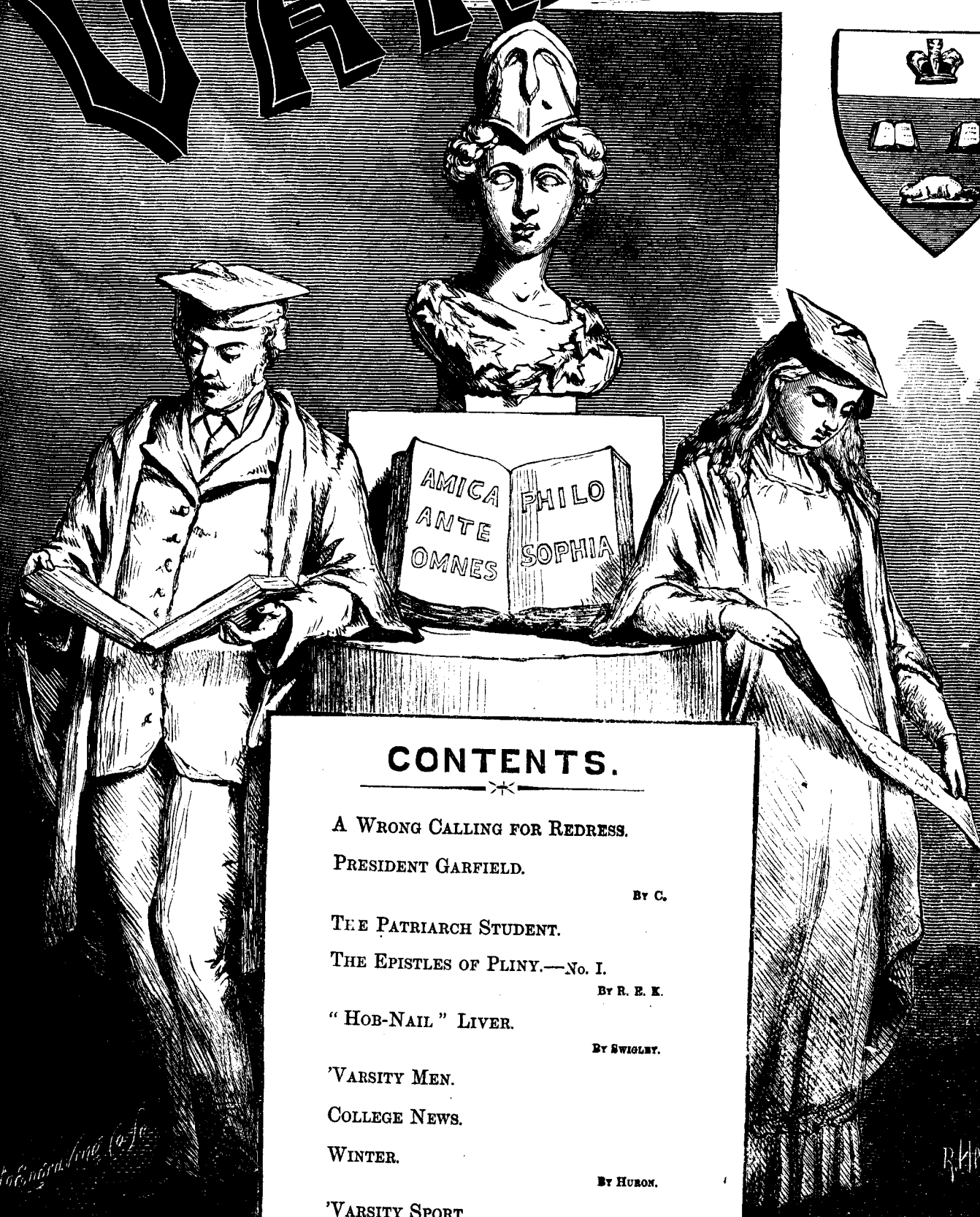


# THE VARSITY



## CONTENTS.

A WRONG CALLING FOR REDRESS.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

By C.

THE PATRIARCH STUDENT.

THE EPISTLES OF PLINY.—No. I.

By R. E. K.

"HOB-NAIL" LIVER.

By SWIGLEY.

'Varsity Men.

COLLEGE NEWS.

WINTER.

By HURON.

'Varsity Sport.

Toronto, - - October 14, 1881.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

**B. & M. SAUNDERS,**

Merchant Tailors, Robe Makers, &amp;c.,

94 KING STREET WEST,  
TORONTO.**HENRY WALTON,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
39 KING STREET WEST,  
Toronto, Ontario.**John Brimer,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
202 and 204 Yonge Street,  
TORONTO.

NEW FALL STYLES.

CHRISTY'S, WOODROW'S, AND  
LINCOLN & BENNETT'S

SILK and FELT HATS.

COLEMAN & CO.,  
55 King Street East.**JOHNSTON & LARMOUR,**  
TAILORS,

No. 2 ROSSIN HOUSE BLOCK.

**PETLEY & CO.**

HAVE RECEIVED (THIS SEASON)

**THREE FIRST, TWO SECOND, and ONE EXTRA PRIZE**  
**FOR FINE ORDERED CLOTHING,**

At the Toronto Industrial and Provincial Exhibition at London.

Gentlemen requiring Fine Clothing should not fail to inspect our immense stock of Winter Suitings, Trouserings and Over-coatings.

PETLEY &amp; CO., Golden Griffin, King St. East, Toronto.

**J. F. MUIR & CO.**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**HATS, CAPS AND FURS.**

51 King Street West,

MARSHALL'S BUILDINGS,

TORONTO.

**I. & H. COOPER,****White Dress, French Cambric and Flannel Shirts**

MADE TO ORDER.

Foot-Ball, Lacrosse and Camping Jerseys, all colors. "Welch Margetson's" Beautiful Scarfs and Ties, Merino and Lambs' Wool Underwear. Fine Kid and Fancy Knitted Glov's. Collars, Cuffs, &amp;c., &amp;c.

109 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

**ROLPH, SMITH & CO.,**36 WELLINGTON STREET EAST,  
TORONTO.

Copper-plate Engravers, Wood Engravers, Lithographic Printers by Steam Power, Die-Sinkers and Embossers.

