

make a Scotsman blush. Then follow in rapid succession fried sole, chops, poached eggs, water-cress, tea, toast and squish (marmalade), and finally, as a digestive there comes a glass of Bass. The Rhodesian is usually filled by now with an abhorrence of food, but the worst is over. Breakfast is the meal of the day. Lunch is always sketchy on account of the rowing or other exercise that comes immediately after, while dinner, the only public meal one has, is provided by the college. Verbi. sap. It may seem that in a little sketch of this kind an undue preponderance of space has been devoted to the food question. But one must remember that the Englishman does not eat as the Canadian. He does not bolt his food with a hurried word between courses. On the contrary, meals, for all their immensity, serve mainly as an excuse to collect an audience to whom one may expound his views on all the burning questions of the day. Mental and material pabulum with him go together.

And so through the new days the Rhodesian will find change upon change. Not till the first Michaelmas term is over will he begin to feel at home. Not till he has left it for a spell will he realize that the old place is charmed. If, after the five weeks' absence at Christmas time, his first glimpse of "the sweet city with her dreaming spires" does not thrill him through and through, then the gods have not called him. But if he be one of the chosen, the passing days will lead him through one delight after another, until he reaches that acme of bliss—the bliss of the lotus-eaters—in his first summer term,—

"When wickets are bowled and defended.
When Isis is glad with the eights.
When music and sunset are blended,
When youth and the summer are mates.
When freshmen are heedless of "Greats."
When note-books are scribbled with rhyme.
Ah, these are the hours that one rates
Sweet hours, and the fleetest of time."

AJAX.

A Ballade of Epicurus

You bid me, prophet stern, forbear;
From idle pleasures to refrain,
And fit myself for care with care,
And flee by present future pain.
No more, O sage, 'twere all in vain,
To barter this my pleasant way
For vague and distant greater gain
I'll pluck the roses by the way.
Oh life has much of what is fair
For those who do not it disdain,
Nor heed the Moslem call to prayer,
That breaks upon the flowing strair.
Laugh now and let this hope remain:
Who live on earth a life, are they
Not fitted best in Heaven to reign?
Then pluck the roses by the way.
'Tis life to breathe this mortal air,
Can death our stirring hearts contain?
We have our day, the whence, the where,
We know not, nor does God explain;
We go, perhaps to come again,
In any case what wiselier say,
Than Epicurus' old refrain:
"Oh pluck the roses by the way."

The Lit.

Despite the fact that discussion was waged almost entirely over details of business, the third meeting of the Lit. for the current year was one of rousing interest. The attendance was almost as large as at the two open meetings, and as the business dealt with a variety of matters the discussion was very interesting and always spirited. Vice-President J. S. Jamieson occupied the chair and his knowledge of rules of order and of the constitution in general was at times taxed to the utmost.

The following committees were appointed:

Messrs. D. C. Gilchrist, A. M. Dallas and F. S. Dowling—to select debaters to represent Varsity in the Inter-University Debating Union.

Messrs. W. McTaggart, W. P. Lane and N. B. McLean—to revise the list of life members of the Society.

To the Lit. Executive was left the appointment of a committee to revise the constitution and the selection of speakers in the mock Parliament.

The announcement was made that the council of University College has given its entire consent to the discussion in the Society of any question whatever. This removes the embargo, real or fancied, that has been laid upon the discussion of political questions in the Society, and considerable satisfaction was felt at this action of the authorities.

The Society was practically unanimous in favoring a University of Toronto Arts dinner rather than a University College dinner.

A short musical program consisting of a vocal solo by Mr. H. Pickup and a mandolin and guitar duet by Messrs Ed. Davidson and G. D. Conant was thoroughly enjoyed. The discussion of the Grand Trunk Pacific project was deferred.

The election of first year councillors followed the meeting and the memorable night of last spring was repeated in miniature. The electorate were not, however, prepared for any great excitement and only a couple of dozen enthusiasts remained till the bitter end.

The results were announced about half-past eleven and Messrs. Campbell and Cree, the old Lit. nominees, were declared elected.

G.M.

Rifle Association

FIRST ANNUAL MATCH

The final "meet" of the University of Toronto Rifle Association for this season was held Saturday at Long Branch. It was feared that on account of the lateness of the season, when sports are to a great extent the slave of the elements, that unfavorable conditions would prevail. However, the weather was all that could be desired, with the exception of a very strong northwest by north wind, which aided materially the test of the men's ability as marksmen. The first place was won by E. Forster, B.A., with a total of 88 points out of a possible 105, with Prof. L. B. Stewart a close second with 86. Great expectations are entertained for Mr. Forster's future as a shot, seeing that this season saw his first attempt in the use of a rifle. The success which has crowned the efforts of the officers and promoters of the Association has been most encour-