**'93**.

The Varsity

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#### OCTOBER 12, 1892.

### CONVOCATION.



ARGE and enthusiastic was the gathering that convened in the hall of the Y. M. C. A., to witness the Annual Convocation of University College and the School of Practical Science. In the gallery were all sorts and conditions of Varsity men, from the war-worn veterans of '92, now enjoying a well-earned repose in that

haven of rest, the school of pedagogy, to the innocent freshmen, eager for their first experience of the mysteries of University life. Sage professors and lecturers graced the platform and the front seat, and behind them were the spectators, amongst whom were to be seen many of the fair maids of the College. The tedium of the interval before proceedings began was whiled away by the soul-stirring notes of "Litoria," "The Boots," "Old Grimes," and sundry other time-honored Varsity songs, poured forth from hundreds of powerful throats. Such, or nearly such, perhaps, has convocation been for many a time ere this. But the sight of a new figure carrying the mace brought to mind the changes of the past year, and added a touch of pathos to the scene. The faithful McKim has gone to his rest, and to many a Varsity man memories of the past came crowding back as he saw the emblem of authority

borne by another hand. Following the mace came the honored Chancellor of the University, accompanied by the new President, Prof. Loudon, and by the Lieutenant-Governor, the visitor of the College. After these came the faculty "in ordine longo et splendidissimo."

When the faculty had taken their places on the platform and in the hall, the presentation of prizes, etc., began. The lucky men were encouraged to the ordeal by the kindly glances and sympathetic remarks of their fellows in the gallery. The heart of the average Varsity student is full of kindness and sympathy, and of this abundant evidence was given on the present occasion. To the bashful man they offered encouragement, and to the melancholy consolation, as the victims went forward one after another to the platform to receive each his sentence of doom. Gen erous, indeed, and unstinted was the applause with which the Latin oration was welcomed. As phrase after phrase sounded forth in the grand old tongue of Cicero the hearts of all were stirred to their very depths, whilst the exclamations of applause and delight that greeted the well-rounded sentences of the fluent orator showed how firm a hold the Latin language has obtained on the affections of the undergraduates.

The sacrifices having thus been offered, as it were, the speakers of the day were introduced in succession by the President. We must refer our readers to some of our city contemporaries for a detailed report of the speeches. The Lieutenant-Governor, in his remarks, paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the late Sir Daniel Wilson, called away in the fulness of years and honors. He congratur lated the new President on his lately-acquired dignity, and his language reminded us of the words of Milton :—

#### by merit raised

### To that . . . eminence.

Unfortunately the adjective in Milton's line would be very inappropriate if applied to the person or position of our worthy President, and therefore we must leave it unquoted, Hon. Richard Harcourt and Dr. Hoskin spoke in some what the same strain. The Chancellor also referred to the life-long service and ardent devotion of the late President of the University, and expressed his entire confidence in the fitness of his successor for so important a position; He closed his graceful and eloquent address with an appeal to the undergraduates of to-day to be loyal sons of their Alma Mater, and the hearty applause that greeted the appeal seemed to give evidence that his words were not unheeded. Then followed the address of the President, which dealt at some length with the different courses of work in the University, and urged upon the students <sup>8</sup> spirit of thoroughness and earnestness in the prosecution of their studies. The questions of the Gymnasium and the Women's Residence were also touched upon, and the excessive importance attached to athletics in many of the American Colleges deprecated. At the same time be advocated the usefulness and need of athletic sports <sup>90</sup> long as they were confined to their proper sphere, that of recreation.

And then the faculty marched away again, and the crowd was left to disperse whilst the national anthem was sung. As for myself, I went forth into the world again rejoicing that I was a Varsity man, and feeling a profound pity for such as had not the good fortune of being able to share the exhilaration of our Annual Convocation.

XANTHUS.

## THE LATIN ORATION.

Inter sacrum, O Præses, saxumque stat qui apud hu<sup>nc</sup> Academicorum concentum Latine dicere conatur: hi<sup>nc</sup> enim urget metus ne levitate verborum, neve eloquenti<sup>a</sup> inopia aures fastidiosos eruditorum offendat illorum, q<sup>ui</sup> orationem si dignitatem Ciceronis non attigerit, vilissim<sup>an</sup> esse putant; illinc ne mediocritate leporis facetiarumq<sup>ui</sup>

BY