

We might also take advantage of our lovely Canadian moonlight nights to persuade some of our lady friends to help to make up a party. A jolly tramp to some hill, an hour or two of tobogganing, and then back again on snow-shoes, would, we are sure, make a very attractive programme for our fair friends, and certainly a most enjoyable one for ourselves. Will not, then, some patriotic undergraduate earn the thanks of future generations of students by calling a meeting to organize the club?

\* \*

**YALE VERSUS HARVARD.**—The game took place on Saturday on the Boston Base Ball grounds, and was one of the best contested games that have been played between the two colleges. Owing to the bad weather several errors were made that would otherwise have been inexcusable, but the characteristics of each team were easily distinguishable, namely, the passing of the ball among the Yale men and the sure kicking of their half-backs and the good tacking among our forwards.

Game was called at 2:40, and Harvard kicked off. The ball was kept down at the Yale side for some little while, and by hard work of our men things seemed encouraging. However, Watson of Yale got the ball, and by a quick kick sent the ball towards our goal, and the Yale forwards now did some good work, one of them nearly crossing the line was just prevented by Edmunds. The ball now stayed nearer the middle of the field, and by good playing of Foster we got it nearer their goal, and Edmunds made a splendid drop, but it passed to the left of the posts. Yale again brought the ball towards our end, and the ball was passed back to Camp, three or more times to try for a goal, but our forwards were too quick, and after the ball had been sent to the middle of the field time was called.

At the beginning of the second three-quarters, Harvard's chances seemed pretty bright, the team that had given Columbia such a beating had scored nothing and the wind was in their favor. Yale led off with a kick to the side, and the ball as soon as it reached our half-backs, was sent down towards Yale's goal, but Camp returned it with a long drop. Here there was some very pretty play. Cutts got the ball, and, with a short run kicked it towards Watson, who tried to run but was tackled by Thatcher and Perin. Manning was hurt shortly after this, and Boyd took his place. Eaton, of Yale, got the ball and made a very pretty run, but Atkinson was on him. The ball was getting near our goal, and was passed along the Yale line, and had not the man slipped, he would have scored a touch-down. The ball was rescued and brought back; Cutts kicked it off, but it was returned by Watson, and, Cutts getting it again, tried to run when he ought to have kicked it; he was tackled, and Yale kept the ball for some minutes; soon, Camp got it, and by a brilliant long drop, sent it over our goal. Harvard kicked off again, but there was not much spirit left in them, and, Yale forcing the ball towards our end, Watson scored a touch-down, but before he had time to bring it out, time was called. For Yale, Camp, Lamb and Watson, especially, played well; while, for Harvard, Atkinson, Thatcher, Perin and Foster did good work. Referee—Loney, of Princeton; Umpire for Yale, G. Clarke; for Harvard, R. Winsor.—*Harvard Daily Echo.*

\* \*

## COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

The attention to athletics among us, it must be admitted, is of a very sporadic sort. Our annual games came on at the beginning of the Academic year, followed by a little foot-ball, a very little cricket, and then came the rain and the snow; the resident man turns up in the lecture room in his carpet slippers, the non-residenters cultivate great coats, shawls, and comforters, and perhaps resume their speculations about a College Gymnasium or a University Boat Club.

This idea of a Boat Club is an attempt at following in the wake of Oxford and Cambridge in spite of difficulties. Oxford and Cambridge has each its river, running through the college grounds, and under their very windows. It is rare, indeed, that frost troubles them, and, if they do not mind the rain, there are few days in term when they may not take a pull on the river; but, unless we take to ice-boating on the bay, what chance is there for an undergraduate boating in Toronto? Shall we then conclude that it is vain for Canadian undergraduates to aim at the invigorating athletics so indispensable for keeping the mind and body in healthful accord, and sending the Honor Man into the hall with hand and brain alike equal to the severest strain of prolonged examination work? Certainly not. Foot-ball, cricket, and boating, are all excellent in their season, but our Canadian climate offers a winter substitute better, perhaps, than all put together.

