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The Toronto World.

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ELEVENTH YEAR. SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1890.---EIGHT PAGES. ONE CENT.

OLD 'VARSITY IN ASHES

Ontario's Great Seat of Learning Ruined by Flames.

A WIERD SPECTACLE IN THE PARK

The Loss Will Be Over One Million Dollars.

A COAL OIL LAMP CAUSES THE MISHAP

Hundreds of Gay Revelers Disappointed by the Catastrophe.

HOW A MERRY DANCE WAS DOOMED

Graphic Pictures by The World's Young Men--All of the Beautiful Interior and the Famous Appointments Furnish Fuel for the Devastating Elements--How the Firemen Were Handicapped in Their Work--The Building Was Not Provided With Proper Protection--The Alarm Sounded from the Wrong Box--How Convocation Hall Was Licked Up--Thousands of People View the Spectacle--Statements About Insurance.

THE beautiful college and university building in Queen's Park, the pride of the city and the glory of the province alike, the finest effect in architecture in the country, is in ruins.

The destruction began at 6.10 last night and continued till midnight. But the main damage was done before 9 o'clock.

The explosion of a coal oil lamp started a fire on the main stair-way (leading to the library reading rooms) in the southeast corner of the building, and with the rapidity of lightning it spread in two directions, north and west, until everything in the main building and the east wing was destroyed.

The damage to the university in loss of buildings, library, museum specimens, instruments, not to say inconvenience and break in the work of the institution, must exceed a million dollars.

All the records of the university are gone.

The evening had been set apart for the annual conversazione, and it was in the preparations for this event that the fire had its origin.

SIR DANIEL WILSON,
President of University College.

Two of the assistants were carrying a box with a number of lighted lamps up the southeast stairway, to be used in lighting the microscopic specimens in the reading rooms above, when one of the lamps exploded. The men were unable to control the flames.

The library, with its 35,000 volumes, some of which cannot be replaced, and worth $120,000 to $150,000, was the first destroyed.

The building cost about $400,000 35 to 40 years ago, when building was cheap. It could not be replaced to-day for twice that sum.

The only part remaining is the round laboratory (now the physical museum) at the southwest corner, and the residence, being in the rear.

SOUNDING THE ALARM.

The First Box Was Rung at 6 3-4 p.m., the Second at 7 o'clock.

The first alarm was rung from box 91, Grosvenor and St. Vincent-streets, at 6¾ p.m. The Yorkville-avenue, Yonge-street, Rose-avenue and College-street divisions responded, as did also the Bay-street hook and ladder contingent.

Just before the alarm a telephone message was received at the Central Fire Hall, Lombard-street, apparently from the university, and the operator was just telephoning to Yonge-street Fire Hall in regard to it as the gong sounded.

The second alarm came at 7 o'clock, just 15 minutes later, and was answered by Cowan-avenue, Portland-street and Queen-street divisions. It was just 13 minutes later when the general alarm rung, and Duke-street, Wilton-avenue, Lombard-street and Dundas-street brigades were soon on the scene.

The alarm was first given from box 91 by Policeman Stewart (149) at 6¾. "I was in St. Alban's-street," he said, "and I first discovered the fire on the east side of the building. The reels from Yonge-street fire hall first responded. The whole police force is here, Chief Grasset, Deputy Chief Stuart and all the inspectors of divisions. The fire started through the upsetting of a coal oil lamp."

The Engineer's Statement of How It Started.

F. Eversfield, the engineer of the university, was in the building when the blaze first started and was able to state a few facts regarding the accident which caused the fire. According to his story several employes were engaged in decorating the senate chamber for the conversazione and Mr. Archibald Pride, the sub-curator, assisted by a companion, was carrying a tray of lighted lamps up the stairs that led to the chamber. When almost at the top Pride slipped with his end of the tray, which caused all the lamps to fall on the steps. An explosion immediately occurred, and the blaze soon communicated to the surrounding woodwork. The two men, becoming frightened, it is supposed, endeavored to get out of the eastern door. Finding, however, that this was locked they turned and ran through the corridors to the students' rooms. The students were all engaged in dressing for the conversazione and a general alarm was raised. By this time the flames were bursting through the windows of Convocation Hall. Policeman Stewart (149) observed the fire and immediately rang box 91. Before the arrival of the brigade an attempt was made by the engineer and students to quench the flames with hose, but their efforts proved of no avail, as the heat was becoming insupportable and the pressure of water was not sufficient to throw a stream more than a dozen feet.