VISITING CARDS, ILLUMINATED ADDRESSES, NOTARIAL SEALS, CRESTS AND MONOGRAMS.

**R. HAY & CO.,***Cabinet Makers and Upholsterers,*

19 AND 21 KING STREET WEST.

**SMITH'S TORONTO DYE WORKS,**

75½ KING STREET WEST.

Gentlemen's Suits Cleaned, \$1.50. | Gentlemen's Suits Dyed, \$2.00.

Orders Sent For and Returned.

**FISHER'S 25 CENT EXPRESS LINE.**

539 YONGE STREET,

(Just below St. Alban's Street, East Side of Yonge.)

BAGGAGE COLLECTED AND DELIVERED AT COLLEGES, RAILWAY STATIONS, AND IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

Checks given for Baggage to Stations.

**HIPKINS & ESCHELMAN,****Dentists,**

OFFICE: 3 WILTON AVENUE.

**BEATTY, CHADWICK, BIGGAR & THOMSON,** Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Insolvency, &c. **B-ATTY, MILLER, BIGGAR BLACKSTOCK,** Barristers, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, &c. Offices over Bank of Toronto, Corner of Wellington and Church Streets, Toronto. **W. H. Miller, E. M. Chadwick, W. N. Miller, LL B., C. R. W. Biggar, M. A., D. E. Thomson, T. G. Blackstock, B. A.****MCCARTHY, HOSKIN, PLUMB & CREELMAN,** Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors, &c. **D'Alton McCarthy, Q.C., John Hoskin, Q.C., Thomas Street Plumb, Adam R. Creelman, F. W. Harcourt, W. H. P. Clement.** Temple Chambers, 23 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.**MACDONALD, MACDONALD & MARSH,** Barristers, &c., Trust and Loan Company's Buildings, opposite the Post Office, Toronto. **John A. Macdonald, Q.C., Hugh J. Macdonald, Alfred H. Marsh.****BLAKE, KERR, BOYD & CASSELS,** Barristers, &c., **Millichamp's Buildings,** Adelaide Street (opposite Victoria Street), Toronto. **Edward Blake, Q.C., J. C. Kerr, Q.C., J. A. Boyd, Q.C., Walter Cassels, W. R. Mulock, C. A. Brough, C. J. Holman, H. Cassels.****LEYS, PEARSON & KINGSFORD,** Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries, &c. Office—Freehold Buildings, Corner Court and Church Streets, Toronto, Canada. **John Leys, James Pearson, R. E. Kingsford.****BETHUNE, MOSS, FALCONBRIDGE & HOYLES,** Barristers, &c., North of Scotland Chambers, 18 and 20 King Street West, Toronto. **James Bethune, Q.C., Charles Moss, W. G. Falconbridge, N. W. Hoyles, Walter Barwick, A. B. Aylesworth, W. J. Franka.****RUSSELL WILKINSON,** Bookseller, Stationer, and News Dealer, corner Toronto and Adelaide Streets, can supply any book and paper published.

# THE 'VARSITY:

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF

EDUCATION, UNIVERSITY POLITICS AND EVENTS.

Vol. 2. No. 1.

October 14, 1881.

Price 5 cts.

With this number the second year of *The Varsity* commences. With our success, thus far, we have reason to be satisfied. On the graduates and undergraduates of the University the paper relies in a special manner; their sympathy and aid it will be our aim to deserve, that being the only condition on which either can be asked. Our labor, like theirs, is voluntary; and it is only by co-operation that success can be obtained.

## A WRONG CALLING FOR REDRESS.

One of the conditions of competition for the Gilchrist Scholarship in the University of London is that no competitor shall be more than twenty-two years of age. On the 7th of June, 1880, Mr. Wm. Henry Huston, of this province, wrote to the provincial secretary, stating that by the first of May, 1881, when the applications were to be sent in, he would be less than twenty-two, while he would be three days over that age by the 20th of June, the date at which the examination was to commence. In reply he received from the acting assistant secretary of the Province the following letter, which is perfectly explicit:

TORONTO, 11th June, 1880.

SIR,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 7th inst., respecting the age of candidates for the "Gilchrist Scholarship," and to inform you, in reply, that a candidate who has not completed his twenty-second year at the time of his application is eligible for the scholarship.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN H. USSHER,  
*Acting Ass't Sec'y.*

W. H. HUSTON, Esq., Whitby.

Acting on this advice, Mr. Huston went to work and pursued his studies to such purpose that he came out 8th in the University of London Matriculation Class List, while one other Canadian competitor was 21st, and another 49th. To his amazement, however, the scholarship was not awarded to him, but to the next of the candidates just referred to, the reason assigned being that he was over age when he competed for it, the honor of winning the prize was carried off easily by Mr. Huston, while a less successful rival is allowed to reap the substantial reward.

If Mr. Huston's misfortune—for it is a real misfortune at his time of life to have had his evenings diverted for a whole year from professional work to a comparatively useless purpose—had been due to his own negligence in obtaining the necessary information as to the condition on which he has been disqualified, he would have been entitled to neither sympathy nor redress. The authorities of the University of London are not to be blamed, for the shortness of the time between Mr. Huston's request for information and the date of the reply he received from the provincial secretary's office shows that they were not consulted. Their decision, that the age limit must be determined by the date of examination, is a reasonable enough one, and they have a right to prescribe such a limit if they please. The entire blame must rest on the provincial secretary's office, and therefore if any redress is possible the Ontario Government should hold themselves liable to grant it. What form it should take must be left to the Government and Mr. Huston

themselves, but that he is entitled to some consideration in the matter is as clear as anything can be.

We may add, with respect to the Canadian candidates for the Gilchrist Scholarship this year, that Mr. Huston, who is at present on the staff of Pickering College, was trained at Whitby High School, and completed his collegiate course at University College, graduating at its conclusion in the University of Toronto. Mr. Howard Murray, who came next him, is an *alumnus* of Dalhousie College, Halifax, and Mr. George Ross, who stood third, is a student of University College, and an undergraduate of the University of Toronto.

