THE CANADIAN SKY.

I've seen the skies of other lands
Of the old-world lands to the east;
The gray blue dome of our fathers' home,
And its chilling rain and mist.

I've seen the ocean's sky that smiles
And frowns with every hour.
And its senseless slave the restless wave
Fret under its sovereign power.

But give me the sky of my native land, Of the land I love the best, That blue blue sky that far on high Lies in eternal rest.

And then, when the sun swings low to the west,
And the sky like a furnace glows,
And the red-gold gleam of the sunset beam
Redder and redder grows,

There steals on my mind the Red man's dream Of Paradise in sight, Where the happy brave beyond the grave, Hunts to his heart's delight.

But the Indian's strength exhausted yields;
Yet smiles the Indian's sky
In its fleckless blue forever new
As time sweeps ceaselessly by.

KE

KERRY.

FACILE PRINCEPS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO ALWAYS LEADS.

"By their fruits ye shall know them" is as fair a test to apply to Universities as to anything else. And judged by this test Toronto can hold up her head as proudly as any great seat of higher learning on this continent. A good deal was said last year about the large number of Toronto graduates who are holding high places of honor in American Universities. Since then another class, that of '97, has gone out, and has proved no mean successor of those that preceded it. Members of '97 have already won distinction at Harvard, Yale and elsewhere.

This week has brought us word of the continued success attending Toronto men and women away from home in the persons of Mr. F. B. R. Hellems, B.A. '93; Mr. W. E. Lingelbach, B.A. '94, and Miss L. R. Laird, B.A. '96.

'96. Mr. Hellems took a very high stand in Classics as an undergraduate, and was appointed after his graduation to to the fellowship in Latin in University College, which office he held when the present fourth year class was in its first year. His excellent lectures and genial manner will not soon be forgotten by any who had the pleasure of knowing him. When Prof. Dale was dismissed as a result of the unpleasantess of that time, Mr. Hellems promptly resigned his fellowship out of sympathy with his professor. This raised him even higher in the esteem of the students. Soon after Mr. Hellems was given a travelling fellowship by Chicago University, and spent some time in Rome and elsewhere on the continent making original researches in his chosen field, in company with others from Chicago's faculty. His latest success is to receive the Professorship in Latin in the State University of Colorado. This is a high honor for a man as young as Mr. Hellems, and THE VARSITY voices the sentiments of all its readers in expressing the hope that Mr. Hellems may long continue to distinguish himself and reflect honor upon his Alma Mater.

Mr. Linglebach's success is in the field of athletics, and shows that Toronto men are not confined to one sphere of pre-eminence; they excel in all. Mr. Lingelbach was one of the big men of the '94 Moderns class, and many of our readers will remember him as Fellow in French in '94-'95. In his final year he was captain of the University of Toronto Association Football team which won the championship. At Chicago University, where Mr. Linglebach is studying, he recently won the gold medal and the intercollegiate fencing championship of America. This is not only a great achievement for Mr. Lingelbach, but it is also a high honor for Prof. Williams who was Mr. Lingelbach's instructor while he was in our University.

The third of the successes we have to chronicle belongs to a lady, Miss L. R. Laird, B.A., graduate in Physics, 96, and proves that Toronto's honor is not upheld by the sterner sex alone. Miss Laird's course at Toronto was a brilliant one, and since graduation she has held high positions. Latterly she has been Fellow in Physics in Bryn Mawr University, and has now been awarded the Mary Garrett European Fellowship of the same university. This is a great honor, as only two are awarded each year—one to the first year and one to the second year of post-graduate study. This fellowship is worth \$500, and enables its holder to study at any desired British or Continental University for one year. This is a rare distinction for Miss Laird, and points a moral for those who doubt the capacity of women for higher education, that he who runs may read.

Altogether the University of Toronto has great reason to be proud of her sons and daughters, and we are delighted to receive these further testimonies to our merit to publish in The Varsity before it ceases for the summer months.

THE SEASON OF ELECTIONS.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION OFFICERS.

The Classical Association held its last meeting for '97-98 last Tuesday afternoon, and chose the executive committee with which it is desirous of entrusting its destinies for '98-99. The new officers of the society are:—President, W. H. Alexander, '99; 1st Vice-President, N. C. Wilson, '00; 2nd Vice-President, Miss Wicher, '01; Secretary, A. H. R. Fairchild, '00; Treasurer, E. J. Kylie, '01; Senior Councillor, Miss G. O. Burgess, '99.

LADIES ON THE VARSITY BOARD.

In the College Girl Department in another column will be found the names of the officers elected to run the Women's Literary Society for next year. The members of the new Editorial and Business Boards of The Varsity who will be charged with looking after the women's interests in the paper were elected at a later meeting on Tuesday after noon. They are as follows:—Editorial Board, Miss Grace Downey, 99, Miss H. M. Hughes, 'oo, and Miss Jessie Forrest.' OI; Business Board, Miss Burgess, '99, and Miss L. Wright, 'oo. We predict that the College Girl will be safe in the hands of these new editors.

There are hosts of young men who are fretting because they were not born with gold spoons in their mouths who, likely as not, would have been spoiled by riches. One such young man thought it pretty hard to receive this "bequest" from his father, who probably knew him well: "I give and bequeath to my son John the entire state of New York, to make his living in."—From "Men."