It was about 6½ when the tray of lamps was upset.

Chief Ardagh's Statement.

At 11¼ last night just as he was leaving the scene of the fire to change his clothes ready for the night watch The World saw Chief Ardagh of the fire brigade. He said: "We had to carry the water 150 feet to reach the fire. There was only one small hydrant on the university grounds. It is but a 4-inch one, totally inadequate for anything save a very small fire. It was not the slightest use for last night's big blaze. When the brigade arrived on the ground the eastern wing was one mass of flames.

"There was not the slightest delay on our part, but there was a serious mistake on the part of those who gave the alarm. It was given from box 91, St. Vincent and Grosvenor-streets, instead of College and McCaul-streets. I do not think, whatever pressure there might have been that we could have saved the eastern wing, the fire had such a hold when we arrived. It was positively impossible to do so; but we might have saved much more of the building and property therein had we been promptly and properly summoned.

"Two of my men were injured: one in the back, the other on the foot by falling rafters.

"I estimate the damage altogether, property and buildings, at about $1,000,000.

"Three sections of the brigade will remain on the ground all night: the hook-and-ladder of No. 1, Portland-street No. 2 and reel, and Dundas-street hose-reel.

"Almost the entire brigade turned out promptly; but when I found out the state of affairs I sent back six sections: Yonge-street, Rose-avenue, Wilton-avenue, Berkeley-street, Ossington-avenue and Cowan-avenue. They were useless for lack of water. The only sections that did not arrive on the scene were Brock-avenue in St. Mark's Ward, Bolton-avenue over the Don and Cowan-avenue in St. Alban's Ward.

"I believe all the blame of the destructive fire rests with the University authorities for not having due precautions against fire, no proper water supply, and the lighting of such a big building with coal oil lamps.

"My men worked as hard as any men could and but for them the destruction would have been much greater."

The Vandals Were There.

Under and before the main entrance stood little groups of students and graduates conversing together of the happy and profitable times spent within. And there were not wanting, too, vandals of modern time who came to look for costly instruments thrown into the snow in the hope of saving them from destruction in the flames. These the officers soon dispersed. Near midnight the university was a ruin, but a stately ruin; lighted up from every niche and corner with a sort of false splendor, it reared its massive pile awfully magnificent. The great tower in front was cracked from summit to base and every moment threatened to fall and crush those who ventured near the archway. An hour later the crowds had departed and none but a few watchmen remained with the charred and blackened ruins of Ontario's seat of learning.

HERE'S A VIVID PICTURE.

How One of The World's Young Men Sums up the Great Fire During its Progress.

When I reached the university shortly after 7 o'clock the fire had obtained a strong hold of nearly the whole of the southern and western sides of the massive building. Thousands of people had by this time assembled, and by every avenue of approach excited throngs were hurrying thitherward.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' CHAIR (1860.)

The flames had been distinctly seen from Yonge and Queen-streets, and the residents of McCaul-street had a red vista of flame which shot high above Wycliffe College. At this time large numbers of guests, all unaware of the catastrophe, had entered their carriages and were en route for a scene of rejoicing and festivity. Even the street cars had their quota of ladies and gentlemen in evening dress elate with hope and talking the while of the expected brilliance of the annual conversazione. Dire was the disappointment when the fateful news was broken to them, recalling vividly to my mind Byron's immortal lines "Before Waterloo":

Ah! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,
And cheeks all pale, which but an hour ago
Blush'd at the praise of their own loveliness.

Laments Among the Throng.

