

to rise. Companies now control the fishing industry, and the independent fisherman sells his catches to their agents, as a company has a wider field for their market. The pay of the men is not very high, and many desert it every year for more lucrative positions. There used to be a day when the son followed the calling of his father, whether it suited him or not, but that day is fast coming to a close. The son of the fisherman, like everyone else, is becoming educated, and unless his father's industry gives him a chance to rise, he will desert it. To say that the fishing industry will die out is preposterous, but it is safe to say that if the men are not better paid, the same old, honest, hardy class of fishermen will cease to be a factor among the fishermen of the Great Lakes. These brave, honest men can be relied on in times of danger to man our boats, and certainly in times of peace we hope they may fare better. Those who have ever had the privilege of living among them, or even being in the neighborhood, will say, with the writer, that there are no finer specimens of men, no braver nor more fearless sailors, who shirk not danger when duty calls them, than the fishing lads of Lake Huron.

A. H. BIRMINGHAM.

#### BASEBALL CLUB.

Next year the following officers will control the Baseball Club: Hon. President, Prof. Wright; President, F. K. Johnston; Captain, "Jack" Parry; Manager, F. D. McEntee. The club has decided to make a tour of the American Colleges next year, and everything promises well.

#### OBITUARY.

The members of the class of '99 will learn with sorrow of the death of one of their number, Mr. W. A. Docker, who died at his home, near Wallacetown, on Wednesday last. Mr. Docker was well-known throughout the undergraduate body, particularly among the students of the department of Philosophy, in which department he took a high standing at the Second and Third Year examinations. In the Philosophical Society, the Literary Society, and the Y.M.C.A., he took a prominent part, especially in the latter institution he was an untiring worker, and there his absence will be most felt. We are sure we represent the opinion of the student body in saying that in Mr. Docker's untimely death the University has lost a brilliant student, and the students a fellow-worker, the influence of whose character always made for the good.

#### JOINT MEETING.

The Modern Language Club and the Classical Association held a very successful combined meeting on Monday afternoon. Professor Hutton took the chair and first called upon Miss Burgess, '99, for her essay on "Quo Vadis?" Her well read critique was listened to with great attention. The next item on the programme was Mr. Hunter's paper on Jerome K. Jerome, the English humorist. Mr. Hunter kept his audience in the best of good spirits till he sat down. After a few words from the Chairman, the meeting adjourned. It is to be hoped that more of these joint programmes will be arranged for in the future.

## The College Girl

It was, perhaps, owing to the fact that the First Year reception had taken place on Saturday afternoon, that the attendance at the Women's Literary Society in the evening was not quite so large as usual. It was unfortunate that so many of the girls had to go home,

After the reading and adoption of the minutes, Miss White announced that the girls of '99, who had undertaken to reproduce some of the scenes from "As You Like it," had been unable to have it ready. We may, however, look forward to its reproduction at one of our first meetings in the Michaelmas term.

The appointment of the representatives to the Knox College "At Home" was left in the hands of the Executive Committee. As no other items of business were brought up, the programme was commenced.

Little Miss Andison, a visitor at the Society, recited quite nicely, and was heartily encored. Miss Robertson, '01, sang, and as always, was listened to with great pleasure; and Miss Cockburn read a very amusing selection from Josiah Allen's Wife. Miss Evans gave a violin solo, and was enthusiastically encored.

Between these numbers on the programme were interspersed one-minute speeches, on various vital subjects. It was by some remarkable metamorphosis, however, that Miss Cleary's subject of Receptions turned into an exhortation concerning an event of Tuesday evening, for which tickets might be sold, if, as she expected, every girl would do her duty; that Miss Patterson's subject of Puns became an advertisement for *Sesame*. Glee Club tickets seemed to be the prevailing subject that had been given to the girls, but there were a few others. Miss Gundry proved conclusively by an appeal to Classics, and the common sense of her audience, that the Sophomore class was *more wise* than any other. Miss Downing, of the First Year, told us what she knew of the graduating class, and she evidently knew nothing but what was good concerning them. Miss Lawson evolved some ideas concerning the Library, and Miss Burgess, having nothing to speak on, spoke on the platform. Miss Conlin treated football matches historically, and gave us some valuable information and some jokes, which she said she got at the Reception. Miss Darling's subject was Lectures, but the minute was up before she got down to her subject in hand. Miss Dredge should have spoken on Dancing, but her time was limited.

The meeting closed with God Save the Queen, and the first half of the Varsity yell.

At a mass meeting on Thursday afternoon, the subject of The Grace Hall Memorial Society was further discussed. A constitution was drawn up and adopted; but the election of officers was postponed until the meeting of the Women's Literary Society.

What a contrast the scene in the East Hall on Saturday morning presented to that in the afternoon. At 10 a.m. the doors were opened to the students of the Second Year, who filed in with anything but cheery looks, and took their places at the numerous small tables arranged so symmetrically throughout the room.