

ROUND THE TABLE.

"Quam Durus Venator" sends The Table the following stanzas on the new and wonderful domicile of a learned Professor in Queen's Park Crescent;

AT THE SIGN OF THE FLYING BULLDOG.

Cave, "beware," *canem*, "the dog!"—of old,
In dog-eared books, well-paved, we're told—
Hard by the Roman door-jamb stood the hound
Dalmatian, fast to the pavement bound,
Straining upon his chain, as though he'd say,
Siste viator!—"Stay, tramp, prithee, stay!"—
And the tramp stayed, of the Dalmatian sore afraid.

But here, a dread chimera rules the roof,—
From earth, not terra cotta, keeps aloof,
Not a Dalmatian, but a demnition 'ound,
A canine fowl obscene, mouthing,—unbound,—
Fuge viator!—"Fly, tramp, prithee, fly
This classic door-jamb, nor adventure nigh!"—
And the tramp flies, as that awful portal he espies.

The tramp is free; *mechercule*, he ran amain,
And may be running yet.—Cerberus would fain
Taste grateful rest, and greatly rest our taste
Aweary of tiles and terra cotta paste.
But hapless, covered by double-barrelled fate
The dog-fowl toils at his two-fold estate:
His vulture wings bestride his bulldog jowl,
Anon a howling dog, anon a brooding fowl,
Now howling o'er his brood, now brooding o'er his howl!

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The learned Principal of the Hamilton Ladies' College must have something to do with the conduct of the exchange department of *The Portfolio*, for in every issue of that paper there is almost sure to be some reference to Home Rule for Ireland. Does Dr. Burns lecture on Irish history to his (c)lasses?

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The way in which the usual editorial notices are given in *The Vassar Miscellany* has often amused us. Instead of the customary warnings that "the editors are not responsible for the opinions of contributors, etc.," the *Miscellany* thus renders them:

- (1.) "Each editor is responsible for the *literary merit* of her own department.
- (2.) No editor is responsible for the *sentiment* expressed in any contributed article.
- (3.) *The entire Board of Editors is responsible for typographical errors!*

We may say that the editors carry out these rules excellently, especially the last; the *Miscellany* is exceedingly neat in its typographical appearance. The literary department, while rather limited in extent, considering the size of the monthly, is good, but it is in its *Alumnæ* news and notes that the *Miscellany* excels. In an article on "Hero-Worship," the author quotes Carlyle's dictum, "that sincerity and belief in the sincerity of others are the practical duties of Hero-Worship." It is somewhat curious to read this and then compare it with the Diary which he preserved of his Irish journeys, in which Carlyle, apparently sincere himself, does not place much reliance in the "sincerity of others."

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Our esteemed friend *The College Rambler*, of Illinois College, heaps coals of fire upon our head in its issue of the 11th of February. *THE VARSITY*, not long ago, had occasion to condemn the character of the "local" columns of the *Rambler* and some other exchanges. Hear now what

the *Rambler* says of *THE VARSITY*:—"We consider *THE VARSITY* the best of the weekly papers."

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Student Life, published at Washington University, St. Louis, contains a number of interesting articles in its February issue, notably a poem, "How the Winter Grew so Cold," which embodies a very pretty conceit in graceful and melodious form. There is also an article on Bishop Tegner's "Frithjof Saga," reviewing the plot and action of that dramatic poem. It will be remembered that our Glee Club gave Max Bruch's musical setting of this "Saga" at the conversazione of 1886. The editorial department of *Student Life* is rather weak, and the locals are for the most part of the usual personal character. Both departments might be improved.

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The Chironian, a medical journal, reaches us from the New York Homœopathic Medical College. It devotes itself, with conspicuous success, to the interests of its college and special professional constituency. It is well edited and exceptionably neat typographically.

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The last number of *The Lantern*, Ohio State University, is more than usually interesting. It contains all the orations delivered at the recent state oratorical contest, in which a representative of the O. S. U. carried off first prize. We are heartily in accord with our worthy contemporary in the remarks which it directs towards those college editors who are so fond of being very witty at the expense of girls colleges, girls' college papers, and college girls generally. Such paragraphs as that giving the value of the amount of chewing-gum supposed to be consumed by the college girls of the United States, go the rounds of the college press during the whole year and are pointless and silly. The Harvard Annex, Vassar, Wellesley and many other colleges for girls are no mean rivals of the institutions from which many of these brilliant young male journalists come; and the exchanges which *THE VARSITY* receives from the girls' colleges are, on the average, much superior to many which come from some very pretentious college-for-men-only. It is about time that the annual joke about Vassar and the other girls' colleges was given the six years' hoist.

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Rev. Professor Campbell, in his "Talk About Books," which department he conducts in the *Presbyterian College Journal*, Montreal, refers thus to our Song Book:—

"A very imposing, large, octavo book, of 175 pages, is the 'University of Toronto Song Book,' published by the Suckling & Sons, the music publishers of Toronto. It includes all the songs that students delight in, embracing, of course, those utterly ridiculous ones, whose merit is that of the terrier of whom the intending lady purchaser said, 'How ugly he is!' and to whom the genial dog fancier replied, 'Why, mum, that's the beauty of 'im.' As some ancient products of my muse find a place in my *Alma Mater* Song Book, I am necessarily prohibited from saying anything of the many original songs and translations from the French and German, contributed by Toronto University men, from President Wilson down to poetical undergraduates, after whose names are written years that so far are not. A lady graduate is among these benefactors, or malefactors, as the case may be. There is an original temperance song among them, as an antidote to 'The Flowing Bowl' and 'The Tavern in this Town.' French Canadian songs are well represented, and so are those of old France and of Germany. Mr. J. E. Jones, the chief editor, has done his work very well, and the University is to be congratulated on the appearance of this literary production. McGill College has already a very good song book, but it will need to make a stride in the next edition if it intends to keep in advance of Toronto."

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