What is there to prevent the getting up of a well-equipped

College Skating-Rink? A couple of dollars from each student would furnish a sum to which the college authorities, it can scarcely be doubted, would be willing to make a liberal addition. The graduates, it may be presumed, would not withhold their contributions; and then, in addition to the healthy invigorating exercise on the ice in the half hours between lectures, or in the afternoon, before settling down to hard reading, there might be got up such charming Saturday recreations. The chivalrous advocates for co-education might begin their experiment on the skating-rink. The dons could scarcely object to Sir Roger DeCoverley or the Lancers gracefully figured on skates, and the season might fitly wind up with a competition in waltzing, cutting figures, and racing on the ice. This is our true national Canadian sport. There would be no difficulty about a lacrosse match on the ice. By and bye the roaring game of curling might furnish an excellent addendum. The rink is the true Canadian arena, on which Canadian graduates and undergraduates may challenge the world.

## FREE-WILL AND NECESSARIANISM.

In a question that has been so much disputed, one is glad to find some common ground, even if very small; here, on the contrary, the common ground is very great. Man's free-will is admitted by all to be limited to a very great extent. It is limited by the age in which he is born; the most extreme bigot would not dare to assert that a man born in the ignorance and superstition of the Middle Ages would be the same man he would be if he were born in the nineteenth century, even when making no concessions to the evolution theory. It is limited by the country in which he is born; compare the Terra del Fuegian with the Englishman of the present day. It is limited by the amount of brain-power he possesses, (whether the result of evolution, or placed in him by the Divine hand); the actions of a Shakespeare must always of a necessity be infinitely different from those of any member of that class of Englishmen that Matthew Arnold is pleased to call "brutalized." It is limited by the kind of disposition natural to him; for on this depends, to a great extent, his acts of charity, kindness and love, and from this, too, the various temptations to which he is subjected through life derive their respective strength and weakness. It is limited by the education he receives, which, if of the proper kind, teaches him to think for himself and, consequently, to see things in a very different light from what he would if his education had been of an inferior nature; and the actions resulting from the different ways of regarding things, must, of course, be very different. It is limited by even such an apparently-trivial thing as his diet, which Herbert Spencer, in his essay on physical education, shows to have such a great effect on the health, and particularly on the energy, and on the energy, perhaps, more than anything else, depends a man's future position and actions in life; for it is the force which works all his faculties, even as steam does a set of machinery, and which, however good in themselves, are comparatively useless without a certain amount of that life-giving power. It is limited, in short, by all circumstances that affect his actions, and over which, at the same time, he has no control, or over which, indeed, he has not full control. And how many these are! How few are there, on the other hand, over which he has full control! What religious zealot, and, on the other hand, what convict is there whose life would not have been different had his disposition and the circumstances surrounding him been different? These will seem truisms, and they are; they show, however, how far free-will is admitted to be limited by even its most zealous advocates.

It has been often asked of late whether Necessarians can consistently feel any moral indignation whatever. That the argument inferred from the question, when answered in the negative by themselves, is of as much weight as is generally supposed is doubtful. That a certain remnant of what he believed through all the days of his childhood, and in many cases till even a much later period, should exist in the more mature days of the necessarian cannot be any cause for astonishment. The one theory is the apparent, the simple one, the one that most naturally suggests itself to an unreflecting mind, one that is continually claiming attention even when reason has thought itself convinced of its falseness. The other, on the contrary, is a theory not supported at all by first appearances, one which first becomes convincing only after many and long reflections on one's own states of consciousness; it is a philosophic theory, and we know how difficult it is for these, even when proved unanswerably, to overpower completely in the mind the theories that have been imbibed in earlier days, and that have almost gained the strength of instinct itself, (as far as we can suppose instinct to exist in man). That a necessarian feels the same indignation against a criminal that a disciple of free-will does, I do not think to be the truth, or at all an approach to the truth; that he does feel some in certain cases is no doubt a fact, but a fact that is not at all unaccountable. The punishment that is inflicted on