

the production of such a splendidly-arranged grammar, the compilation of which is a top-stone to the important work they, in conjunction with their co-adjutor, Mr. Vandersmissen, have accomplished in endeavoring to place the teaching of modern languages in the University and the province on a sound and rational basis.

THE CASTLE OF BONCOURT.

FROM THE GERMAN OF ADALBERT VON CHAMISSO.

[The Chateau de Boncourt, in Champagne, was the old family residence of the poet's ancestors, where he was born in 1781. When the Revolution broke out the castle was razed to the ground, and the impoverished family, which had ranked among the very first in France, was obliged to flee to Germany, where Chamisso, then nine years of age, afterwards spent the greater part of his life.]

A dream wafts me back to my childhood,
And, dreaming, I shake my grey head;
What brings ye thus back, ye old pictures,
Which I had long since thought were dead?

There rises from out of the shadows,
A castle, once famous of yore,
With battlements, turrets and towers,
With moat-bridge and spike-studded door.

There above from the ancient escutcheon,
The lions, so true, gaze on me;
I greet ye, my erstwhile companions,
And court-yard, I greet also thee.

There still lies the spinx by the well-side
And thrives yet the ancient fig-tree;
And there, too, behind those arched windows,
'Twas where, Love, I first dreamt of thee.

I enter the dim castle-chapel
And seek there my ancestor's grave;
Here it is, and there hangs from the pillar
His arms, now quite powerless to save.

Yet mine eyes cannot read the faint traces
Of th' inscription now almost effaced;
For clear through the panes rich in color
The rays of the soft light are traced.

O castle, beloved of my fathers,
Thus ever thou 'pearest to me:
And now from the earth thou hast vanished,
The plough of thy serf conquers thee.

Be fruitful, O earth of my fathers,
I bless thee now, sad though I be,
And bless him twofold, the good peasant,
Who driveth his plough over thee.

But I, I must hie me still onward,
My lyre, of sweet sound, in my hand,
And wander the wide world over,
And sing from land to land.

H. P. BIGGAR.

A CHALLENGE TO RAMBLER.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

A correspondent signing himself "Rambler" makes an attempt in your last issue to impose on you, sir, and your intelligent readers with a display of bogus sentiment and crocodile tears over the alleged inroads of the Physical Department to the detriment of all other departments from Chemistry and Geology down to the Professor of boot-blacking in the Residence. His production when properly sized up is seen to be not a defence of the claims of Chemistry and all the rest, but a virulent attack on the Professor of Physics. This attack shows that malice lurks occasionally behind figures, and that even in a University a stupid cipher can be hired to turn his pen (or slate pencil)

into a stiletto. "Rambler" says it was hoped the support of the Department of Physics had been finally brought on behalf of the other schemes of the University. Now, sir, it is a well-known fact that the Professor of Physics has been since the fire an ardent advocate of all the improvements (such as the enlargement of the building, the separate library building, etc.) which have been carried out in the general interests of the University. Did it not strike you as a little odd that "Rambler" thought necessary to take up the cudgels on behalf of Chemistry, Psychology, etc., when the heads of these departments have as yet made no complaint? Why does he not honestly give the real reason why Chemistry and Geology have not yet got their due? Why does he not tell the whole story of extravagance and tangled finances and impaired endowment? Why does he on the one hand attack the wrong man and on the other hand why does he conceal or misinterpret eminent services in the general interests of the University? Perhaps because he more than suspects that a part of those services has been to destroy the ruinous one man power and to rescue the finances of the University from the slough into which the one man power had brought them.

Does your correspondent really wish some light to be shed on the matters of which his letter treats, or will he be satisfied with having vented his personal malice against the Professor of Physics by perversion of facts, misleading statements, side issues and inuendoes? If "Rambler" will indicate in the slightest way his desire for a discussion of the history of University affairs since the fire his desire will be gratified. There is no lack of material for carrying the war into Africa. What does he say to the proposal?

AFRICANUS.

P. S.—What about this new building in the quad? I have never heard of it, and it is difficult to explain "Rambler's" intimate knowledge of such matters unless he is a member of the committee.

A.

[We are obliged to interrupt "Rambler" and "Africanus." The impending discussion (or rather the impending interchange of personalities) has no sufficient claim to the attention of our readers or the space at our disposal.—ED.]

Athletic Notes.

FOOTBALL.

Knox College, with an aggregation of stars past and present, easily defeated Wycliffe. The game at times was very good and the kicking strong. Score, 4—1.

Natural Science of '94 has a Waterloo in store for Classics of the same year on Thursday. They placed four goals to their credit, which the readers of the dead languages seemed to be unable to cope successfully in a science of such live interest. Science, 4; Classics, 0.

Residence is still in a winning mood, again defeating their old but weaker rivals of Wycliffe. They again added to their long list of victories by defeating an Association team from Trinity. The Residence backs, Cameron and Moore, proved an impassable barrier to Trinity, while the forwards, entering into the spirit of the game with whole soul devotion, scored two goals. Theo. Coleman was the successful shooter on both occasions. Trinity failed to score.

VARSIY SECOND VS. SCOTS SECOND.

Last year we had no less than three championship teams. The First Association were the proud winners of the championship of the Toronto League, Western Football Association, and finally defeated the Montreal club for the supremacy of Canada. The Second Rugby and Association followed with a clear list of victories, the first Rugby alone failing to win a place for the final tie.