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NOVI, UBI SUNT? LEDUNT IN DOMO ROSINA.

Quid ridete? friends, I pray
Gleides to-morrow on to-day;
Where no day is, there's no morrow!
Wherefore, therefore, do you sorrow?
If the *novi* dissipate,
They do but anticipate!
Aren't they 'grads, potentially,
Wanting only—their degree?
Go it *novi*, fresh from home, oh!
Go it! in *Rosina Domo!*

Quid ridete? Aristotle,
Being no mean authority,
Says it is most wise to throttle
Future actuality.
And the 'young idea,' says one,
'Is the only *ontos on*.'
Plato may be wrong, I guess,
He's authority, no less.
Then go it! *novi*, fresh from home, oh!
Go it in *Rosina Domo!*

In the old fraternal shanty,
Where the *novus* left his aunty,
And his sisters and his cousins,
Admiring relatives by dozens,
Surely theirs was not the ditty
To make honorable—their city!
Still, not your fault, *novus homo*;
Go it! in *Rosina Domo!*

Don't you think it is *n.istaken*
Of the sophomores and others,
That they have not hither taken
These, the fresh, as elder brothers?
Are they not inheritors
Of a greater world than ours?
Science doth unfold its bliss
For a later world,—not this.
O novi! most *carissimis!*
Be happy! *beatissimis!*

Henceforth I resign my place
To this younger world than mine.
Novus, yours the haughty face!
For a greater world is thine,
Rosina's cue I'll draw no more;
A greater world is to the fore,
For a later world,—not this.
Ludat in Rosina Domo.

Yours one place to rearward then,
—Right and most poetic justice!—
For they'll more of knowledge ken
Than yourselves, of whom this fuss is.
And a greater cue they'll draw,
And be, by eternal law,
Foremost in the files of Time,
Nearer science's golden prime,
And, since topmost to the sky,
Be *Torque beatissimis!*

—St. Q.

NO MEETING of the Literary Society took place last night, for reasons commented on elsewhere.

It is a matter of some pride to undergraduates generally that their old friend 'Jimmy' has been appointed professor of metaphysics in a well-known eastern college.

LE QUARTIER LATIN.

To the student and scholar the Latin quarter is the most interesting part of Paris. It is richest in historical association of that historical city. Here is the hill known as St. Genevieve, the seat of the oldest University in the world, and the home of that motley crowd of students, monks and adventurers who flocked to it from all quarters of Europe throughout the middle ages, and who spoke so many different languages that by common consent Latin became the recognised tongue of that new babel, and gave rise to the name. Here was the centre of the later Scholasticism; and the Sorbonne containing the bones of Richelieu now rests where Abelard once lectured. Here some of the most memorable scenes of the revolutions had place, and here stands the Pantheon, with the inscription

Aux grands hommes, la patrie reconnaissante
and half a dozen other churches of great beauty, near where was once the second home of the Comedie Francaise, now is seen the theatre l'Odeon. And in our own day we know the Quarter best, perhaps, because Napoleon III. could not ever obtain there a majority favorable to his imperial ideas. Once in the Quarter, the student cannot turn but he will find something of interest. He is in a city devoted to schools and scholars.

Though some of its glory has departed, the University is still one of the leading centres of learning in Europe; it is especially famed for medicine, and to-day at least eight thousand young men are at work in its medical schools and hospitals. And then there is the College of France, the School of Law, l'Ecole Normale, l'Ecole Polytechnique, two large lycées, the Jardin des Plantes, the Luxembourg, with its collections of modern art, the Hotel Clany, with its collections that tell the story of the middle ages, the old Roman Thermes, and a great many other places worthy of notice.

But to the student from America, the student life that he encounters in Paris is the most interesting, and I shall try in another issue to give some account of what I saw of it during the past summer.

M.

NAIVETE.

There has never been an analysis made of Canadian humour. Possibly it is nothing, if it exists at all, but the backwoods aspect of the American article. But there are a good many funny things passing every year through the hands of High-school examiners in Ontario. Naturally the most amusing answers are those on composition. Last year a paper was set for entrance to High-schools requiring a composition on the *Sheep*. A few points for rentaks were supplied, such as its use to mankind, different species, other animals closely related, etc. Without exception they began—"The sheep is a very useful animal to man." Then came the variations. One says—"The sheep is useful for breeding lambs." Another—"Its flesh is very nice for mutton in the spring after eating fat ham all winter." Again—"The sheep is useful because its wool is good for ear-ache." But the greatest difference of opinion prevailed on allied animals; they were put down as goats, rabbits, calves, and wolves. One little girl said, "the only animals I know that are closely related to the sheep are rams and lambs."