## PRESIDENT GARFIELD.

The intense sympathy felt by the civilized world for the late President, his family, and the American nation, aroused by his assassination and death, stands alone amid similar phenomena in history. Such sympathy, however, arose not from the circumstances of his death alone, however deplorable. The beheading of CHARLES I; the dagger of DAMIENS; the bomb of ROUSAKOFF; were violent expressions of hatred with an intelligible origin. The act of GUYTON, on the other hand, seems to have been entirely purposeless, or explicable only by reference to some of the most depraved passions of man. But, apart from such considerations, the world has hastened to recognize the fact that the death of GARFIELD has removed from the high office of ruler of a nation one who was essentially a MAN, whose career and character eminently fitted him for his position, and who was in thorough unison with the great people he governed.

It is always pleasing to contemplate the struggle of genius with the poverty and difficulties of early life; and to few men has it been granted to triumph so thoroughly over them as did GARFIELD. This is an aspect of his career which we can thoroughly appreciate and admire. A very large proportion of the young men of our University have had to contend with difficulties similar to those which beset GARFIELD in his youth. Those of us who have not experienced can at least understand them, and this fact accounts for the presence amongst us of a feeling of almost personal pride in his triumphs, and of deep sorrow for the premature and disastrous close of a brilliant career in the prime of its usefulness.

The details of GARFIELD's life have long since become a thrice-told tale. It is well known how, after a long and hard struggle, he succeeded in obtaining a thorough and broad education at two eastern colleges, taking his degree at WILLIAMS with honors in metaphysics. It is but fitting that we should extend to the college of which he was so distinguished an *alumnus* our sympathy, and our regret that he was not spared to achieve even greater things.

GARFIELD was remarkable for a rare and equable combination of mental qualities rather than for an extraordinary development in any one exclusive direction. He was not a specialist. As a soldier he possessed good, though not extraordinary, ability; he was not a profound scholar nor a brilliant statesman. But a union in him of the qualities that make the soldier, the scholar, the statesman, and perhaps even the poet, rendered him a man of very great power. His career has been frequently compared with that of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, and in many points it is strikingly parallel. But he was a man of far broader and clearer perceptions than LINCOLN, as he was also undoubtedly of far higher moral character.

The speeches of the late President show that there was a strong poetical element in his mind, which frequently found expression in bold

and original figures. For instance, in a brief address, on moving an adjournment of the House of Congress, on the first anniversary of the death of LINCOLN, after quoting the unrivalled words of Tennyson—

"Some divinely gifted man,  
Whose life in low estate began,  
And on a simple village green;  
Who breaks his birth's invidious bars,  
And grasps the skirts of happy chance,  
And breaks the blows of circumstance,  
And grapples with his evil stars;  
Who makes by force his merit known,  
And lives to clutch the golden keys,  
To mould a mighty State's decrees,  
And shape the whisper of the throne :"

—as aptly describing the character of LINCOLN (how applicable to himself!) he went on to say: "It was the embodied spirit of treason and slavery, inspired with fearful and despairing hate, that struck him (LINCOLN) down in the moment of the nation's supremest joy. Ah, sir; there are times in the history of men and nations when they stand so near the veil that separates mortals and immortals, time from eternity, and men from their God, that they can almost hear the breathings and feel the pulsations of the heart of the Infinite. Through such a time has this nation passed when two hundred and fifty thousand brave spirits passed from the field of honor through that thin veil to the presence of God; and when at last its parting-folds admitted the martyred President to the company of the dead heroes of the Republic, the nation stood so near the veil that the whispers of God were heard by the children of men." The magnificent audacity of the figure reminds one of that passage in JOHN BRIGHT'S speech on the Crimean war, where, speaking of the desolation and mourning caused by the war, he said: "The Angel of Death is passing through the land; you may almost hear the beating of his wings."

Of a still more electric type was GARFIELD'S memorable appeal to a threatening New York mob on the morning after the assassination of Lincoln; an incident which strikingly illustrates the magnetic power possessed by the late President, in common with some other great minds, over his fellow-men.

The culminating point of his career was his nomination to the Presidency at the Republican Convention at Chicago about a year ago. Readers of the newspapers will well remember its stirring scenes. Faction had been roused to a frenzy that, under almost any other government, would have bred a revolution. To reunite the different divisions of the Republican party seemed to be impossible. But when Wisconsin, acting on an inspiration, "broke" for GARFIELD, and he was once fairly in the field, the discord of factions disappeared before the tumultuous enthusiasm his candidature evoked. In that supreme moment, for him "one crowded hour of glorious life," we are told that GARFIELD alone was unmoved in that vast assemblage. But it would be idle to suppose that any mere chance rendered his nomination possible. It had taken years of study and reflection, of meritorious service in the field and in Congress, and, above all, an unswerving integrity, to qualify him, of all the leaders of the Republican party, for the Presidency. We now can only sorrow that it was his lot to possess for so brief a space "the laurels, the palms and the pæan" of that high office.

So be it: there no shade can last  
In that deep dawn behind the tomb,  
But clear from marge to marge shall bloom,  
The eternal landscape of the past.

C.

It is to be hoped that during vacation we have all ploughed, threshed, sailed, run, jumped, rowed, camped, swum, reaped, fished, delved, chopped, hammered, shouted, yelled, chirped, painted, whitewashed, walked, capered, pranced, lounged, loafed, and labored, and that we have thereby acquired and stowed away a large surplus stock of bodily energy, our muscles being harder and larger, and the girth of our chests considerably increased. Seven months of continuous study calls for a good constitution, upon which there are not many things more severe than the close confinement of student life, small apartments, bad ventilation, self-feeding coal stoves (with their confounded life-destroying dampers), and the midnight lamp. In the winter months few of us take to outdoor exercise as a pleasure. Those who have given heed to what doctors are every day telling us, and who consider it a duty to exercise themselves daily, are generally prone to weaken after they have swung the clubs for a fortnight, or have walked six miles a day for the same length of time. To most of us this continuous and regular taking of exercise is not a pleasure, and although it is no doubt a duty we owe to our health, yet affecting ourselves alone, we are too apt to let the matter go without consideration. However, there is no use discussing this subject now, for everyone you meet about the college says that he has ploughed, threshed, sailed, run, jumped, rowed,

etc., during the vacation, and is prepared to sit for thirty nights in the month in his little room, either by himself studying, or with a number of companions all warmly discussing the doctrines of innate ideas and of infinities, amid a cloud of tobacco smoke, the host himself being careful that the cold January air gets in by no crevice, and mindful of the poet's advice, *ligna super foco Large reponens*.

