

the Western Hotel, after having dickered with every hotel pusher in sight, and having negotiated a meal for 35 cents a head, and no one to pay unless he were satisfied. And how the obliging girls did produce for us the best that the house could afford, especially the one who waited so well on the little goal-keeper. It was with difficulty, too, that the twelfth and thirteenth members of our party, who had neglected to pay for their breakfasts, were found; but finally that matter was adjusted, and the house generously stood the drinks. Some of us, lured by the persuasive eloquence of hackmen, engaged to go for an hour-and-a-half's ride at 25 cents a head. The engagement was to show us the Falls and river. After rushing a rash trio down the inclined railway to the Rapids, and thus costing them half a dollar apiece—which went, we were informed, for the benefit of Captain Webb's widow—the cabbies took us away from the river, and after giving us a brief glimpse of the Falls, drove us inland, and caused a mild protest from our mascot, "For Heaven's sake, take care not to go near the river." And then to Lewiston, and aboard the *Chicora* and home.

The sail across was pleasant and uneventful; prospects for next year were discussed, and a trip to England projected. Toronto we greeted with two rousing "Varsities"—and so we landed. In the afternoon we met again to be photographed; and so ended the Lacrosse Club's tour for 1896.

C. A. Moss.

S. P. S.

The S. P. S. made quite a good showing, as usual, among the crowd that went to Kingston on Saturday morning. Taken altogether we seem to be a pretty sporty lot. On the way down some of the boys whiled away the time playing cards. The one in which our worthy president was engaged seemed to require a lot of matches for counters. Perhaps it was whist. At Kingston Junction one of our boys seemed very successful in pitching quoits with silver pieces. It was noticed that when they pitched five cent pieces, he lost, but when they pitched dimes he won. About the first person we saw at the British American (the only good hotel) was "Reddy" Lamonte, the Varsity mascot, who had gone down with the team the night before. His chest (or abdomen) projected more than ever, with the sense of his responsibility. All Kingston turned out to see the game, though the weather was very chilly. The even playing and closeness of the score made the game very exciting throughout. The way the Varsity men got up and played after they had been killed was quite astonishing. There were quite a number of R. M. C. cadets among the spectators, and their remarks to one another seemed to indicate that they were more in sympathy with Varsity than with their old rival Queen's. There was great surprise and rejoicing when they heard the result of the match between their team and the T. A. C.

In one of the R. M. C. class rooms we saw a tee square, on which had been marked the results of all the matches the cadets had played this year, with remarks thereon, such as "The referee is a D. F." (what can that be?). One entry ran, "R. M. C. vs Kingston; score, 16 to 10. Had to play referee as well as Kingston; score should have been 150 to 0."

Kingston is a picturesque old place. The streets are of that curved, crooked, hilly and variegated sort, so pleasing to æsthetic tastes. The interior arrangements of the B. A. Hotel seem to be much the same style. We nearly got lost in it. As we followed the waiter to our room we went through halls, passages and doors, up a few steps and then down a few, turning to the right and turning to the left, till we lost all idea of direction. In the morning we went down the first stairs in sight, determined to get out, any-

way. We found ourselves in the office of another hotel. Going out into the street, taking bearings and walking around two sides of the block brought us back to the entrance of the British American.

Association football will be at a discount for the remainder of the season. Unfortunately, we are out of it. We were not beaten very badly, but still we were beaten.

The team this year consists largely of new players, most of the old fellows having left. Individually the men are all right, and with a little practice will form a strong combination which on future occasions will well retrieve what has been lost to them this year.

But the Rugby team has yet to speak. This is where our main strength lies. We have four men on Varsity I, not considering the number we have on Varsity II. and Varsity III. Although we cannot compensate for the loss of Mr. Burwash, we still expect our team to give a good account of themselves in the intercollegiate matches.

There is a deplorable tendency among certain individuals to absent themselves from these football matches, as if it were not their first duty to be on the field on every occasion and encourage those who are straining so hard to maintain the school in its present high status in the realm of sport. To those who are playing it is manifestly unfair for others of their classes to be in working, necessitating as it does that the former work all the harder in order to keep up.

Of course we are pleased to say that most of the boys do turn out. But this article refers more particularly to those "stiffs" who have *such a lot* of drawing to do, or who *must* attend a certain lecture.

Mr. Robert Angus, of the Variety Iron Company, Cleveland, has returned to take his post-graduate year.

Mr. Elliot claims to have managed an "X" ray exhibition at New York during the past summer.

A three-days' engine test will be run at the end of this week. The fourth year men who are in charge of the run will thankfully receive all donations of refreshments, because they will not be able to stop for meals.

NEW BOOKS IN LIBRARY SINCE JULY 1, 1896.

Tasso, *La Gerusalemme, liberata*, ed. Solerti, 3 vols.; Cappuccini, *Grammatica Italiana*; Petrarca, *Le Rime*, ed. Mestica; Fogazzaro, *Piccolo Mondo Antico*; Guarnierio, *Manuale di Versificazione Italiana*; Solerti, *Le Poesie Volgari E Latine*; Carroll, *Symbolic Logic*, part 1, presented by Copp, Clark Co.; Cowper, *Shorter Poems*, ed. Webb, presented by Copp, Clark Co.; Milton, *Paradise Lost*, book 3, ed. Macmillan, presented by Copp, Clark Co.; Macaulay, *Boswell's Life of Johnson*, ed. Winch, presented by Copp, Clark Co.; George & Sidge-wick, *Poems of England*, presented by Copp, Clark Co.; Milton, *Paradise Lost*, book 4, ed. Macmillan, presented by Copp, Clark Co.; Galdos, *Nazarin*; Massee, *British Fungus-Flora*, vols 2, 3 and 4; Palacio Valdes, *La Fe*; Palacio Valdes, *El Maestrante*; Palacio Valdes, *La Espuma*, 2 vols.; Pascal, *Œuvres*, Tome 2; Sievers, *Phonetik*; Heinemann, *Goethe*, 2 vols.; Meyer, *Goethe*; Laboulaye, *Essai sur les lois criminelles des Romains*; Lessing, *Samtliche Schriften*, Bd. 1; Pennington, *Railways and Other Ways*; Maclean, *The Tariff Hand-Book*; Baker, *Long-Span Railway Bridges*; Jarvis, *Railway Property*; Robertson & Henderson, *High School History of Greece and Home*, presented by Copp, Clark Co.; Pope, *Memoirs of the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald*, presented by the President; McCurdy, *History, Prophecy and the Monuments*, vol. 2, presented by the Author; Curtis, *Constitutional History of the United States*, vol. 2.

First Pig—What have they named you? They've called me Milton; I suppose you're Shakespeare. Second Pig—No; I'm *Bacon*!