

NATURAL SCIENCE NOTES.

The first general meeting of the Natural Science Association was held in the Biological Lecture Room, Tuesday afternoon, 10th inst., the President, Mr. J. J. Mackenzie, B.A., occupying the chair. The growing importance of the Science Department was well shown by the large attendance and the large number of new members proposed. After the usual routine, Mr. Mackenzie gave an interesting address on "Chæmotaxis," reviewing the accumulated information on the subject, and dealing particularly with some late experiments tending to show the importance of these phenomena as applied to a geological as well as a botanical aspect. In closing, the speaker referred to what might be expected from these developments from a "germicidal" point of view. After the meeting adjourned the President called a meeting of the general committee.

Mr. Miller, B.A., Ph.D., lately appointed Lecturer in Chemistry, is expected to read an interesting paper at the next regular meeting of the Society, which will take place on the 24th inst.

Athletic Notes.

The annual handicap games of Harvard were held on the 6th of November. As will be seen the time made in our games compares favorably with that made by the wearers of the crimson. Results—

100 yards (4 yards handicap)	10 $\frac{3}{4}$ secs.
120 hurdle (10 " ")	18 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
220 yards (12 " ")	22 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
440 " (15 " ")	52 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
880 " (15 " ")	2 mins. 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Mile run (150 " ")	4 " 38 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
Putting the shot	32 feet.

The inter-year football championship of Harvard University was won by '94. Careful training and diligent practice was the secret of the victory.

No less than five of the Varsity players were chosen to represent Toronto in their match against the West for the Caledonia Cup. Porter in goal played a faultless game, while Cameron and Goldie opposed the Western forwards with remarkable success. Hooper was in his place on the right wing, while Rice, who was chosen as back, was unable to play owing to injuries received in the match against Trinity.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

Varsity Second play the Scottish Strollers on the lawn on Saturday. Both teams at present have the same number of points, and the struggle for the final will no doubt be keen and exciting.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

OSGOODE HALL vs. VARSITY.

Monday week these two strong and skilful aggregations of kickers met to decide the championship of the Ontario Rugby Football Union. Varsity was there to win. We have it on reliable authority that Osgoode Hall were present with the same intention.

The hopes of the admirers of both teams were exceedingly bright. Varsity was strengthened by the presence of Parkyn at half, while Ketchum played on the wing. Osgoode Hall had the strongest combination that they could obtain, fully realizing that they were to strive against a plucky and determined though youthful fifteen.

The usual accompaniments characterized the game—the presence of Bond's four-in-hand, enthusiastic and

encouraging admirers, tin horns in abundance, keen excitement, and the referee.

The teams were evenly matched, and the score does not fairly indicate the relative merits of the teams. The result is known to all. The cup, once within easy grasp, was snatched away by the ruthless men on Osgoode's wings, who so persistently played off side. Those who were dreaming of the championship were rudely awakened by the victorious shouts of the Hall supporters, and the hopes of those who looked to the referee for victory were never realized. The game, one of the keenest and most exciting, closed with victory perched on the cross-bar of Osgoode's goal. Score: Osgoode Hall 18, Varsity 2. Referee: J. Martin, Trinity.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY.

Tuesday last the annual lung-expander and strength-tester, the cross-country, took place over the old course, from Rosedale Lacrosse Grounds to Oulcott's Hotel.

The day was a most unhappy one for the event. The afternoon opened with a drizzle, which increased to a downpour before the contest was finished. The roads were exceedingly heavy, but the time would have been fast, notwithstanding this unfavorable circumstance, had not the landmarks of white cloth been carried away and rendered undiscernable by a coating of mud, thus causing the runners to lose six minutes in search of the lost trail.

Eight runners started from Rosedale, and 42 minutes and 30 seconds later Orton arrived at the finish, coming in with a dash for the last few hundred yards. He did not seem in the least fatigued by his effort, as he flew in with his easy and graceful stride. Two minutes later Kingston came home, closely followed by Joe Clarke, V. A. Sinclair and D. Revell. The race for second place was exceedingly close indeed; 25 yards would have covered the four, and it would no doubt have been keener, but there seems to have been some misunderstanding as to the exact termination of the race.

McAllister, who tarried to rest and satisfy his hunger in a cornfield, completed the field of prize-winners. Bond and McKenzie followed but a short distance behind.

It was deeply regretted that no supper was provided, as this is always a pleasing feature and an agreeable conclusion of the day. This dinner has always been of a very informal character, and is much enjoyed by those present who possessed of an athletic soul discuss sports to their hearts' content.

NOTES.

We have it on good authority that the loss of the trail was due to Orton, who was collecting the landmarks.

Joe Clark, with eagle eye, on three occasions found the right path. He has been on the trail before.

The *Harvard Monthly* contains an article on Dumas Fils well worth reading, as it shows a wide acquaintance with French literature. May we be pardoned the suggestion that the flavor of the original lingers in the pages of the *Monthly*.

HOW JOVE WON JUNO.

"Fair 'ox-eyed' Juno, be my wife,"
Says Jove in mystic story;
"We'll live a happy and godly life
On Elysian heights of glory!"

"Ah Jove, you're jovial," laughed she,
"But why for me be crazy?"
"Because you're the flower of heaven," cried he,
"You're a little ox-eyed daisy!"

—Brunonian.