offer the Christian student.

Next Thursday evening the series will be begun by an address on "The Value of Making a Choice."

The Bible Classes in the Medical Faculty were organized on Sunday last at the Central Y. M. C. A. Dr. Smale began his work with the first two years, while Dr. Murison led the class for the Senior years.

The Medical Association has decided to hold a weekly devotional meeting. The first of these will be held on Friday, Oct. 30th, at 8.30 a.m., in the new building.

The Field Day for the Men-of-To-morrow Club proved a great success. The boys became very enthusiastic over it, and the consequence was a large entry list and some very close contests. Mr. Overend, the city missions convener, is to be congratulated on this good start in his work across the Don.

THE EXCURSION TO PETERBORO.

The School of Science annual excursion took place last Saturday, the 24th inst., to Peterboro. At 7 a.m. a solid vestibuled train of six coaches left the Union Station with nearly three hundred School men and about fifty others on board. Besides the faculty of the School, there accompanied the party President Loudon and Drs. Kenrick, Chant and Nash Miller. The trip was enlivened by a large chorus of great merit and greater volume, which filled the train from end to end with sweet melody. After many delays, the train reached Peterboro, where fully two hundred got off to visit the works of the Canadian General Electric Co.

The points of special interest and where most of the time was spent, were the machine and pattern shops, the lamp department, where the filaments are fitted in the glass bulb, the bulb exhausted and the lights tested; the cable-winding department, where all the company's wire is insulated; the kilns for the making of their porcelain parts, and the electric sub-station, where they receive the power from their power plant at Nassau.

Meanwhile the train had continued its journey to Lakefield, stopping at the Cement Works, where a party of about eighty alighted. This plant is one of the most up-to-date in Canada, with a daily capacity of eight hundred barrels. The clay and marl are mixed by the wet process and burned in rotary kilns, the grinding both of the slurry and clinkers being effected by ball and tube mills.

Dinner was billed for 12.30, and, immediately after, the boys were driven over to the lift lock. This brilliant piece of engineering work, under the immediate charge of Toronto graduate, was then very particularly explained. The principles of the lock being readily mastered, the visitors turned their attention to the methods adopted to render the joints watertight, open the gates, overcome leakage, and obtain hydraulic power and compressed air for these various purposes.

From the lock they were next driven to the dam and intake (in course of erection) of the Cereal Company, and from there to the Wm. Hamilton Foundry Co., which they inspected in its entirety.

At the foundry the busses were again waiting to give the boys a ride through the town. The ride was most enjoyable, and every one was interested in the sights,

until a body of less fortunate brethren on foot were encountered. These, with a dog-in-the-manger spirit, attempted the impossible, and a hard half-hour's work was necessary to reduce them to a humble status.

Evening dinner was served at the Oriental at 6 p.m. The faculty and many guests were present, and many toasts were proposed and drunk. That to the King was proposed by Principal Galbraith, after which he thanked the citizens of Peterboro, and especially the Mayor and Council for the warm welcome accorded the excursionists. Mayor G. M. Rogers, Councillor R. F. McWilliams, B.A., LL.B., and Dr. Morrison replied, the latter of whom in closing proposed the toast to the University of Toronto. President Loudon, Police Magistrate David Morrison, President Peterboro University Alumni Association, Col. E. B. Edwards, M.A., and H. R. N. Kenner, M.A., replied.

The toast to the Profession, by President J. F. Hamilton, was responded to by Messrs. R. B. Rogers, Supt.-Engineer, Trent Canal; W. J. Francis, C.E., D. E. Eason, B.A.Sc.; E. G. Patterson, of the C. G. E. Co., and T. A. S. Hay, City Engineer.

After an hour's parade through the streets with song and yell, the students finished their day by shouldering the Mayor and carrying him to the station, and, still cheering, were waved adieu, as the train pulled out, by Peterboro's fairest.

The trip home was not quite without incident, for a bottle of boot polish played an important part in the car pre-empted by the Freshmen, but it was a very tired, but happy bunch of young men who crowded on the street cars waiting at the station early Sunday morning.

The sincere thanks of the student body is here given to the gentlemen who so courteously treated us, especially to Mayor Rogers and the Council, for the conveyances with which they so kindly supplied us; to Messrs. Patterson, McGhie, Brown and Doly, of the C. G. Electric Co.; Mr. Butcher, of the Cement Co.; Messrs. Rogers, Francis, Eason and Rankin, of the Trent Canal, and Messrs. Wm. Hamilton and Andrew McFarlane, of the Wm. Hamilton Foundry Co.; also to the members of the committee who made the whole day such a brilliant success.

THE REFORMER.

Before the monstrous wrong he sets him down—
One man against a stone-walled city of sin.
For centuries these walls have been a-building;
Smooth porphyry, they slope and coldly glass
The flying storm and wheeling sun. No chink,
No crevice lets the thinnest arrow in.
He fights alone, and from the cloudy ramparts
A thousand evil faces gibe and jeer him.
Let him lie down and die: what is the right,
And where is justice, in a world like this?
But by and bye, earth shakes herself, impatient;
And down, in one great roar of ruin, crash
Watch-tower and citadel and battlements.
When the red dust has cleared, the lonely soldier
Stands with strange thoughts beneath the friendly stars.

—Edward Rowland Sill (*Educational Monthly*.)

This number of the *Orient* will be sent to every member of the Freshman Class and the succeeding numbers also, unless notice is given to the business manager to discontinue.—*Bowdoin Orient*.

Gordon McKay, millionaire inventor and patron of music, has just given \$4,000,000 to Harvard University.
—*Ex.*