## OBSERVATIONS BY THE PATRIARCH STUDENT.

IN spirit I was at the threshold of University College portals on the opening day, to extend the appropriate salutations to all you young men. I hope the return to the 'Varsity is made with unloaded spirits, that a clearer vision of what can be done between this month and next May has been gained, and, more especially, that the method has been firmly decided on whereby the main purpose in view is to be accomplished.

\* \* \*

Now all this hoping assumes that vacation has been spent in a way more or less likely to give the capabilities the most sharpening refreshment. The remark may suggest the question, What mode of life is best in the holidays for the student who has been unsparing of himself in term? If I am not mistaken, there is a growing tendency to recognize change to new scenes and seclusion as the right counterpoise to the bustle and mental strain of the academic year. To your fathers and their fathers such a course would seem extravagantly eccentric. In their hobbledehoy days the favorite ideal of the summer recess included a sojourn at home, a family exportation to the seaside, and sweet palavers with one's *carissima*. Another and a wiser plan is gradually being adopted. "Camping out" in small parties is being thought superior to the attractions of the homestead; feats of pedestrianism and canoeing over long distances are preferred to the stay at Murray Bay or Orchard Beach, and the indispensable sweetheart figures more in correspondence and exaggerated photos than in the romantic rendezvous. More wisdom, I repeat, is thereby shewn. The only true antidote for tired brains is complete repose. Physicians every day bear witness that this is unattainable, as a rule, under the paternal roof. Life there, if it has its charms, has too a multitude of cares and duties, and the same stricture applies to the exactions of sentimental acquaintances.

\* \* \*

'Tis the early bird that catches the worm. So may any one else who eats a Toronto apple in the dark.

\* \* \*

GIN SLING is the euphonious name of a Chinese student at Yale. Who knows but that at some time in the vasty future Gin Sling may become one of the ornaments of the New York Bar.

\* \* \*

To try and teach a woman logic is about the same game as trying to teach a man dressmaking, or the art of getting the last word. A logic class was recently started at a fashionable ladies' school, situated somewhere between Hamilton and Montreal. A professor, selected from the University that is similarly situated, on account of his combined ugliness and attainments, was engaged to attend on a certain afternoon of each week. A tall and intelligent-looking girl of some sixteen springs, at the head of the class, commended herself, by her appearance, to the professorial attention. "Give me, Miss," said he, "an example of a true conclusion drawn from two false premises." Miss: "Logic is an easy study; that's false. I don't like easy studies; that's false. I don't like logic; that's true." Class is dismissed; and logic won't form a leading feature of the next prospectus.

\* \* \*

The same evening, when the pipes were lit and the whiskey was circulating in the smoking-room of the Antediluvian Fossils, that professor spoke his mind to the other conscript fathers. "It is the province of logic," said he, "to distinguish between correct and incorrect thoughts. Women never have correct thoughts—wouldn't know a correct thought if they saw it—therefore, it is impossible to teach a woman logic."

\* \* \*

"AND this," he said, as he left the room, where the familiars of the inquisition were industriously at work, and musingly descended the stair, "this performance, with its emasculated ceremonial, its abundance of oburgation and absence alike of CARLING, of music, and of the splendor of the Queen of Night—its lack of that quaint humor so characteristic in days of yore—and its expurgated Liturgy, do they now call *this* the lineal heir and full successor of the Eleusinian Mysteries, the Mystic Initiation, that formed the portal through which the trembling neophyte entered into the full fruition of the Illuminati. Ah! *tempora mutantur et isti mutantur in illis*."

I CAN quite understand fair damsels, mature or otherwise, playing lawn tennis with fascinating curates. The attraction is not so much the tennis *in presenti* as the lawn *in futuro*.

This is the latest Oxford goak: \* \* In the Divinity Schools the other day a man was asked by one of his examiners if he could inform him who was the husband of Abigail? The intelligent undergrad promptly answered, Nabob; and when pressed for further information on the subject, replied that he was a very great pickle.

THE chronicler of sport in the firm has, you may take my word for it, an easy time of it. The position, compared to mine, is a sinecure, and just the thing for a decayed journalist. I put in my claim. The Chief ungratefully refused; so, with a fine sense of retribution, I propose starting a sporting column 'on my own hook.' Now, fishing is my strong point, and accordingly I begin with some notes thereon:

Fishing in the Lake has the effect of making its votaries very hungry. Oftentimes they don't get a bite all day.

Why is silence so necessary for fishermen? Stupid. How are you to catch the fish except with baited breath?

An old man was fishing on Sunday morning, just before church time, when the curate saw him, and inquired in dulcet tones:

"My man, don't you hear those heavenly chimes?"

"Eh?"

"Don't you hear those heavenly chimes calling you?"

"Beg pardon, sir; but I really can't hear what you say for those infernal bells."

The verdant angler will row around in his 'flat,' and perchance does not know a boom from a breaker. The wise man picks up pebbles on the shore, and flirts with a girl in a pink dress.

There was a young man from the mission,  
Who spent all his Sundays a fishin';

He said Hades for —

When they didn't bite well,

For he read the Revised Edition.

Quinollini, who keeps the Froggo Restaurant, received this week a barrel of oysters. He can't make out who sent them to him; he has so many friends of the club who "go shoot in different parts of de cuntry."