More than one quoted the concluding line of the stanza: "O! who would guess that upon night so sweet such awful morn would rise." And reversing the simile 'twas perfectly true. No one dreamt at morn of the fearful scene of desolation at night. The halls which were to be jubilant with song and the sound of them that feast, were at the time I arrived burning cauldrons, suggesting the fiery furnaces of Nebuchadnezzar's days. The hundreds of oil lamps (for the University had no gas) and the scores of yards of evergreen decorations and bunting, put up by the jolly students to add to the eclat of the fete, served but as fuel to the devouring flames.

"Ah, me!" said one elderly gentleman to me, as he stood ankle-deep in the slush and was well-nigh suffocated with smoke, my fur cap meantime smudging with the host of sparks—"Ah! me!" the poor students. I was once one myself, when the university first opened. The boys have lost all their books and traps, and many of them are poor. Then look at the library, it is perished like that of Alexandria. It was to the works on the library shelves that many of them were as much indebted as to the professors' lectures."

And many others were well-nigh heart-broken, and girls cried in sympathy with their student friends. 'Twas a sight seldom to be witnessed to see the thousands of upturned faces irradiated with the ruddy glare, and reckless of the seas of melted snow and the gusts of hot air, standing mutely watching the universal wreck.

Looked Like the Burning of Sebastopol.

As the time sped on the fire won its rapid way. Every window was, as it were, the door of a blast furnace. Out leaped the flames with a loud resonance. Fanned by the stiff breeze everything gave way to the fire fiend. The spandrils and architraves and all the combustible fixings of the rooms burned like thousands of flambeaux, and as the youngsters close by me with apt realization and naivete remarked: "It looks just like the burning of Sebastopol and the burning of Moscow we saw at the Exhibition."

It was not long before the flames shot through the groined roofs and shed a lurid glare for miles around. As the timbers gave way to the element crash after crash was heard with thunderous effect, and burning pieces of woodwork were hurled far away. The sparks were myriad, and carried by the wind were as the fiery sirocco of the desert and as thick during the time the fire was at its zenith as the flakes of snow have been in any snowstorm this winter. Horrified and eager and half-choked with smoke, the crowd hurried from east to south, both of which points of the university were everywhere ablaze where anything combustible lay in the track of the fire. Like the storming of a palace was it when the sheeting of the cupolas and tower heavily fell on the ground below.

No attempt was made to save these portions of the structure, and futile indeed would the effort have been.

Only a Blackened Wreck.

At 9 o'clock the fire had well-nigh exhausted itself on the side facing Queen's Park, and from the lurid lights within the outlines of the burned-out windows and gutted walls stood sad survivors of the wreck. The walls had become blackened with the smoke and the sight vividly recalled the ruins of bygone ecclesiastical and monastic buildings, to which so many Canadians and Americans yearly pay pilgrimages of grace and pleasure during the summer months.

But if the fierce ardor of the flames had abated on the eastern side, all around the main entrance burned as a furnace—a veritable inferno. The big massive doors were but as matchwood, molten lead leaped down, redhot shingles fell athwart the burning pile. Tens of thousands stood aghast (with the exception of the delighted and excited juveniles of which all parts of the city had lent a large contingent). The sward in front was cracked from summit to base and every moment threatened to fall and crush those who ventured near the archway. An hour later the crowds had departed and football matches have been played was the rendezvous of the fire brigade, and from this place could be seen the brave firemen on their ladders and on coigns of vantage on the roofs, manfully fighting the flames and doing the only practical thing they could, beating back the devouring element from the extreme eastern part of the building.

The police of course were in strong force, and serviceable they were in keeping back adventurous youths from too near approach to the burning pile. At 8 o'clock the heat from this veritable cauldron itself did this, and anon the rush of smoke, thick as Egyptian darkness, compelled a retreat to remoter spots. "Never in Toronto was the like of this seen" was the burden of every utterance. "It is the most disastrous fire I have known," said University Trustee John Hoskins. "The entire province will mourn and no one will be able to appreciate the fearful loss to education which this disaster, coming just before the examinations, entails. The library," he continued, "was a priceless one. It contained manuscripts and works which cannot be replaced."

The Dear Old Tomes.

