

they had no foot-ball club during the past season, declares that he knows better, that they *have* a foot-ball club, and that it is just as good a club, if not better, than the Queen's College club. His next step is to prove that the "Victorias" of Toronto, and the "Torontos" are equals, and that the 'Varsity club can down both of these. Here again let us record a few "facts." Two matches were played last season between the Victoria foot-ball club and the 'Varsity club, both of which resulted in ties. Next come two matches between the Victorias and the Torontos; the first of which resulted in a victory of five goals to nothing in favor of the Torontos, while the second resulted in one goal in favor of the Victorias, thus leaving the Torontos champions of that district, by a score of five goals to one. To summarise—the Victorias tie the 'Varsity, and the Torontos defeat the Victorias by five to one, while Queen's ties the Torontos; therefore concludes the 'Varsity editor, our foot-ball club is the best in Toronto, and each of the other three clubs referred to are the equals of Queen's. Shades of Jevon! What are we coming to? We, of course, acknowledge the equality of the Torontos, and will continue to do so while deeds warrant us in holding such an opinion. The 'Varsity man concludes his sublime course of reasoning as follows: "*With the above before him, we would advise the editor of the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL to pause in future before he hazards the stirring up of anything so unsavory as the foregoing array of "facts."* Verily the editor will be careful in the future.

In the same article an attempt is made to show that the champions were afraid to meet the 'Varsity club. Here at least in all that he has said, we find a solid footing, because he quotes from correspondence received from our club, and the Secretary informs us that he has actually quoted correctly. Here are the extracts: "It would afford us much

pleasure indeed to match our strength with you on the Campus." "To meet this year is a thing to be desired." Now, the 'Varsity man argues that because some of our men refused to remain in Toronto over Monday to play a match with these great Invincibles (?) they were afraid to meet them on Monday. But we would have it remembered that our men had already lost two days from classes, and that remaining over Sunday meant the loss of two additional days. He presumably clenches his argument by saying that because our club was willing to remain over Sunday in order to play the Torontos for the championship cup, that they have therefore no reason for refusing to make the same sacrifice in order to play them a friendly match. To us the cases are entirely different. In agreeing to remain over to play the Torontos we were increasing our chances of deciding the championship, while in the other case no such interests are at stake, in fact nothing was at stake. Our parting advice to the 'Varsity club is, that if it wants to ensure a match with the champions it had better join the Central Association next season and try to prove by action rather than words that it has no compeer on the foot-ball Campus. We venture to say that if this course is followed it will be found somewhat more difficult to head the list, than for the editor of the 'Varsity to win the championship for them in the sanctum with the use of his pen and an opinionative mind.

"Nobody Knows." The late Professor Sophocles, Harvard University, a native Greek, was a man of great learning, and a voluminous author. He was a man of whom scholars heard and read more and knew less than of any other distinguished man in the country. He lived alone, cooked his own meals, and got up many queer dishes. He was something of a wit, and knew how to wake up students, though he was not a very successful teacher. It is said that in a class-room he asked a student what was done with the bodies of the Greeks who were killed at Marathon. "They were buried, sir." "Next." "Why, they—they—were burned." "Next." "I—I—don't know, professor." "Right! *Nobody knows.*"