

wants. We would humbly suggest that a good stimulant chlagogue might save a suffering profession from a similar deluge this month.

The change made in giving the clinics this year will be of lasting benefit to our students. We hope to see our new laboratory well fitted up before long, with a demonstrator in attendance daily. The new pathological appliances are such as to make the enthusiastic student long for a five-years' course. The anatomical department never was better fitted to teach that all-important subject. And, as formerly, the course in physiology will be unequalled. Such a course will bring to our college any student who really desires—not the mere diploma, giving him a right to practice medicine,—but an education that will fit him to grapple with and master all questions in medical science.

IN THE VARSITY, published Nov. 16th, appeared a letter from one of our earnest undergraduates on the cap and gown question, which is attracting a little more than its annual allowance of attention. The letter mentioned advocates the introduction of academics on the by no means weak grounds of college spirit and tradition; the author with many others believing that the custom would do desirable work along this line.

The subject of college spirit is almost trite. We all clamour for it like the traditional bird before rain; but by our actions we all, contrary to our dearest wishes, go far towards extinguishing it in its defenceless greatness. We are eager for it if we are to make no sacrifice of convenience. We are lax where such sacrifice is involved.

If any step can be suggested whereby any progress can be made towards the end we have indicated, we should, one and all, hail it with delight, and further it by every means within our power. The only question is whether the action proposed would accomplish what its advocates maintain? This question we are inclined to answer in the affirmative, especially if we decide to wear our college costume at all times and not only when in the class-room.

If you ask the basis of our opinion we are compelled to answer that it is sentiment pure and simple. Objections of a utilitarian nature we are acquainted with and their weight we recognize, and still we cannot help believing that the sentiment must outweigh the utility. Rationally we cannot produce adequate grounds for our position, but after our few years of Varsity life, our honest belief now, though opposed to our belief of two years ago, is that the universal adoption of the cap and gown would be a very potent factor in the production of a healthful and vigorous college spirit, the absence of which we now so deeply deplore.

MR. JACOB CHUMP'S DILEMMA.

DEAR EDITORE,—i ame in sOre distres; I ame on Thee horne off a dilemma; i ame Beeing herte varee muche, butt i dunt no hou too gEat of, sew i thOught i wood seke u to tel mee hou too gEat of. butt beefour i tel u hou i gott on Thee horne of Thee dilEmma i hed betHer tel u hoo and hwatt i ame. i ame thenn A stewdunt; i hev bin studeeing A longe tym; wonse i usd to Bee A bumm, butt whenn i kam doune to varCity i folod Thee wase off Thee plase and seised to Bee a bumm anee mOre; u sea thair waz knott Thee saim temptashuns hEar to Bee a bumm anee mOre; four i soone sau thatt know bodie hEar waz A bumm anee mOre, and sew i sed to miself says i "hEar

jache, seise to Bee a bumm, beginn to Bee a plugg; suche is whatt awl menn r hEar, suche jache is whatt hEar u allsew aught too Bee." att phurst i waz a fresshman, "how gloreeus" sed i, seys i to miself sed i, "how gloreeus itt is to Bee a fresshman!" i knu a gurl; sHe was a freshEat; sHe sed to me seys sHe; "miStir cHump thair is to Bee a reeseptshun twonight att the ymca four uss; mister cHump u r aLoan and deSoLate inn thiz grate citte, missedHer cHump Thee weigh is long, Thee thEves are bOld, Thee pleecemen are infurm and old; meigh i knott thairfour offour u Thee proteckshun off mi eskirt to Thee recepshun twonight four uss?" owt of reguard phor mi saftHe I aGreed, phor sHe loked pherse, and sew wee went too Thee reeseptshun twonight four uss. Att thet recepshun thair waz sum mOre gurls—tha sed thet i loked promissing and that tha hoped i wood goh into the batele and helpe Thee grAte Caws—I sed thet luks dident kount becaws i woodent promiss and thenn goh into two Thee batele becaws suche sewts dident soot mi phraim of mind—Tha sed Thee milleneum waz kumin—soone tha wood swaye Thee whirled, becaws soone tha wood ruel Thee uneeversity and itt waz onlee won step phrum Thatt two Thee uneeverse—allreddy tha hadd a literairy sasshightea whair tha maid sPeaches thet mooved Thee hewman bRest—soone tha wood hev a reesadance—thee phunds waz boomin, edWard bLake hed gived won thowshund Dollhers, tha onlee wanthead sickstea thousand mOre. Mi gurl browt mee sum kAche and coughe. a whitephased mann thenn spoak. I dident here hym. The afaire thenn endhead. mi gurl sed sHe waz varee sorHe butt i wood hev to venthur hom aloan, sHe sed thatt sHe and anuthur gurl hed two sea a mann hom, sHe sed he waz twice as bigg as othur menn and thairfour kneeded too escurts. i objecthead butt she klinched Thee mather bi saing he waz a rugBee man, sew i hed to riske hom aloan, i used to be a kristchun before thatt ymca recepshun four uss. i waz allsew a bumm, them too things wente phine twogether; butt whatt I et att Thee recepshun four uss made mee sik, and I thout Kristianitea muste Bee a poore thing sins itt went with kache and coughe sew muche. Beesides i wanted too stopp bing a bumm and beginn too bee a plugg and I knu i cudent bee a plugg if i waz a kristchun. i thout howevee thet befour i gott down too wurk i wud goh inter thet plase called Thee literaires saucieete which sum felloh sed waz Thee skoal of Heelass. thair i sau a lot of koons hoo thout tha was bigg. wun man hed a treemendous lott of hair juste abov hiss mouthe, i thout naturallee of the famus lynes

hee hass a larg mussedash butt his lipps are kwite a sise, and doutless tha kontribeaute to mak Thee mussedash rise.

A chapp gott up and sed "i giv notise thet to weaks from twoday, I wil moove to reeform Thee konstitooshun" Tha hed a debate, wun mann sed thet hee waz in a peeculyar positshun becaws hee waz upp thair to anSir argumeants butt hee hed noe argumeants too anSir, butt, aneeway sur is itt nott a terrabell thing thatt thee mother-in-law shud luse her husbund and Thee widod wife shud loose her sun-in-lau? Another mann deesired to explane hissself; he sed hee wood bee unabell too speke for to weaks becaws hee cud'nt yews hiss eyes. i thout tha waz all foolles, and went hom too plugg.

Att phurst i dident no hwat corse to tak. a mann tolled mee to tak siense. "Siense," he sed, seys hee too mee sed he, "siense," he sed "iss gohing too reeform Thee hwirled, and bringe aBout Thee erthlie paioodice." akordinglee i reesolved too goh inter Siense varee depe, and wente to sea the kemical labOratoree. i ophened Thee dore butt i ame blesed withe a bigg nos. Thee unyun of mi nos withe Thee labOratoree air prodeuced a most viOlente reackshun hwitch sente mee sick's feat backwerds. i draged miself hom withe exstream dificultea and konkluded thet siense wud hev a harde gob reeforming Thee hwirled bekos itt wood hev too holde hur nos Thee hull tyme; att anee wrate iff siense dos bring aBout Thee