Another well-informed former student talked pathetically of old tomes, some of which were valued at $1200 each; of the destruction of what all the loyal youths are proud off, the Prince of Wales' chair, of the gargoyles and presentation cups and trophies, and the much-prized paintings.

Talk of the anxiety of "waiting for the verdict," immortalized by painter's brush, it was as nothing to that of a body of students, who breathlessly hurried up and importuned me as to the fate of their college effects.

In the crowd I mixed and scanned them closely; there were our principal citizens who had hurriedly driven up on knowledge of the fateful news; ministers of various churches; nearly everyone from the adjacent Wycliffe College; the heads of the Observatory, Trinity College; shop lads and lasses by the hundred, and old students galore who recounted the brave old times and jolly doings which relieved the tedium of college life. Reminiscences of former conversats were certainly in order, and I was mentally reminded of the great crowd in the far-off old-world days who were present at the Phœnix-like Temple, who wept when they remembered their house burned with fire and by the enemy dismantled.

And with heavy hearts the crowd began to thin. I came away at the lapse of a couple of hours meditating on the transitoriness of even stone-built universities and the futility of even learned professors to stand against the fierce onslaught of the elemental forces.

Great and glorious, honored and distinguished has Toronto University been in the past, and the saddest day in its 50 years' record is St. Valentine's Day, 1890, when the proudest educational institution of fair and wealthy Ontario was by fire destroyed.

ONE OF THE WORLD'S YOUNG MEN.

OTHER EYE-WITNESES TALK.

What Mr. John Plascott Had to Say---A Graduate's Story.

Mr. John Plascott of the Physical Department told The World that all the instruments in that section were saved, but some were slightly damaged. The two principal losses in the matter of contents were the library and museum. A portion of the latter was saved but in a demoralized condition. "K" company's armory, valued at $5000, was among the first to go, not even a bayonet being saved. The School of Science instruments were injured to the extent of $2000. The registrar's office was completey gutted, but Mr. Plascott believes the more important documents will be saved, as they were in the stone vault, which is supposed to be fireproof. The story of the origin of the fire as told by him was that Archibald Pride and his assistant, a man named George, were carrying a tray of lighted lamps from the ground floor to the library. Pride was going up first, when he let the tray fall and the lamps with it. George had a narrow escape from being burnt as well as building, some of the oil falling on him.

An Onlooker's Account.

An old graduate who has seen many a day in the university told the following story in effect: "Strolling near the classic pile just as the last streak of day cast a faint glow over the white canopy of snow, in thinking of many days spent within its massive walls, I found myself all at once within the shadow of the eastern wing and looking up at the windows of Convocation Hall. As I glanced at the stained glass I noticed that one of the windows seemed to be lit up. The light became more vivid and presently a sheet of flame flashed up, and spreading to other windows the whole eastern corridor seemed lighted up resplendent as for some great entertainment. An officer was near the spot and the city was soon alarmed with the tidings that old Toronto University was ablaze.

"Reel after reel came rushing up the wide avenue leading to the great archway in front. A dozen streams played upon the flames, but of little avail were they to cope with the strong northwestern breeze. And now the library and the senate chamber were a mass of lurid fire. Volumes of ancient lore, epics of classic writers, of Homer and of Virgil and some works that can never be replaced, were all consumed.

"Meantime a heavy shower of sparks like a fiery snow storm drove the thousands of spectators eastward from the building. Many more anxious to see the ruin complete lingered, shielding themselves from the fiery shower behind trees, behind anything, looking like Dore's pictures of the lost souls in Dante's Inferno. But still they stayed until the end and until little but bleak, bare walls and charred embers remained to be gazed upon. Late in the night the vast bell in the main tower fell with a terrific crash, scattering for yards around the massive, glowing timbers and a shower of sparks. The iron gates of the main entrance were swung wide open and within the fire formed a glowing, brilliant arch.

"The gates were almost heated red hot. At the rear of the pile and on the west side of Convocation Hall I looked down into a glowing furnace which, to convert it into a semblance of Hades, needed only imagination. From above would fall every moment some heavy piece of sculptured stone, and at times it seemed that even the walls of the old hall must topple into the flaming mass. The stained glass windows were all broken out and from within the brilliant light shone not fitfully, but as an illuminated palace for some gay festivity.