COLLEGE NEWS.—Knox College was formally opened on Wednesday, the 5th. Principal Caven filled the chair, and Professor McLaren delivered the opening lecture. The number of new students entering on the course of Theology proper is fourteen, making a total of thirty-six in this department exclusively. Seventy-five students reside in the college, while about one hundred altogether are working with the view of entering the Presbyterian ministry. This is the 37th year of the college's existence, which was virtually founded in 1845, immediately after the disruption in Canada. All the accommodation it then possessed was a meagre suite of rooms in a private residence. It was soon removed to the building now occupied by the Queen's Hotel, and was at once a theological college and a preparatory school for intending students for other professions. Here many prominent men received their early education. With increased numbers larger quarters were needed. The college was therefore removed in 1855 to the old residence of Lord Elgin, the site now occupied by the Central Presbyterian Church, and carried on for twenty years. The new building, now Knox College, was opened in 1875. It is looked on as one of the finest collegiate buildings in the city. Its cost all round was nearly \$120,000, of which only \$27,000 remains to be paid.

SEVEN new students have entered on their course in engineering at the School of Science this year.

DR. WILSON was appointed by the Geographical Conference at Vienna, one of a committee of thirteen to determine the location of a common prime meridian.

THE absurdity of awarding prizes to residence men who manage to crawl over the course, will be alleviated this year by the placing of distance flags in the steeple-chase, mile, half mile, and quarter mile races, past which these would-be prizemen must have got by the time the first man crosses the winning line.

THE Glee Club held a meeting on Thursday, when a treasurer was elected to fill the place of Mr. J. C. Elliott, who unfortunately has resigned this responsible position.

RIFLE practice, preparatory to the annual company match, will take place on the following dates: Tuesday, Oct. 11, at 3 p.m.; Saturday, Oct. 15, at 9 a.m.; Tuesday, Oct. 18, at 3 p.m.; Friday, Oct. 21, at 3 p.m.; Tuesday, Oct. 25, at 3 p.m.; and Friday, Oct. 28, at 3 p.m.

THERE will be an open meeting of the Debating Society to-night, at which the subject for discussion will be, "Resolved, that prizes and scholarships should be abolished in Toronto University." MR. E. P. DAVIS will open the affirmative side of the question, and Mr. J. M. CLARKE will speak first on the negative.

THE Gymnasium opened on Monday, October 10th. Admission this year is by ticket only.

THE first regular meeting of the Natural Science Association will be held on Wednesday, October the 19th, in Professor Chapman's lecture room in the School of Science. Besides selecting two representatives to the committee for the second year, a paper will be read by MR. T. P. HALL, on "Recent improvements in bread making," and another on the "History of chemistry since the sixteenth century," by MR. W. F. ROWAND, a sequel to a paper read by this gentleman last year on the same subject, covering a period from its early existence up to the date of the present essay.

THE late Professor Torrance, professor elect of New Testament Interpretation in the new Baptist College, was a graduate from Toronto University in 1873, silver medallist in metaphysics, and prizeman in oriental languages.

'VARSITY MEN.—The following are the names, fifty in number, of the Freshmen who have up to yesterday registered with Mr. Baker. There are of course many other matriculated students attending the College who have not yet registered:

- W. E. G. Bain.....Oxford Co.
- R. Baldwin.....Toronto.
- W. Bannerman.....Sullivan.
- A. R. Barron.....Mt. Pleasant.
- E. P. Beattie.....Onemee.
- J. H. Buchanan.....Washington, Ont.
- S. Burns.....York.
- J. C. Burrows.....Kingston.
- D. Cameron.....Dunblane, Scotland.
- A. Campbell.....Simcoe Co.
- W. C. Chisholm.....Port Hope.
- E. C. Coleman.....Seaforth.
- A. Collins.....Walkerton.
- J. A. Collins.....Middlesex Co.
- A. D. A. Dawdney.....Toronto.
- R. J. Duff.....Meaford.
- A. H. Gibbard.....Napanee.
- G. A. Gregg.....Toronto.
- H. J. Hamilton.....Collingwood.
- S. A. Henderson.....Lonmay, Scotland.
- G. H. Hogarth.....Solina.
- J. G. Holmes.....Huron Co.
- W. H. Irving.....Toronto.
- H. E. Irwin.....Simcoe Co.
- E. H. Johnston.....London.
- M. J. Keane.....Westport, Ireland.
- E. B. Kenrick.....Easby, England.
- J. Kyles.....Mono.
- W. L. M. Lindsey.....Toronto.
- H. G. Livingston.....Oxford Co.
- D. Mackay.....Oxford Co.
- J. Macoun.....Northumberland Co.
- R. J. McCulloch.....Galt.
- D. McKenzie.....Huron Co.
- A. J. McLeod.....Kincairdine.
- J. McMillan.....Ontario.
- G. Mickle.....Guelph.
- W. Morin.....York Co.
- H. Mortimer.....Toronto.
- B. F. Nicholls.....Durham Co.
- H. E. A. Reid.....Toronto.
- W. Sanderson.....Peterboro'.
- J. Short.....Elkington.
- W. A. Smith.....Haldimand Co.
- W. T. Standish.....Esquesing.
- E. Stout.....Rockwood.
- F. H. Sykes.....Queensville.
- A. B. Thompson.....Penetanguishene.
- J. S. Walker.....Waterloo Co.
- W. H. Walker.....York.

The following are new arrivals in the second year:

- W. J. Armitage.....London.

A. Beattie..... Blair.  
 W. T. Bradley.....Ottawa.  
 G. W. Brown.....Grey Co.  
 J. Cuthbert.....Ingersoll.  
 H. Drindson.....Goderich.  
 M. Haight.....York Co.  
 G. W. Holmes.....Sarnia.  
 J. McGillivray.....Bruce Co.  
 A. M. MacMechan.....Waterloo.  
 A. D. Passmore.....Brantford.  
 S. W. Phelps.....Norfolk Co.  
 H. J. Rossiter.....Middlesex Co.  
 G. Sale.....Toronto.  
 W. C. Weir.....Lanark Co.

Mr. A. Cearswell, Oshawa, Ont., and Mr. T. S. McCall, Vittoria, Ont., are registered in the third year.

Mr. McCallum, '80, silver medallist in science, is, for the present, assistant master in the Cornwall Grammar School.

Mr. JOHN M. BUCHAN, M.A., '65, a former silver medallist in modern languages of this University, has been appointed Principal of Upper Canada College, in place of Mr. Cockburn, resigned. Mr. Buchan's experience as High School Inspector of Ontario, makes him thoroughly conversant with our educational system. This knowledge, with his previous training as a teacher, amply fit him for his new position.

