

could have been induced to offer the tickets at such a small price. They deserve credit for their enterprise in risking a deficit by making such a reduction in price as compared with other College dinners. Evidently they did so in order that the cost would not be beyond any student who really wanted to go. It is to be hoped that every undergraduate will show his appreciation of their efforts by giving the scheme their active sympathy and support. No stone is being left unturned to ensure an unqualified success, and those at the head of affairs say that even now success financially is certain. One thing more is wanted, viz.: 200 students seeking to buy tickets. Leading men from the great educational institutions in Canada and the United States, as well as prominent public men from all parts of the Dominion, have been invited. These men are coming to dine and talk to us seriously and with entertainment. They come expecting to see a University great in every respect; and the question, not only for the committee, but every individual student, is, Are we personally going to show them by our presence as well as otherwise that this really is a great University? The Medicals, the Dentals, the School of Science men have their dinners and turn out to a man. Surely old Varsity is not going to be behind these minor Colleges in this respect. We have an institution here that we all love and admire; an institution than which there is none better and few so good on the continent. Let us then do this institute, her faculty and her students credit on this occasion. Let us honor old Varsity by a right attitude and right action towards a scheme in which we all believe.

COGAR.

HE'S A STAR!

A BIG-HEARTED FRESHY MEDICO.

It happened thuswise. 'Twas the happy and pleasant Annual Reception of the gay and festive Medicos held in Yonge St. Y.M.C.A. Our gentle hero had been looking forward for days with heaving bosom and throbbing heart to this auspicious occasion—his *debut* into fashionable society. He carefully and seduously picked the hayseed from his hair, and the barley beards from his downy upper lip. His newly-starched shirt glistened on his manly bosom, his four-inch collar gave an erect poise to his noble head, his new patent tips spoke at every stride, and his new stick he flourished triumphantly in the air. The fair and winsome College lassies were to be there. Would they size him up for a Freshie? With confident mien he strode down to the place where the Medicos had gathered there their beauty and their chivalry.

He enters the brilliantly lighted parlors; soft and gentle music floats on the air around and about him, and for one dazed second he scarcely realizes that a sweet young damsel is bowing prettily and smiling encouragingly upon him. He makes a desperate effort to collect himself, gives a sudden spasmodic forward jerk of the head, but unexpectedly indents his chin on the stiff tip of his single cuff; his jaws close like a trap, and his head rebounds like a spring-board. Alas! his poor tongue! but he manfully bears his agony and smiles upon the fair vision before him. With a far-away look he quickly enters upon a learned discussion of the weather, remarks familiarly on the gaieties and pleasures of College life, and his sturdy bosom heaves and his heart beats quicker as he attempts to mildly shock his beaming companion by gentle allusions to the horrifying scenes of the dissecting room. He feels the indefinable, entrancing effect of his fair charmer's sparkling eye, glowing cheeks and winning smile that so often lights up the halls of Vic. The moments fly quickly; may he have the great pleasure of escorting her home. Delighted! With quickened heartbeat he hastens to don his hat and coat, and waits for her at the foot of the stairs. After everyone else

has gone she espies him waiting pensively her long-delayed arrival. When they reach the pavement she insinuatingly remarks that they have $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles to go; there's their car just ready. He gallantly helps her on board. Fares, please! and Freshie drops in a quarter—nothing mean or small about him. A gentle titter is distinctly audible through the car. The astonished conductor collects enough tickets to give him the difference. Freshie is reminded they need transfers; he rushes after the conductor and returns with—one transfer. The titter broadens into an audible smile, and Freshie goes for the other necessary. He is slightly embarrassed, and coming back he steps on one young lady's toes, and in his haste to get off drops into another's lap. He prays for night or Bleucher, but he must go on. They must get off here; will he ring the bell? He makes three or four vigorous jerks at the strap which he mistakes for the bell-rope, and blushes to the roots of his hair as an outburst of laughter greets his ears. They start for the door; Freshie steps too far and gracefully measures his length on the pavement. He pulls himself together, and with a subdued and quiet air studies the heavens as they walk in silence. Half a block from her home, the indignant young lady says good-night, and Freshie wearily turns homeward—a sadder and wiser man and believing things are not what they seem.

RUGBY CLUB.

The Annual Meeting of the University Rugby Club was held on Monday afternoon in Room 4, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Honorary President, The Hon. Wm. Mulock; Honorary Vice-President, President Loudon; President, Joe McDougal; Vice-President, Geo. Campbell; Sec.-Treas., Fred Barron.

QUESTION DRAWER.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BROADWAY.—We are sorry for you, but we cannot help being reminded of the old adage about Venus and Mercury.

X.—Submit your problem to Prof. Baker or Mr. Delury. We would gladly oblige you with a solution, but mathematics is not our forte.

MISS MATINEE, '98.—Yes, Willard will appear at the Grand sometime this season. John Hare, who played there last week, is an equally good actor in his own line.

PLATONICUS.—We are not aware that the young lady in question is addicted to poetry. If she is she consumes her own smoke. At any rate she has never contributed to VARSITY.



Sign of the Big Street Clock

Rare Gems

are not by man created. To distribute their imprisoned lustre the genius of man must fashion them with the finest of Gold mountings, executed with a neatness in keeping with our store and stock.

Lovely diamonds often lose their beauty in unbecoming settings.

Our pride is combining design quality and value unexcelled anywhere. A setting costs from \$3.00 upwards.

144 KENTS'
The Great Watch House
Yonge Street
Near Temperance