

# THE WHITE AND BLUE.

VOLUME I.]

TORONTO SATURDAY JANUARY 10, 1880.

Feb-0238 (09)  
J67-9

(NUMBER 9)

**JAMES VANNEVAR.**

**BOOKSELLER** AND

**STATIONER.**

344 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Special attention given to the requirements of the Students of Toronto University.

The very best

TEXT BOOKS

in the several departments of study, comprising the curriculum of the University, can always be obtained from him.

SPECIAL WORKS

desired, which may not be in stock, will be ordered from England or the States with the utmost possible despatch.

**JAMES VANNEVAR,**

Bookseller and Stationer,

344 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

**W. & D. DINEEN,**

HATTERS AND FURRIERS,



THE LORNE HAT

Our fall stock of Hats is now opened up. Christy's Silk and Felt Hats. The new Marquis or Lorne Felt Hat from \$1.75 to \$3.

The New Broadway light weight Stiff Hat; also Boy's Hard and Soft Felt Hats, and an immense stock of Boys Caps, from 50c.

Ten per cent. discount to students,

**W. & D. DINEEN,**

CORNER OF KING AND YONGE STS., TORONTO.

**GALES'**

**SHIRT MANUFACTORY.**

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS,

FRENCH CAMBRIC, OXFORD and WOOL SHIRTS.

CLUB SUITS.

in Cricketing, Boating, Foot Ball, Base Ball, Lacrosse, or other suits, in any colour or style, for which special prices will be given on application.

GENTLEMEN'S

Collars, Cuffs, Hosiery, Gloves, Ties, Scarfs, Umbrellas, Rubber Coats, etc.

All Goods marked in plain figures and at cash prices.

GALE'S SHOPS,

116 YONGE ST., and 17 KING ST. WEST.

## The White and Blue

Is published every Saturday morning of the Academic year, under the auspices of University College Literary and Scientific Society.

Annual subscription, \$1; single copies, five cents. Address communications to the Editor, advertisements and subscriptions to

H. A. FAIRBANK,  
University College, Toronto.

### HONORACE—BOOK I, ODE 94.

Why be ashamed all the grief we feel to show?  
Why check our tears when the one that we love lies low?  
Sad use, whom God gave a harp and a voice as clear,  
Do thou lead off in the dirge o'er the dead man's bier.

So then Quintilian is wrapt in his endless sleep!  
O! stainless Faith, thou sister of Justice, weep,  
Weep Candour and Truth, till your eyes with your tears  
For where shall you such a man as his equal find?  
(are blind,

But now he's dead, and the tears of all good men flow,  
Though none, my Virgil, like you can have felt the blow;  
Him, now you find that your piety's all in vain,  
Nor trusted thus from the gods, you demand again.

'Tis vain. Though your voice were as sweet and as great  
As his, whom to hear e'en the woods would their rustling  
The life would never return to the lifeless shade,  
On whom his wand cruel Mercury once has laid,  
(still,

Or lead mid the shadowy throng to the silent  
Nor prayers, nor tears will avail to even  
Hard, hard it is, but your lot, since it came  
With patience bear it, it will thus be the best  
HUMILIS.

J. E. DICKSON B. A. '79 and Mr. W. A. J. Martin of the second year have been appointed head master and mathematical master of the Newmarket high school.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

THERE was no meeting of the Society last night.

PERHAPS one of the reasons why the authorities do not put gas in the building, is that they are waiting to see whether the electric light is a success or not.

We now can see the reason why some of our residence men are given to visiting Whitty Female College. There is a class of practical cookery there.

PROF. YOUNG began a course of lectures on logic to the law students of this city, last Tuesday evening, at Osgoode Hall. The course promises to be well attended.

A complimentary dinner is to be given to Prof. Croft by his old students next Friday evening, at the Rossin House. Undergraduates may obtain tickets from Messrs. Tyrell, Acheson, J. McDougall, and W. F. Maclean.

'The Campbells are comin'—we have eight Campbells undergraduates in arts,—almost a whole lot or the Marquis to offer a medal for competition among his fellow clansmen. The Camperons muster six, and the other tartans are all likewise well represented.

At the police court the other day, the county-crown attorney called one of our undergrads in metaphysics to give evidence in the 'headless rooster' case. But it was a chicken-fancier and not as a metaphysician that he was called. With this explanation the science men might think they had been slighted.

SOME of us like to speak of the University as Alma Mater. To at least four of our undergraduates in arts it is this and grandmother as well, seeing that their fathers are also her sons. The graduating class of '82 hopes to contain the first grandson of the University of Toronto, and of marking the end of the first, and of the beginning of the second, generation of graduates.

THERE was some trouble between the late Steward of the College Residence and the Council, the former not being willing to step down and out when requested to do so. As a result, the new steward was not ready to board the residence men on their return. The latter find solace in the song 'Driven from Home.'

Out in the cold world, out in the street,  
Living in bushops or on those we meet.

But Mr. Brown (the new steward, and who was lately in the library) is to begin his (let us hope successful) career as college caterer on Monday.

Two fourth year men, along with two whether prophets of the Observatory left on the first of last month to hunt the 'northern game' back of Halliburton. The party was out fifteen days, got seven deer besides small game, and had a good time generally. But there seems to be an air of exaggeration about the stories told by the two undergrads since their return. The metaphysic man says he treed, or was treed by a bear (he was not sure which); while the natural science man harps on a struggle he had with a gigantic mite, which suddenly attacked him, and which he only subdued by a powerful and well-directed blow from the ponderous geological hammer which he carried in his belt. And he says if people don't believe it why he'll show them the hammer.