Mr. B. F. RUTTAN, B.A., '81, has gone to McGill College, Montreal, to take a course in medicine.

Mr. J. A. McANDREW, B.A., last year's gold medallist in metaphysics, is now at Edinburgh completing his studies.

Mr. G. ACHESON, B.A., '80, has been appointed science master at the Toronto Collegiate Institute in place of Mr. Montgomery.

OF last year's classics, MR. MILNER is master at the Ottawa High School; MR. QUANCE holds a similar position at London; and MESSRS. ARMOUR and GWYNNE are students in the office of Messrs. Bethune, Moss & Falconbridge.

Mr. E. R. CAMERON, B.A., '79, has been suffering for some time past from a severe attack of typhoid fever, but is at last out of danger.

Mr. C. C. McCAUL, B.A., '79, has just recovered from a two months' illness of typhoid fever.

Mr. J. P. McMURRICH, B.A., '79, spent part of his vacation in South Carolina, devoting his time while there to biology.

Mr. G. H. CARVETU, B.A., '81, is Science Master in the Port Hope High School.

PROFESSOR WRIGHT spent the summer in Europe.

Mr. VINES, the Dean, has returned from England, bringing his wife with him.

PROFESSOR PIKE was in England during the summer vacation.

#### WINTER.

From the cold and dreary northland—  
 From the icy far-off lone land,  
 With its stunted larches growing,  
 In the sunless twilight showing—  
 Came the winter, cold and dreary,  
 With its evenings, long and weary;  
 With its pallid sunsets gleaming,  
 Came the winter, with its snowing,  
 With its blustering and its blowing,  
 And its icy snow moon beaming;  
 And the bearded autumn forest  
 Bent its branches, slowly creaking.

While among its leafless branches  
 Low a voice was softly moaning;  
 Like the sea waves on a rock shore,  
 Always flowing, always ebbing,  
 Came that voice: The year is dying,  
 Dying slowly, dying softly,

Like some world-worn spirit holy,  
 With its load of spirits weary,  
 With its dead and with its dying.  
 From the far-off Arctic forests  
 Came the silent snow-clad ice king;  
 Laid he o'er the land his mantle,  
 Laid it softly, laid it slowly;  
 In the silent dead of midnight  
 Buried he the olden dead-year,  
 Buried in its icy snow-shroud;  
 Covered he the aged maples,  
 With their branches rocking, swaying  
 Rocking, swaying in the night-wind;  
 Covered he the gnarled beeches,  
 Hushed he up the icy night-wind,  
 Hushed it to a solemn stillness.  
 Thus came unto us the winter  
 From the dreary far-off northland,  
 Came to bury up the dead-year  
 In the dreary hour of midnight.  
 Silent broke the winter's morning,  
 And the world, the same as ever,  
 Went round on its weary journey,  
 With its living, with its dying.  
 But the olden year was buried,  
 In the silent past was buried—  
 With its joy and with its sorrow,  
 With its deeds, both good and wicked—  
 By the icy hand of winter,  
 In the silent past forever.

HURON.

#### THE EPISTLES OF PLINY.—SOME OLD STORIES RETOLD.

##### No. 1.

The more one reads of the literature of the Romans, the more one feels that they were very like ourselves. We perceive that they had the same feelings, were moved by the same impulses, had the same griefs, shared the same joys, and led very much the lives that we lead. They were in many ways more like the English than any other race. They were a military race, so are we; they were colonizers, so are we; they pushed their Empire as far as the limits of the known world, on ours the sun never sets. Their system of law is ours; we have many of their feasts and festivals, many even of their superstitions. Their influence has pervaded the whole of our history. It needs no apology if a Canadian, in pointing out analogies between things Roman and things English, speaks of the latter as his own. It is the privilege of the Canadian as a British subject to speak of English triumphs, English laws, English rights, English liberties, as his. They are his in the same way as they were his ancestors' before they crossed the Atlantic; the comparison, moreover, comes forcibly home in many ways to the mind of a Canadian as he reads the classics. The literature there presented to him is that of a metropolis, the centre of a mighty empire, where were gathered the supreme intellect, vigor, commercial activity, political ambition, and alas! the vice and abomination, all of which have their counterpart in the London of to-day; and the Canadian, as a member of an outlying portion of the British Empire, can fairly contrast the two.

The last century of the Republic had seen utter degradation of the Roman citizens, that is, of those who lived in Rome itself.\* In the provinces and on the outskirts of the Roman civilization a somewhat better state of things existed, although the rapacity and venality of the Roman senators and political intriguers, who were sent out as governors to repair their shattered fortunes, could not fail in having their effect as an example to be imitated by the provincials as far as they dared.

\* *Romæ ruere in servitium consules, patres, eques. Quanto quis illustrior tanto majis falsi ac festinantes.*—TACITUS Annals, I.

The first half century of the Empire changed the state of things in many ways. The Executive was seen to be firmly established, and as it brought rest and quiet to the much-harassed Roman, it was accepted by him. Every now and then a flash of the old spirit leaped up; as Tacitus says, *Manebant etiam tum vestigia morientis libertatis*; but the craft of Augustus, followed by the cold-blooded determination of Tiberius, supported by an organized system of terrorism, crushed any public spirit. They prepared the way for the next half century of crime, vice, folly and insanity which cursed the Roman world, until once more the plague brought its own cure by preparing the way for a better state of things, destined to last nearly a century, during which the power of Rome was at its zenith. There is a well-known passage in the third book of the Annals of Tacitus, in which he discusses the causes of the change in manners at the time when he wrote from those prevalent about the time of the battle of Actium. The acute historian traces the return to a simpler mode of life to two causes. In the first place, he says, the old families who became eminent for riches were killed off. One striking example was that of Valerius Asiaticus, who owned the gardens of Lucullus: Messalina coveted them, and the story of Naboth's vineyard was repeated. A few lessons such as given by her were sufficient to show that a display of wealth was not advisable. Tacitus also gives credit for the change to the Emperor Vespasian, who, he says, observed ancient simplicity, and imitation of a prince was more powerful than penalty or fear. He adds a third reason more philosophic than the other two. He reflects that there is in all things, as it were, a revolution, and that as times change so do manners, and he deservedly praises his own age as affording subjects for imitation by posterity. Tacitus wrote in the reign of Trajan, at the commencement of that period of eighty or ninety years which is always regarded as the happiest in the history of the Roman Emperors. Stable institutions, peace at home, victory abroad, gave rest to the State; and although the inspiration of the Augustan Age had passed away never to return, the names of Pliny the Elder, Juvenal, Martial, Quintilian, Tacitus, Suetonius and Pliny the Younger would shed lustre on any period. The munificence of the Prince encouraged literature and art; the traditions of the Past were venerated; the Present was tranquil; and no person could foresee the storms about to burst on the Future. Such then were the circumstances under which lived Pliny the Younger—the last named of the galaxy of writers who form the chief ornaments of the Silver Age of Roman literature.

