

her; her own nature had a song far sweeter to her ear than that of grandest choruses. Her life, however, though short and passed away from the world, has some notes for us all. Its own sublime music, confined to its living home, escaped with her death to posterity. Surely such a strong spirit could not have had its being here on earth, and have left no breathing, forming, helping influence behind. Her faith had its own creed; trust of the individual in God and his own soul; absolute intolerance of every other aid. This was her religion; In it she lived and breathed and had her being; to the very hour of her early death and in that last triumphal hymn, written shortly before it, whose mighty rhythm has the sweep of all eternity, she proved constant to the truth that was in her; the living truth that she was born to teach:—

LAST LINES.

No coward soul is mine,
No trembler in the world's storm-troubled sphere;
I see heaven's glories shine,
And faith shines equal, arming me from fear.

O God within my breast,
Almighty, ever present Deity;
Life that in me hath rest,
As I, undying life, have power in thee;

Vain are the thousand creeds
That move men's hearts—unutterably vain;
Worthless as withered weeds
Or idlest froth upon the boundless main,

To awaken doubt in one,
Holding so fast by thine infinity;
So surely anchored on
The steadfast rock of immortality.

With wide-embracing love
Thy spirit animates eternal years,
Pervades and broods above,
Changes, sustains, dissolves, creates and rears.

Though earth and man were gone,
And suns and universes ceased to be,
And Thou wert left alone,
Every existence would exist in thee.

There is not room for Death,
Nor atom that his might could render void.
Thou—Thou art Being and Breath,
And what Thou art may never be destroyed.

WILLIAM P. REEVE.

CHANGES IN THE FACULTY.

That spirit of nativism which Mr. Blake deprecated in his convocation speech did not prove strong enough to prevent the importation of a professor of Political Science to fill the chair vacated by Prof. Ashley.

It may be that in this the Minister has acted wisely. Political Economy, in its academic aspect, is a new thing with us, but we may reasonably hope that when good or bad fortune shall render the chair of Political Science vacant for the second time, there may be found amongst our own graduates men whom a thorough course of study in college, followed by practical investigation of economic conditions at home and abroad, will have fitted for the discharge of the duties devolving on the occupant of this important chair.

Professor Mavor comes highly recommended by men who, if not the most eminent in the domain of economics, fill positions which entitle their opinions on such matters to a respectful reception. He is an author of some repute, and has studied the practical side of economic and social questions under especially favorable circumstances. As student and professor in Glasgow, that birthplace of modern political science, where production and distribution of wealth are conducted on so immense a scale, where the advantages and disadvantages of labor division are so manifest, where extensive strikes have been inaugurated and carried to successful issue, where, in a word, the

phenomena of modern industrial and commercial life are exhibited in all their complexity; coming, we say, from such a place, the professor should be able to speak as one having authority.

Mr. McEvoy, who has done such good work in the department, and who was a favorite candidate for the position, has been appointed lecturer.

Mr. E. C. Jeffrey, late fellow in Biology, has been appointed lecturer, while T. M. McRae takes the fellowship, while R. R. Bensley has received a demonstratorship in Biology.

In the Department of Physics several changes have been made. With the increased burden of duties which his elevation to the Presidency entails, Prof. Loudon, if unable to give his time exclusively to this branch, will have the able assistance of Mr. W. J. Loudon, demonstrator; Mr. C. A. Chant, lecturer; and J. C. McLennan, assistant demonstrator.

Mr. F. G. Hull has received the fellowship in Physics.

Mr. McLennan and Mr. Hull were respectively first and second in the Physics class of '92, and the work of the department will be in able hands throughout.

Mr. Magee, late fellow in Orientals, has been granted a permanent lectureship in the same department. Mr. Magee has been studying abroad during the summer, and is an enthusiastic devotee of his course, in which he distinguished himself during his undergraduate career.

No more popular appointment has been made recently than that of Mr. A. T. DeLury to the lectureship in Mathematics. An able mathematician, a cultured and scholarly gentleman, Mr. DeLury brings to the work qualities which ensure success.

With such men as Baker and DeLury in charge of the department, the mathematical supremacy amongst Canadian institutions of Toronto University is assured. With them is associated, as Fellow, J. W. Odell, late Business Manager of THE VARSITY and first class honor man of '92.

The promotion of Messrs. Squair, Dale, Fraser, Vandermissen and McCallum to be associate professors in the respective departments of French, Latin, Spanish and Italian, German and Physiology will be received with satisfaction by all who wish to see merit, diligence and long service receive their due reward. The above gentlemen include some of the ablest and most efficient members of the faculty in Arts and Medicine, and the increase in dignity and salary which the promotion entails was well deserved. Besides personal merit the departments which they represent have come to be recognized by both Senate and undergraduates as amongst the most important of the University courses of study, and it is high time that this tacit recognition should be openly and decisively expressed. The salary attached to the position is \$1,800, with the exception that Mr. Vandermissen, owing to greater length of service and exceptional diligence, receives \$2,000 per year.

IN DESPONDENCY.

When burdened and depressed with many cares,
Half-blinded, struggling with a stern-faced fate,
A rebel 'gainst her dictates e'er too late,
Her meshes seize me prisoner unawares.

I curse the folly of this mind that dares
To buckle into combats needless sought,
And struggle through to triumphs too dear bought,
As though the soul could breathe these earthly airs;

At moments such as these there sometimes stray
Into my mind o'erheavy and cast down,
Like summer's breath from over perfumed hay,
Faint scents of victory's sweetness and renown,
Whence rushing strength springs up and then the thought
Not what I would be, might be—what I ought!

F. B. P.