

Nunquam enim tam brevi tempore plura in universitate mutata sunt quam quattuor annis quos ego et socii mei in Collegio egimus. Nos enim vocem illius philosophiæ magistri præclari ultimi audiebamus—vos tirones ad collegium pervenitis simul ac alter ejus successorum duorum. Nos tempus in memoria tenemus quo scientiam quæ de civitate tractat nullus professor docebat nec ullus eæ studiosus erat nunc tres professores et magna copia studiosorum in ea versantur. Tum linguis orientalibus tantum unus studebat—nunc numerus usque ad duo crevit. Tum lex de universitatibus fœderandis vix lata erat, mox curia formosa universitatis magnæ quæ prima—sed, eheu, sola—fœdus accepit ante oculos vestros nitebit. Tum physicis studentes vix satis spatii habebant quo unum ranunculum tristem torquerent—nunc circumspicientes videtis quam pulchrum ædificium in usum eorum devotum sit.

Nos plus quam tres annos in ædibus veteribus egimus dum intactæ manebant—vos, socii mei, eas ad utilitatem majorem et, ut spero saltem, ad pulchritudinem pristinam restitutas mox invenietis. Nos in curiam Mossensem ultimi conveniebamus et disputabamus—vos famâ tantum et privatione eam cognoscitis. Nos annum primum sine nos sociando ultimi egimus—nunc societatibus studiosorum et, eheu, studiosarum vita in hoc collegio maxime distinguitur. Nos pristino more sine obsistendo ultimi circumjactati initiatique sumus—vos tirones sese hortâti et conglobati hostem strenue repellitis sed decenter, spero, et ore pudico. Nos denique duos annos libellum veterem "Varsitatem" perlegebamus nunc eum renovatum vestrumque proprium vobis tradimus.

Quum igitur exeuntes in universitatem tristibus oculis respicimus longe alia videmus ac oribus nostris laete in euntium objiciebantur; atque nos qui hoc anno in gradum admissi sumus quasi pons trans hiatum trajectus videmur qui tempora pristina ante universitate conflagrata ab omnibus venturis semper separabit meaque vox alicujus prisce videtur ex preteritis annis ad novam ætatem clamantis

Quæ quum ita sint, mihi venit in mentem, antequam a sociis meis decedo, pauca dicere de nostra in hoc collegio vita. Nam non est dubium quin multa ab illa expectata inveniamus sed semper spe fallamur semperque in sermonibus quæramus. Si igitur ego malum indicare conari ausim, ante omnia deplorandum esse dixerim studiosus consuetudinem cum cultis tam raro habere; quod autem bonos mores maxime inducit. Plerique, sine dubio satis probi ad collegium pervenimus sed, quod ad cultum rectum pertinet, vereor ne confitendum sit nos rusticos esse parumque urbanos; etque quamvis multum scientiæ hic adipiscamur quattuor post annos æque incultos abire; quasi automata, enim vitam hic agimus a dormitoriis ad auditoria semper ventitantes. Edimus, dormimus, operi nostro studemus, nonnunquam etiam corpora exercemus ne cibus crudus maneat et capitis dolor studium frustretur; sed quod antea dixi, consuetudinem cum hominibus mulieribusque cultis fere nullam habemus.

Juvenem quendam cognosco maximi ingenii multaque præmia adeptum sed morum malorum; nunquam tamen ex quo tempore ad collegium venit domum elegantem iniiit. Abibit, ut advenit, agrestis. Longe meliora vero ab universitate postulanda erant.

Si quæris quem reprehendam neminem nisi nos ipsos respondebo. Conditionibus vitæ duris sine dubio necesse est ut plerique strenue laboremus parceque vivamus sed maxime omnium nobis semper curandum est ut mores nostri in dies meliores fiant; quod autem magnopere vereor ne sæpius obliviscamur; ea quo, credo, etiam accidit ut nullam agendi regulam veram rigidamque in rebus communibus habeamus. Ignavi timidique sumus quum inhonesta ante oculos nostros faciuntur, cum facientibus nos sociamus ut omnibus affabiles videlicet omniaque tolerantiores videamur. Segnes atque inertes etiam sumus in vitiis nostris ipsorum emendandis. Utinam afflatus aliquis nescio unde descendens homines universitatis Torontonensis ex hoc torpore excitet, ut aliquando maculas omnes a vita sua detergere conentur mores bene cultos

præbeant ad omnia elegantia recta via procedant. Tum demum, credo, universitas nostra a gradum in ea adeptis quo modo debet re vera amabitur—tum demum juvenibus carissimæ patriæ, quo modo debet, sine dubio proderit.

Oct. 5, 1891.

C. A. STUART.

THE CALENDAR.

By this time the extracts from the new Calendar will be in the hands of every registered student. The Calendar itself is for sale or exchange at Rowsell & Hutchison's, University Printers, King Street East.

The University had outgrown its old Calendar. The "grafting" process has been carried on until the old tree will provide shelter for all the beasts of earth and birds of heaven, and a new Calendar was a necessity. Anyone who reads the sketch of the growth and the description of the present government of the University of Toronto will feel grateful to the compilers who have tried to make him understand a few at least of the complexities of our federated existence.

The pages which contain a list of the graduates are disfigured—so at least it appears to many—by the too, too long lists of medallists. The time was when the enemies of the University used to say that Toronto offered two medals for every three students. But that policy was abandoned, and many think that it would be as well if all traces of its existence were removed as well. Such information may have a certain historical, or rather a certain biographical value, but it must be very small and—but, however, as the old man of old said, this question more properly pertains to other pages, and at another time.

"K" COMPANY, QUEEN'S OWN RIFLES.

This company is composed entirely of University students, and as such is deserving of the hearty support of the student body.

The fire which destroyed our College also played havoc with the University company, which has not yet recovered from that disaster. Now, however, we have a new outfit, and have still several vacancies in the ranks which we would like filled with good able-bodied arts men. Another recruiting class will be started on Monday afternoon, Oct. 19, at four o'clock. The classes will last for one hour at a time, each day for one week.

No expense is incurred by joining the regiment, and lots of pleasure is derived therefrom.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for this space in our valued weekly, and hoping to see a large number of undergraduates on hand on Monday, Oct. 19,

I am, yours respectfully,

R. K. BARKER, 2nd Lieut. Q. O. R.

TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC.—On Thursday evening, Oct. 8, Mr. Frederic Boscovitz, the accomplished pianist, gave a private recital in the hall of the Toronto College of Music. The programme was delightfully varied, the entire performance of which gave the large and critical audience present the utmost delight. Mr. Boscovitz's playing is exquisitely refined and finished, his playing of Chopin's music is a strong feature in his performances. Mr. Torrington is to be congratulated on having so excellent an artist on the teaching staff of the College.

The Race of Ham.—A purp after a shoat (Ethnological Review).

It is reported that a sophomore has been "run in" for raising cane, and our Snake reporter was hauled up for "having no visible means of support."