

The School of Practical Science was defeated in an Association football match with the Dental College by 3--0. The match was very close during the first half, but in the absence of Morrison (Cap.), who was laid up with a twisted ankle, the forward line showed a lack of combination.

Rumors have come to headquarters of late of a conspiracy among certain young fellows, whom we shall refrain from mentioning; the object is to place beneath the tap all freshy, be they Freshmen, Sophomores, or Seniors. The next will be one of the third year we are told, whose name begins with R. So beware and make yourself generally scarce between lectures. And as a thankoffering to VARSITY for the timely warning, send in a dollar as your subscription to VARSITY.

Sudbury is supposed to be where the great nickel mines are situated, but as a matter of fact, Copper Cliff is the centre. Copper Cliff is a little "shack" town, about three miles from Sudbury, and is about as bleak a place as one could imagine. The bleakness is caused by the clouds of sulphuric smoke, constantly rising from the roast beds. The smoke bleaches everything around, and not a green blade of grass is to be seen. As a minister remarked: If Dante ever came to earth again, he would advise him to go to Copper Cliff to get some pointers on the Inferno?

The Canadian Copper Company at present are working five mines, of which the Copper Cliff and Stobie are the most important. The Copper Cliff is over a thousand feet deep, and has 11 levels. The Stobie mine is about 9 miles from the smelter, which is situated in Copper Cliff. The ore, after being hoisted from the mine, is broken and sized; it is then piled into heaps, about 120 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 20 feet high. A layer of cord wood is first laid, and the ore piled on top of this; the heap being lighted will burn of its own accord, owing to the sulphur in the ore. The roasting process takes about ten months. The roasted ore is then smelted into matte; this matte contains nickel, copper, iron and sulphur, the chief constituents.

The matte is then broken up and shipped to the United States, where it is refined.

The smelter is quite extensive, and what strikes the eye at first sight is the tremendous pile of black slag beside it; the slag from the smelter is allowed to run into water, where it granulates; this granular slag is used for ballast on the railroad.

At one time—after smelting the ore, which is done in a water jacket furnace—the matte was further treated in a Bessemer converter, which extracted the iron and sulphur, thus making a perfect matte, but this has been given up, as it is cheaper to refine the crude matte.

The converters now lie idle, and the huge blast engines are silent, and covered with dope, to protect them from rusting, for all iron is quickly rusted, owing to the sulphuric fumes which are constantly in the air.

This summer about 1,000 men were employed at the smelter and the different mines. These miners are of many nationalities, English, French-Canadians, Poles, and Swedes, and as a rule, are a very quiet, sober people.

THE "LIT."

When I reached the "Lit." on Friday evening there was already a good crowd on hand. Shortly after eight o'clock the meeting opened with Dr. Wickett in the chair.

After Mr. Le Sueur had read a very complete and detailed account of the proceedings of the first meeting, the crowd got down to business. Mr. Armour caused a smile by suggesting that the society generously allow members to pay up back fees. There seemed to be no rational objection to this, though, perhaps, it is exceeding the ordinary bounds of generosity.

Then followed some routine matters. Suddenly Mr. Patterson began to report on the progress of the Inter-collegiate Debating Union. His voice was very soothing; he spoke steadily, in measured tones, dispassionately. When Mr. Patterson had finished, the committee's report was endorsed.

At this point, the meeting returned to business arising out of the minutes, and Mr. Brown gave it as his opinion that the society should guarantee the success of the proposed University Dinner. On Mr. McKay's motion, the Executive will appoint a Dinner Committee, which should have full power to deal with all questions with respect thereto.

Business moved on slowly again; sometimes it was a little difficult to catch all that was being said, but at last Mr. Armour's weighty words were heard. He moved that the election for the Business Board of VARSITY be held immediately after the nominations, as it was urgent that the successful candidate should get to work at once. The society agreed, and Messrs. McGregor and Cunningham were proposed for this responsible office. The opponents for the position of Freshman representative on the Editorial Board—Messrs. Fudger and Bray—were also started on their race. When the ballots had been gathered and taken to that little room, where so many elections have been fought out, it was found that the society favored the nominees of the Editorial and Business Boards, and consequently Dr. Wickett declared Messrs. Fudger and McGregor elected.

Mr. Paterson and Mr. Hamilton were then nominated as First Year Councillors on the "Lit." Executive. On Mr. McDougall's motion, Dr. Wickett was appointed to represent Toronto on the committee which is to manage the proposed Debating Union. Then Mr. Brown got permission to organize a chorus to assist in the regular meetings. He raised somewhat of a furore by stating that the chorus would have nothing to do with our unfortunate Glee Club.

By this time business was about over, and the programme was opened by Mr. Klotz with a piano solo, which aroused everybody to life; he responded with an encore to the applause which followed. After Mr. Klotz had sat down, Mr. Howe recited in good style Kipling's ballad, "Gunga Din." Mr. Howe, too, was called upon for an encore.

And now it was time for the debate as to whether the United States were justified in intervening in Cuba. Political Science, championed by Mr. McLean, and Mr. Mitchell said "yes"—while Philosophy, represented by Mr. McAlpine, and Mr. Martin, were equally positive in answering "no." The harrowing details of Spanish misrule in the fair Pearl of the Antilles, and the barbaric treatment of her self-sacrificing patriots, as painted by the affirmative, caused many a moist eye in the audience, while the way in which the negative depicted the grasping greed of American monopolists, and the high character of the Spanish administration, left the minds of the listeners in vacillating doubt as to the real merits of the case. The President decided, however, that the United States were justified in interfering, and everybody went home happy.