"The effect was all the more startling from the deep gloom shadowing around the dark pine trees outside coming into such striking contrast with this vivid light."

RANDOM REMARKS OF THE FIRE.

The Insurance Said to be $175,000—Looking for Bursar Smith.

J. E. Berkeley Smith, the bursar of the university, was an unknown quantity last night. Enquiry at his residence at 9½ resulted in the statement that he was up at the university and enquiry there betrayed the fact that he was at his residence. A second visit there was equally unavailing, so it is opined that Mr. Smith was in hiding for the time being. A gentleman well versed in university matters told The World a story which might explain Mr. Smith's evident reluctance to be interviewed. The building and contents, he said, was insured not long ago for three years at $350,000, but on the night of the annual conversat, which of course was last night, the insurance was not in operation owing to the great crowds visiting the university on the occasion in question, and the consequent increased risk. On one occasion, a few years ago, the university people got a permit from the insurance companies, which kept the policies in force for the night of the conversat, but it is supposed that that precaution was omitted yesterday, and if this is a fact the great loss of last night will fall directly on the university without being ameliorated by a single dollar of insurance money. Mr. Smith, as bursar, had charge of all insurance matters in connection with the university and hence his silence in the present instance.

A third visit to Bursar Smith at an early hour this morning elicited the information that the total insurance was $175,000.

The vice-chancellor telegraphed from Ottawa last night that he did not believe the total insurance exceeded $140,000.

About the Residents' Effects.

For a while it seemed as if the residents' wing would be saved. About 8½ the Dean, Professor Baker and the 50 students who lived in the residence began to remove their effects. The Dean's rather pleasant quarters were immediately turned upside down. His pictures, his chairs, his bronzes and other bric-a-brac were by willing hands carried into the house and stables of Mr. Howland of the Ontario Bank. Meanwhile the residents packed up their valises, beds, blankets and other gaudy if not artistic miscellanea, including portraits of friends and popular actresses and other articles which generally find a lodgment in a student's room. All these things were indiscriminately piled in the quadrangle or removed to places of safety. The quad soon presented a wondrous sight, piles of bedding, furniture and miscellaneous litter. Some of the youths, over-enthusiastic in their desire to save their effects, threw them out of third story windows, and great was the fall and complete the wreck.

The Phœnix Act Must be Repeated.

There is nothing to be done but re-erect the building on a grander scale and on sounder principles. It must be fire-proof. Instead of one there ought to be half-a-dozen separate and detached buildings. A library in connection with the parliamentary library ought to be a separate structure. So the physical laboratory and museum; the residence; and then the lecture rooms. Just where the money is to come from cannot be stated at this moment. But the Legislature must rise equal to the occasion by a money and by a land grant; our wealthy men might come forward; the insurance money will be something, and in one way and another a large sum must be raised.

Sorely Wounded.

The university has been wounded sorely at the very moment when she was just taking on a new and grander development. With a prospect of an early increase in her income, a policy of university extension of new buildings, new instruments and appliances, of taking up new lines of teaching, these were some of the directions the proposed improvements were to take. But all this is checked for the present. All that remains intact is the new Biological Department near the guns. This building is about to be greatly enlarged, accommodation having been planned for the museum that was destroyed last night.

There also remains the School of Science, which too has been greatly enlarged (by two or three acres of floor room), but it is only roofed in and will not be available for the present.

The Library.

The library contained many rare volumes. There were historical papers in regard to Canada that cannot be replaced; a couple of set of Audubon's Birds of America, worth $500 to $1000, only two other copies of which exist in Canada. There were only 100 books out in the hands of the students. In the centre of the library was a statue of William of Wykeham in episcopal robes, one of the first patrons and founders of learning in England.

Haste to the Rescue.

