

Still another institution due to these days of extraordinary enterprise, has made its way into our midst. One whose usefulness has been too long neglected hitherto, viz., the exciting and influential campaign meeting. What little rivalry the literary elections furnished this year afforded excellent subjects for the said meetings, and the stump oratory displayed, in itself excellent, was doubly entertaining on account of its novel character. The sturdy oratorical Athenian, he of "the slipping round" proclivities, and the all too reticent Londoner, aided by their ardent supporters and something of a helping nature, put forth their claims for the post of ex-officio, and the allegations made against the rival candidates were of a very serious sort, and the once spotless soul of one is now steeped in the vilest, deepest dye. The plea of being a Sunday School teacher was all very well until the real facts of the case came out in all their unvarnished baseness. Let us venture to say that this was the turning point of the election, and the downfall of John DeP., dated from that moment, and the halo round the head of his rival shone out thereafter with redoubled lustre.

One cannot but feel as he knocks about college that the literary tone of the majority is far below par, and that most men have a tendency to relegate reading matter, apart from that which is absolutely necessary to struggle through their exams, to the back shelves. Their object in attending college seems to be to procure their degree with as little labor as possible, and they are disposed rather to look upon the reading man—so called—with kindly pity rather than envy. And yet this should not be so, for many of this majority shew, at times, no mean literary ability, but always more or less of a spasmodic nature. The recent contributions to *Episcopon* furnish a case in point. A disinterested listener was heard to comment in very favorable terms on the excellency of the articles from a literary standpoint, a large number of which must have been contributed by others than the stock half dozen or so. This being the case, why don't these men of talent declare themselves, why don't they lift the bushel off the light and shine out through the many mediums the college affords. It's all very well to pooh-pooh these things now, but neglected opportunities of this sort will be regretted in after years.

THE REVIEW does not set itself up on a pinnacle as a judge of the morals of the men in college, far from it, but part of its duty, as the organ of the University, is to point out anything that may be at all detrimental to this noble institution. So let us say—and let our words be taken in the spirit in which they are meant—that one of the qualifications of a sport is *not* the gross misbehavior which is seen at present in the Chapel. The sports, truly called, who have passed through college, men perhaps whose spiritual standing was not away above par, and who did not generally express themselves as greatly in favor of Chapels, these at least, recognized irreverence as a thing to be avoided. Apparently the men of to-day, so wise in their generation, think otherwise. The several strangers who visit our Chapel must think the conduct of some men indecent, and say so at the cost of the college's reputation, and if we were moral critics we would say the same. But bring things down to the common plane of behavior, consideration for the feelings of others is always a virtue, and surely one should be doubly careful of his conduct in Chapel where respect is specially due to the Clergy, and where misbehavior cannot be openly reproved.

"I am become like a pelican on the wilderness.

We've another institution, lately formed, which may now be considered a permanent one, after the successful issue of the last annual meeting. The institution in question is the now flourishing Pelican Club, which celebrated its 4th

anniversary on the 11th inst. An artistic notice, or rather subpoena was posted in the front hall, and duly obedient, the uninitiated were at hand in the ante-room at the appointed hour. A roped enclosure, seats for the principals in their particular corners and all the necessary appurtenances were on hand, though one essential seemed to have been dispensed with, to wit, the all important sprayer, who hitherto has always played a prominent part. However, the excellency of the exhibition which followed made us overlook this sad deficiency. The guests of the evening took their seats on the oaken board; mine host of the Beaver, clad in becoming costume, dispensed the cooling draught, via a most grotesque combination of Bishop Ridley and Q.O.R.; the knight of the garter, shirt sleeves up, and clad a la Woodbine, hung out his sign, and he who can be heard from the east wing to the west, bawled forth the odds. Our learned D.D. clad in ecclesiastical robes, and name inscribed on his lower chest, sat heavily down in complacent expectation. The principals entered, were greeted with loud cheers, and took their corners; the master of ceremonies in neat and fitting cockney terms, introduced the coffee cooler and the wool-scratcher of the west; the times keeper, after apologizing for his office, called *time*, and the game commenced. Space will not permit us to record in detail the several well battled contests that ensued; how the T.C.S. men carried all before them; how the pretty features of the dear little Oriental were disfigured by the far from pretty, but muscular St. Stephen's lad; how the Thornhill tarantula stuck to the Brantford bantam, and felled him with a scientific "one on the neck;" and Cockney Bill counted ten, but the bantam never moved. No; all we can say is that this meeting of the worthy promoters of pelican principles, far, far eclipsed the former ones, and that we think that the majority of dead game '96 will have certainly mistaken their professions if they do not permanently adopt the offices in which they showed to such advantage on that memorable night.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

THE general meeting of the Association, held on the 13th inst., was well attended by the members, the chief interest being the nomination of officers for the executive committee for the ensuing year. The president, Mr. James Campbell, was in the chair. Previous to the nominations and under the head of general business, Mr. A. F. R. Martin gave notice of motion to the following effect: That to clause 15 of the Constitution be added, "and no one, except he belong to the Association, shall play on the teams representing the Association." Rev. F. Dumoulin, the former president, also gave notice of motion as follows: That in addition to clause 10 be added "no member may vote at any meeting of the Association, unless he has paid his dues." Still another motion was presented by Rev. Mr. Little:—"That the acting executive make a thorough revision of the Constitution, and submit any changes in the same to a general meeting of the members for their approval.

Nominations were then in order, and expectations of an exciting fight for the different offices were far from realized, the posts of Honorary President and committee being the only ones contested.

The complete list was as follows: Honorary President, Rev. Dr. Langtry, Rev. The Dean, Prof. Jones; Honorary Vice-Presidents, A. F. R. Martin, M. A., Rev. F. Dumoulin, M. A., and M. S. McCarthy, B. A., all by acclamation; President, H. B. Gwyn, B. A., acclamation; Vice-President, H. S. Southam, '95, acclamation; Secretary, D. F. Campbell, '96, acclamation; Treasurer, C. J. Mockridge, '95, acclamation; Committee of five, to be selected from J. H. Douglas, '96, D. M. Rogers, '96; J. W. Cooper, '96, F. J. Martin, '96, J. McK. McClennan, E. S. Senkler, '97,