Pliny the Younger was "the nephew of his uncle," and probably just as the reputation of the elder D'Israeli was of great assistance to the younger and more celebrated wearer of that name, so the social position and literary fame of the elder Pliny must have been of the greatest value to Pliny the Younger. But he soon made his own reputation. He had the name of being, with Tacitus, one of the most learned men in Rome. He had means, he had rank, he had interest at Court, being a personal friend of the Emperor. He was, therefore, fortunate in every way, and was as admirable a specimen of the results of the Roman system as could well be put forward. He was military tribune in Syria; he was a pleader, even almost an orator; he became praetor, consul, propraetor of a Province, Tiber conservatory commissioner; and in all these capacities seems to have acquitted himself favorably for his own reputation and the public welfare. He was therefore no mere man of the closet, but one who had seen service, a business man, and a politician and statesman. The correspondence of such a man could not fail to be of value, and fortunately we have the letters of Pliny carefully preserved and given to the world by himself. They are naturally and pleasantly written, and are characteristic of the Roman gentleman, whose ambition was to be somewhat as Dryden described Buckingham. Pliny seems to have been more kindly in his disposition than his race usually were, and as we peruse his letters we learn to take a friendly interest in his pursuits. We see him in his study; we follow him to his villa; we smile at his effusive exhortations to his friends, and we share his very apparent pleasure as he describes how he has discomfited some rival. We get many peeps at Roman society as it then was, and a sentence tells the story of some sentiment which was unconsciously influencing the lives of the writer and thousands like him.

The Letters are in ten books; and a few moments devoted to culling the more striking passages, and pointing out how they indicate current modes of thought or action, will not, in our opinion, be ill spent. In some respects it is a twice-told tale, but to renew our recollections of the Past is often pleasing, and cannot fail to be instructive. We in Canada are proud of our freedom; we believe our constitutional position to be the happy mean between despotism on the one hand and mob rule on the other. But eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and in some ways we are in danger of losing our liberty. We are given over to unscrupulous politicians, venal men whose God is their own interest, and who spare neither services, reputation, nor merit in their dealings with those obnoxious to them. This is one source from which we are

in danger of losing our liberty; and the contemplation of a tyranny, no matter how benevolent, must prove valuable to us by the contrast, demonstrating as it does what a treasure we may lose if we do not jealously guard it.

Pliny, in the first letter of the first book, written to his friend C. Septicius Clarus, explains how the letters came to be collected. He says:

"You have frequently pressed me to collect and publish any letters I may have written with more than ordinary care. I have collected them, not in order of date, for I was not writing a history, but as they came to my hands. I hope you will not repent your advice, nor I my compliance with it; and then perhaps I may look out those which are still unpublished, and if I find any, I shall not suppress them."

This letter is a sort of preface to the rest, and there is no doubt but that we owe many thanks to Septicius for his friendly suggestion. We hope in the sequel to show that his idea was a good one, and that we profit by it even at so great a distance of time.

R. E. K.

### "HOB-NAIL" LIVER.

For lengthy hours I moping sit, and brood  
In mute and musing melancholy mood;  
Untasted day by day

I send my meals away—

I hate the very sight of vulgar food.

\* \* \* \* \*

Ah, me! it was in eighteen sixty-four,  
That on India's very hot and horrid shore

A terrible mishap

Befell a poor young chap,

Lieutenant Malcolm Duncan McClaymore.

The county that was honored by his birth  
Was sunny, sweet, and solitary Perth;

Where Highlanders converse

Full fluently in Erse,

The harshest sounding language on the earth.

His *personnel* was simply *magnifique*;

His stature was uncommonly unique;

The people often dropped

Exclamations, when they stopped

To stare at his astonishing physique.

But, oh! he was most consummately cursed

With a chronic and never-dying thirst,

Which often, I'm afraid,

My gallant friend displayed

In his tendency to go upon a "burst."

His reg'ment was the kilted Ninety-Third,

Of which perchance the reader may have heard;

On the burning scrolls of Fame

It has hewn a deathless name,

And always death and glory has preferred.

\* \* \* \* \*

McClaymore sailed for torrid Hindostan

On board the transport vessel *Mary Anne*;

He didn't sob or sigh—

He didn't even try—

He was'n't that description of a man.

McClaymore was of vastly sterner stuff,

His nature was essentially tough;

Quoth he, "Now death or glory,

McClaymore, is before ye;

The former, if the latter's not enough."

\* \* \* \* \*

At length the famous mutiny broke out;

I don't know what the deuce it was about;

But rebels by the score  
Were killed by McClaymore  
And his bronzed Celtic warriors so stout.

When the Ninety-Third went marching through Cawnpore,  
Through the steaming alleys, ankle-deep in gore ;  
The regimental banner,  
In a reckless sort of manner,  
Before the kilted warriors he bore.

Though bullets hummed like swarms of summer bees,  
And round shot screamed like—anything you please ;  
Through all the leaden hail  
He wasn't even pale—  
He wasn't even shakey in the knees.

When underneath the battlements of Delhi,  
The mutineers were pounded into jelly ;  
'Twas said of McClaymore  
That a charmed life he bore,  
He mingled so promiscuous in the *melée*.