This was the cry and hearty was the response. "Save the museum" was the watchword, and willing hands pell-mell seized stuffed specimens and unscientifically handled skeletons in their haste to rescue these instructive examples. Into all things mundane the ludicious enters, and it is surprising how close to laughter lies the region of tears. Strange sights some of the students presented as they shouldered apes and peacocks, squirrels, beavers, preserved tapeworms and lizards in bottles. The motive was good, little recked the method. The curator will have a fine job readjusting his specimens, some of which it is feared will be non est.

Dynamite Suggested.

During the course of the fire The World saw a little gentleman talking in a very excited manner to Col. Grassett, chief of police. I went up and joined in the discussion. The little man proved to be Dr. Troutman, the Spadina-avenue dentist, who was strongly advising the chief that dynamite should at once be placed at the angle of the west end and the connection blown up, thereby debaring the further progress of the flames. The doctor had seen the plan tried in the great Boston fire with great success. When I said, "Well, Doctor, where are you going to get your dynamite?" the suggestor was not able to give exact information, but he still maintained the proposition that dynamite was the proper thing in the emergency.

A Strong Contingent of Police.

There were 30 policemen on the scene of the fire in charge of Deputy-Chief Stuart and all the inspectors of the various divisions were present. They did great service in keeping the immense crowd back from the building and prevented any purloining of goods and effects from the grounds. Six men patroled the building all night to prevent theft. Late at night the police caught one man carrying off an instrument from the physical laboratory They took possession of the property and expedited the theft's departure by a vigorous application of the boot.

Convocation Hall Licked Up.

It was a sight to see the way in which the beautiful Convocation Hall, with its handsome grained roof, fell a prey to the flames. The fire shot out of its five large windows on the east side all in a moment and it did not take five minutes (the wind was then strong) to lick it right up.

Why the Lamps Were Used.

For some years it has been proposed to do away with the conversazione on account of the danger. There was very little gas lighting in the building, hence the great number of coal oil lamps that had to be brought in on special occasions. Want of funds has been the excuse for delay in putting in gas.

Vice-Chancellor Mulock Interviewed.

The World had a talk over the wire with William Mulock, M.P., vice-chancellor of the university. He was in the House at Ottawa. He said he would leave on the 10¾ train for Toronto and will be here this morning at 8. He thought the insurance on the building was only $160,000, and on the library $40,000. He had informed Mr. Blake, the chancellor, of the fire.

FIRE FLIES.

Notes and Gossips of the Catastrophe--A Budget in Brief.

The saved museum specimens were stored in the dining hall.

The Conversazione Committee had disposed of all their tickets and consequently will not rely on their guarantee.

Prof. Oldwright viewed the flames from the quad in his flowing academical robes.

Godwin, one of the youths who upset the fatal lamp, notwithstanding his game leg, was an expert at baseball and football and practised with the students during the season.

Flags from the Government House and Argonaut Rowing Club will never be returned.

It was amusing to see Secretary McQuarrie and President Schultz lug the baseball bats, bags, etc., into the quad.

There were 250 invitations for the Residence dance, which has always been a very select affair.

The famous old tower bell was dislodged at 8½.

The Heating and Lighting Committee did their work in excellent form.

Everybody agreed that the guests were given a warm reception.

McKim was a disappointed man. Convers[illegible] is always a red-letter day for him, when he shows off "K" Company's guns and r[illegible] and his own Balaklava medals.

Door Porter Durance gave the tower key to the firemen too late for them to gain an entrance into that quarter.

The residence men billeted with their various friends last night.

In the Senate Chamber were fine portraits of Sir Edmund Head, Lord and Lady Lansdowne, a picture of the Colisseum at Rome, the Prince of Wales' chair, and the chairs of the Chancellor and the Vice-Chancellor, and in the approach to the Senate Chamber there was a splendid full length portrait of the late Dr. McCaul.

