

since the regiments in L— were not called upon to embark, and they had a few weeks longer there than they expected, Ossington met some new-comers shortly, and it is said that one of them was a young lady, not unlike Eva Stafford. George Merriman was granted a special furlough in consideration of the injustice done him. It is easy to imagine where he spent most of his time.

The week was drawing to a close; Eva Stafford had so benefited by the change that she was able to spend the evenings out of doors. The last evening of Merriman's freedom had come, and he had arranged for a walk with Eva Stafford along the beach. As they wandered along they came to a large, flat rock, and there sat down to watch the sea. Conversation turned upon College days, then gradually led up to the time that found them in L—. He told her about his attempted escape, but spoke only in praise of Tom Ossington. Eva Stafford sat listening with her head poised in her own inimitable manner; then she turned the full light of her deep blue eyes upon him, and said: "I saw you that night." Just then the moon went behind a cloud—a dark cloud—but when it reappeared it seemed to smile a happy smile, as it shone on two happy faces, for Eva Stafford had placed her hand in his.

Tom Ossington soon received a promotion in the army, and said it was Merriman who made him a real soldier. George Merriman was granted his degree by the College, and not long afterwards secured a lucrative position in a large College. In his private room a rope-ladder is draped around the walls. That's how it comes that on Christmas Day there is to be a double wedding; one in the military, and the other in the educational world.

PHILOS.

THE DINNER.

The Literary Society made no mistake when it decided that its last meeting for the term should be a University Dinner, which would afford opportunity for a grand reunion of Faculty, Graduates, and Undergraduates. Too much praise cannot be given the Committee which had charge of the arrangements, as they were perfect in every particular. The only thing which marred the enjoyment of the evening, was the absence of Williams, the caterer, and his assistants bungled things shamefully, and many of those "who came to feast remained to fast." One worthy member of the Faculty dined on a glass of lemonade, and another had to content himself with a cigar, while he employed his knowledge of economics to figure out what dividends he was getting on his investment. Barring this unfortunate feature, the Dinner was one of the most enjoyable functions ever held in connection with our Alma Mater. Students' Union was beautifully and tastefully decorated with College Colors, flags and bunting, and was a blaze of light and cheerfulness. At the first tables sat many of the most famous graduates of Old Varsity, and of the leaders in public life in Canada, while fully two hundred undergraduates occupied the remaining tables, and the inspiring picture was made complete by the presence in the gallery of a large number of ladies.

The President, in proposing the toasts "The Queen," and "Alma Mater," paid a glowing tribute to

Varsity's record for patriotism, and called for a truer University spirit, and the placing of the blue and white above every College color.

Dr. Teefy, in responding to "Alma Mater," reverted, with pleasure, to the memories of his undergraduate days, and wished for his Alma Mater increased and long-continued prosperity.

Dr. Cameron, following him, commented on the marked decrease in indulgence in the flowing bowl, among the undergraduate body, and complimented the University on its splendid progress. He, however, pointed out three defects, which he hoped, by the hearty co-operation of the graduates, would soon be remedied: The lack of a Convocation Hall, with suitable architectural and acoustic properties, the inadequate equipment of the Department of Geology, and the absence of a suitable Residence. He hoped to see the time when the University would be a fitting example of its motto: "Velut Arbor AEvo."

W. F. McLean, M.P., expressed his pride at being a sample of the stuff Toronto University graduates are made of, and paid an eloquent tribute to the most classic bit of ground in all our fair land—the site of our Alma Mater.

Professor Ramsay Wright, in proposing the toast "Our Guests," made some capital suggestions, to all of which we heartily say "Amen." They were: "That the University Dinner should be an annual function, and its date announced in the Calendar; that a University Club, to include Faculty and Graduates, be formed; that the University Colors be more extensively employed; that something of the old pomp and ceremonial be restored to University functions." He complimented the University on its progress, as indicated in many lines, but especially recently in the establishment of the series of University Studies.

Hon. G. W. Ross, in replying, expressed his pleasure at being a guest of "The Darling of the State," and was glad to believe better things were in store for her. Splendid equipments had recently been added, especially in the Department of Biology, and he hoped that the departments of Chemistry and Geology would soon be placed on the footing they deserve to occupy. He hoped that in the Department of Political Science the rising politicians of Canada would receive such a training that they might appeal to the electors on so high a plane that (practical?) politics would no longer be possible. He complimented the University on the undoubted increase of esprit de corps, and expressed the cordial sympathy felt by the State for the University, and the assurance that she would share in the increasing prosperity of our country.

His Worship, Mayor Shaw, gave a most solemn warning to any Freshman or other rash youth who might be aspiring to municipal honors. In reply to Hon. G. W. Ross' suggestion that the students of the University are overworked, and kept at their books too long, he assured them that there was no better place for a boy than at his books, and drew a contrast between the work of the average business man or politician, and that of a student, which made the latter seem a veritable sinecure. He concluded with the assurance that if he is Mayor of Toronto, some day in the dim distant future, when the new City Hall is formally dedicated, we will all be there as his guests, to take part in the festivities of the occasion.