

educational centre of Ontario; and it is on this phase of his distinguished career that we would particularly love to dwell. At all times he has displayed a wonderful zeal for the welfare of the University. Following the example of his revered mother, who founded the Mary Mulock Scholarship in Classics, her worthy son has founded the William Mulock Scholarship in Mathematics, and more than one of the students who have been fortunate enough to share the benefits of either, will ever remember the founders of both with gratitude and esteem. During his tenure of office as Vice-Chancellor he has exerted a potent influence in the Senate, and has shown the utmost solicitude for the students. Each year his name is at the head of the Guarantee List for the annual Conversation; of Varsity athletics he is also an enthusiastic supporter. He offers each year the Mulock Championship Cup for competition among the Inter-Year Association Football teams. He extends his patronage and spends his wealth lavishly upon the Rugby team, and has merited the appellation of its "Patron Saint." Three weeks ago he was an admiring spectator of the exhibition game played at Ottawa, and on Saturday last he witnessed the Queen's-Varsity match. In every conceivable manner the esteemed Vice-Chancellor gives his encouragement and lends his assistance to the undertakings and the institutions, in which are concerned the interests and welfare of the graduates and undergraduates of Toronto University. The students of this institution are not seldom regarded, and regarded wrongly, let it be said, as a thankless and unappreciative body. But there is nothing so deep-rooted and so universal as their appreciation of, and gratitude for, the great benefits conferred upon them from time to time by great men. Nor are they slow to estimate the value of little benefits even when bestowed by little men. There is no body which realizes the needs of the University more fully than the students themselves. There is no body which evinces a keener interest in her welfare than they do. Of course, in the nature of things, the mass of students is modified yearly. But the same spirit of love for the University and of solicitude for her welfare and prosperity pervades each successive group in an untrammelled, unchanging, and unending flow. Such a spirit now seeks expression to pay its tribute to a distinguished graduate who has won for himself such high political preferment. It wishes to convey its appreciation of his talents and ability. It desires to acknowledge its pride in his noble and generous impulses, and to recognize, however humbly, himself the manifold kindnesses, the great benefits, the innumerable services, which the revered Vice-Chancellor has conferred, unostentatiously, upon the University of Toronto.

CECIL H. CLEGG.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

And behold, the Editor of THE VARSITY said unto me, Write, write straightway, even the deeds and the words of the assemblage of the Lit, which shall be assembled at even of this day. And I obeyed.

And I was in that room, which is beneath the place of the assemblage, being that room wherein are the rolls of the law and the prophets, the major prophets and the minor prophets, and the weather prophets, the which they call newspapers. And there were there many men like wise, which bore great staves, and conversed among themselves, and the burden of their speech was ever, Vote for this one, or vote for that one, for he is a good man and loveth our people.

And the roof, which is the floor of the place of assembly, was smitten with a passing great noise, and all the people rose up and cried aloud, and rushed with a great rush up into the place of assembly. And when they were sat down there entered in one of majestic presence, which is the President; and after him a young man and his face

was exceeding fair to look upon, that all the maidens of the people desired him, and his name is ever upon their lips, and he bore a great book, wherein is written all the deeds of the Lit, from the beginning even unto this day.

And the President said unto the assembly, Come up higher; and they came up. And the young man read a chapter out of the book of the deeds of the Society, which is the Lit; and the people smote the floor and cried aloud, Amen.

And the President read out of the Order of Business, and there was a great silence; until there arose one and asked, saying, What on earth has become of that proposed new edition of the Constitution? And one Hancock, the same being Vice-President, answered him, saying, that he would in seven days move to appoint a committee for the revision of the Constitution; and hearing an outcry among the people, he continued, saying, that revision, being interpreted, was editing. And they were silent.

And they chose first your Councillors, two, writing upon small pieces of paper; and the names of one Hill, being brother to Hammy, and of one Good were written more often than the other names. And in like manner chose they N. T. Johnston to be Councillor from the second year.

And the President demanded nominations for auditors of the Society's accounts. And there rose a man having the book of the law, which is the Constitution, in his hand, and claimed that one of these be a chartered accountant; and another declared that this law was amended. But the President spoke, saying that he reckoned nought of the Constitution, for that there were too many of it. And two undergraduates were appointed, which had neither accounts nor charter.

Then said the President, Behold, the next item is the Literary Programme. And one Sandwell played upon an instrument of strings, making much noise; and when he had ended, the people lifted up their voice and their staff, and commanded him to play again, which in their tongue is called encore. And after him came G. S. Bale, and spake a piece concerning bloomers, the which are the trousers of the daughters of Eve. And they that heard were shaken with much laughter, and held their sides, and once more smote hard upon the floor.

And now came forth Birmingham unto them, of the elders of the tribe of Sophomores, to address the assembly concerning that whereof they were come together. And he strove to persuade the assembly that Protection as a principle is superior to Free Trade. The voice of him is as the bulls of Bashan, and his manner is the manner of one who speaketh to many farmers, and to say that his delivery is fluent were in sooth to draw it mild.

After whom came Watt, the Senior, Lord of the Residents, and as the gentle splash of ripples upon the sunlit strand, after the storm hath cleared, while yet the groundswell heaveth and the northern sky is dark, such was the voice of Watt after the voice of Birmingham. And he called upon the fathers, which spoke concerning political economy, and they heard and shed wisdom upon him. And in due time the President checked him, and he ceased, albeit unwilling.

Then spake one Munns, for the Sophomores, whose words I heard not, for he looked not towards me. And the hair of him upon the front was as a billow that is about to break.

Lastly, there rose up Tasker, of the Seniors, and spake a good speech, having it stored up in his memory; the voice of him is clear and soundeth afar off. And Birmingham replied briefly, and the burden of his remarks was that faith without works is dead.

And the President judged the debate, and his judgment was in favor of the Seniors, who spake denying the glories of Protection. And the people arose and returned each to his own place.

Behold, O! Editor of THE VARSITY, I have written.