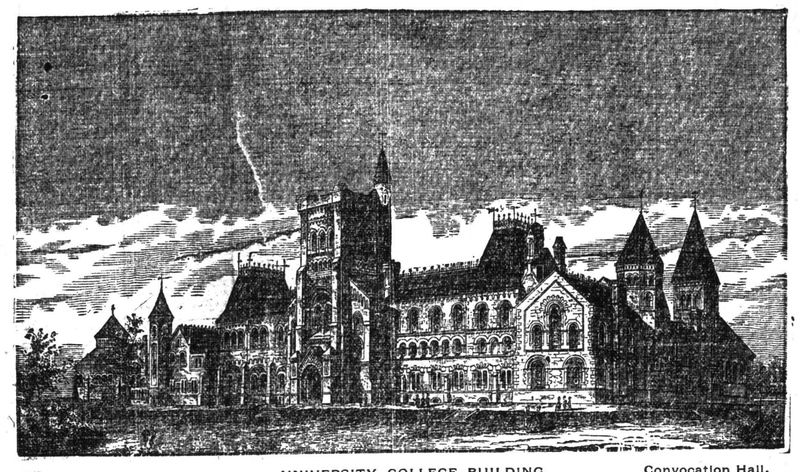
"Another example of the eternal cussedness of thing," said a graduate last night. "Why does not the beastly old residence burn and leave convocation and the main halls."

Supper was just over and the residence men were donning their dress suits when the alarm was given. Many rushed out in dishabille to the scene.

The fatal lamps upset exactly at 6.10. Ten minutes later the Literary Society's reading-room, the stairway leading to the library and Professor Young's historical lecture-room were in a mass of flames.

The roof of the library tower was the first to disappear, then fell the covering of the convocation cupola. Soon afterwards that of the museum turret and finally the interior and

Continued on page four.



Physical Labratory. UNIVERSITY COLLEGE BUILDING. Convocation Hall.

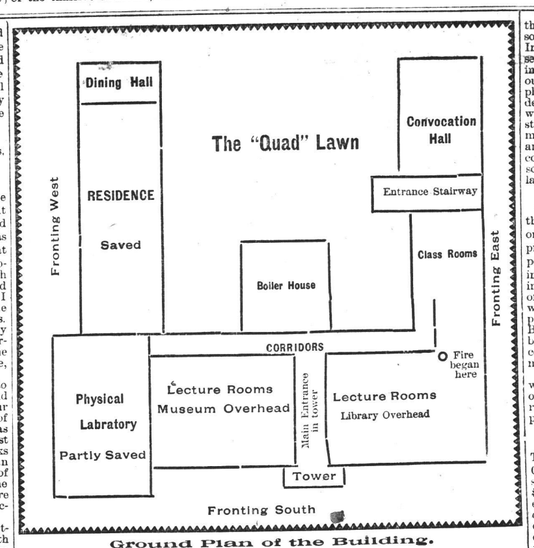
Norman in Architecture.

The architecture of the University building is Norman, and with respect to its interior and exterior arrangement everything was done to give the whole an appearance of elaborate finish in every detail. The general outline is in the form of a square with a quadrangle 200 feet wide facing the north. The chief elevation of the building, however, faces the south, the frontage being 300 feet in length and with the massive tower, 120 feet in height, in the centre, the whole structure is given that mediæval aspect which the designer evidently intended. The east front is 260 feet in length, with a square entrance surmounted with a smaller tower than that seen at the southern entrance. The west end of the building is 200 feet long. The north side of the quadrangle faces the park. The visitor, on going in from the main entrance, passes from class-room to class-room and other well-arranged apartments, finished in keeping with the magnificent external part of the massive structure, until Convocation Hall is reached, which is the main attraction for students and the general public. In close connection with the buildings is the School of Practical Science, which has charge of the instruction given in chemistry, engineering, mining and assaying.

The building was of stone and brick but the roofs were of timber, slated, and carried by immense *white-pine beams*, varnished, and were of the most inflammable nature. The amount of pine timber in the building was enormous. There were immense areas of pine floors and these went like tinder.

The buildings were completed in 1859 from designs, it is said, by Cumberland & Storm, architects, Toronto, and were thereupon occupied by the university and college, which had for some years previously found headquarters in the Parliament buildings on Front-street.

The situation and surroundings of the University are congenial to the purpose of learning. Secluded in a generous exposure of restful nature past the barricades of foliage no echo of the city's busy noises are carried.



Ground Plan of the Building.

Clearing sale of furniture, upholstered goods, mixed and woven wire mattrasses. Buy now at your own price at The People's Furniture Warerooms, 161 Yonge-street.

The Wanderers' ball proved a grand affair last evening and it owed its success not a little to White the shirt maker.

Tutti Frutti for indigestion.

Trowern, Jewelry Manufacturer, has removed from Yonge-street to 113 King-street west, south side, four doors east of Rossin House. 246

The Sheffield House Importing Company (Registerd),
65 Yonge-street, below King. New salad bowls, fish eaters, cheese scoops, grape scissors, &c. C. E. Robinson, Manager.

Families leaving the city or giving up housekeeping can have their furniture carefully stored at moderate cost with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street east.

Advances made on merchandise warehoused with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street east.

Dineen's Fur Sale.

Fine grey robes, large sizes $7, small sizes $6.50, and all other robes selling below cost at W. & D. Dineen's great clearing sale. Remember the address, corner King and Yonge-streets.

Stop Watches.

Intricate and complicated watch work my forte. E. Beeton, High Grade Watch Specialist, opposite Postoffice.

Manufacturers, by warehousing their surplus stock with Mitchell, Miller & Co., receive negotiable warehouse receipts.

Where did you get that coat? At the British Arms Clothing Store, cor. Yonge and Shuter-streets. They give full value.

Merchants can warehouse goods in bond or free with Mitchell, Miller & Co. Negotiable warehouse receipts issued; rate of insurance low.

Starry Night Valse.

A. & S. Nordheimer, in view of the many enquiries made, beg to announce that the "Starry Night Valse," composed by Emma Frazer Blackstock and played with such marked success at the Royal Canadian Yacht Club Ball (for whom it was written and dedicated), is now in the hands of the printers and will be ready for issue on Saturday, 22rd inst.

Art in Dress.

The latest in overcoats is the "Talma." It is a handsome, stylish and graceful garment. Taylor & Co., Art Tailors, 89 Yonge-street. 136

Call and secure bargains at the clearing sale of furniture, upholstered goods, mixed and woven wire mattrasses. The People's Furniture Warerooms, 161 Yonge-street.

An immense line of men's heavy all-wool tweed jackets at $2.50, worth from $5 to $6. Come while they last. British Arms Clothing Store, 221 Yonge-steeet, cor. Shuter.

Largest Ever Brought to Toronto.

The most extensive stock of tiles ever imported to Toronto and the best variety are to be seen at the grate and mantel emporium of W. Millichamp, Sons & Co., 31 Adelaide east. See reduced price list of mantels and place your order early. Telephone 955. 246

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them. 246

The numerous sales of our noted overcoats from $4 up testify to the superiority of their quality, style and low prices. British Arms Clothing Store.

Universal Opinion.

Young men of terpsichorean tendencies say that quinn's eighty-five cent full-dress glove is of better quality and shape than gloves that they have been paying one-twenty-five for in other establishments. These gloves are guaranteed.

The Ontario Mutual Life

is, with one exception, the oldest Canadian Life Assurance Company. It has paid the largest ratio of cash profits to policy-holders of any life company doing business in Canada. J. L. Troy, city agent, 32 Church street. 6

DEATHS.

CHRISTIE—At 216 Huron-street, Feb. 13, Peter Christie, aged 44 years. Funeral on Saturday, Feb. 15, at 3 o'clock p.m., to the Necropolis.

Fair and Colder.

Weather for Ontario: West to north winds, fair weather, lower temperature.

TEMPERATURE AT 8 P.M.*

Edmonton —8, Qu'Appelle —10, Winnipeg —4, Toronto 37, Montreal 38, Quebec 36, Halifax 36.
*Temperatures below zero indicated by the sign —.

Frank Cayley Offers

for lease a warehouse just being completed, having all the latest improvements in hoists and heatings; one of the best built and most central location in Toronto, being northeast corner of Front and Bay-streets; will be ready for occupation on or before April the first.