Where'er his mighty sword and dirk were seen  
A lane was hewn the dusky ranks between ;  
The natives learned to shirk  
His broadsword and his dirk—  
The former was so devilishly keen.

No matter how the deadly volleys flew,  
Defiance to the enemy he threw ;  
He buckled to his work  
With his broadsword and his dirk,  
And many a score of mutineers he slew.

'Twas ever thus with Malcolm McClaymore,  
In peaceful camp or battle-smoke and roar,  
A valiant sort of chap,  
From his regimental cap  
To the governmental stockings which he wore.

But, oh ! he had his one besetting sin,  
To tell you all about it I'll begin :  
He wore upon his back  
A canvas haversack,  
Containing—ain't it melancholy—*gin*.

\* \* \* \* \*

The Ninety-Third were sent to Chotagore,  
A village in the centre of Mysore ;  
Where the mercury at night  
Goes climbing out of sight  
To ninety-seven, Reaumur, or more.

The people of the Province are Hindoos ;  
As to clothing—why, they havn't much to lose :  
In fragrant castor oil  
Their daily bread they boil—  
By *that*, I mean their curries and their stews.

But what bothered all the soldiers for the most  
Was the prevalence of fever at the post ;  
Why, every second fellow  
Turned a greenish sort of yellow,  
And many a gallant man gave up the ghost.

McClaymore never caught the fell disease,  
Which killed so many men with awful ease ;  
They thought his life was charmed,  
As his health was never harmed,  
Though he daily woo'd the miasmatic breeze.

\* \* \* \* \*

A tiger, which for many years before  
Had skirmished round the Province of Mysore,  
Had changed his sweet abode  
To a quiet jungle road,  
Near the bungalow of Malcolm McClaymore.

The tiger, which is nurtured in the East,  
Is always strangely ready for a feast ;  
In ambush he will lie  
For the dainty passers-by—  
He's a singularly hungry kind of beast.

McClaymore heard the natives speak with pain  
Of children they would never see again—  
Of stolen wives and mothers,  
Of creditors and others,  
But listened to their 'plaints in high disdain.

The villagers, assisted by their sons,  
Had fired at him with antiquated guns ;  
But their tactics didn't suit,  
And they never bagged the brute,  
His movements were such enigmatic ones.

McClaymore most majestically said,  
"I swear by all the blood which I have shed,  
To-night I'll go and lurk  
In the jungle with my dirk,  
And the morrow's dawn will find that tiger dead."

The officers all laughed in loud derision  
On hearing of his marvellous decision ;  
But the more that they derided,  
The more was he decided—  
He had a most unbending disposition.

That evening, when the sun was setting low,  
In regimentals dressed from top to toe,  
He sought the jungle black  
With his liquor on his back—  
(I said before he always bore it so).

Next morning at the sultry Indian dawn  
They found him quite inanimate and wan ;  
They found that he had died,  
With his broadsword by his side—  
*The cork from out his bottle had been drawn.*

The regimental surgeon said, "*Begad*  
*I know* the beastly lesion which he had,  
He has crossed the 'shining river'  
Through *cirrhosis of the liver*—  
Now, isn't it particularly sad ?

"Though escaping bullet, cholera and chill,  
And all the other accidents which kill ;  
He got this vile cirrhosis  
From the oft repeated doses  
Represented by his spirit-merchant's bill."

\* \* \* \* \*

When "death" is my physician's prognosis,  
I'd rather have molecular necrosis,  
Or a decent sort of crisis  
Like pulmonary phthisis,  
Than "hop the twig" through virulent cirrhosis.

No wonder that I shaking sit and shiver,  
With every nerve and fibre in a quiver ;  
I'm scared, so help me Moses,  
At the thought of this cirrhosis—  
This horrible cirrhosis of the liver.



All ye who have an aptitude for drink,  
 You're standing on a precipice's brink;  
 You too may cross the river  
 Through cirrhosis of the liver,  
 Considerably quicker than you think.

SWIGLEY.

VARSAITY SPORT.

The semi-annual meeting of the University College Foot-ball Club was held on Wednesday the 5th. Besides the election of two members of committee from the first year, and the hearing of the treasurer's report, which constitute the regular business of this meeting, it was resolved to make the following change in the constitution: That By-law number one should read, "The club shall be called the Toronto University Foot-ball Club," instead of the "University College Foot-ball Club" as previously.

The prospects for the year are good. Efficient new material from the incoming men has been found to fill the blank left by those members of the first fifteen who graduated in May. The treasurer's report was most satisfactory, showing the finances of the club to be in a flourishing condition.

Practice was commenced on the fourth, and the first match of the season played against Upper Canada College on the sixth. The University team was too much for the College boys, and got the ball three times behind their goal, though the kicks at goal failed as many times to score a game, and three tries to nothing was the result.

Arrangements have been made with the McGill College Club to play a game here on Saturday, October 22nd. The committee hope to secure the Toronto Lacrosse Grounds for the game, and trust that in any event the attendance of students at the match will be large. It is to be hoped that better luck will follow the club this year than did last in the game against Michigan University. It will be remembered that the untrained condition of the men and the want of systematic play lost the match to the Americans. But these evils can be remedied if set about at once. Let those in authority look to it that the men come into the McGill contest in good condition.

The officers of the Cricket Club this year were: President, Professor Loudon; 1st Vice-President, Professor Hutton; 2nd Vice-President, F. A. Vines, B.A.; Captain, G. G. S. Lindsey; Sec.-Treas., L. J. Clarke; Committee, H. T. Brock, W. F. W. Creelman, A. Foy, and A. B. Cameron. The record for the year eclipses all former success, for of the five matches played only one was lost, when the team was represented by but seven men; and this against one of Ontario's strongest elevens. Of five matches played three were won—against the Victorias, Trinity College, and Upper Canada College—one drawn in favor of the College Club against the Victorias, and the fifth, against Whitby, scored the first defeat. The success of the club must be attributed in the main to the lively interest evinced by the President of the College and the various Professors in its welfare.

The following are the batting averages:

Names.	Highest Score.	No. of Times not out.	No. of Innings.	Total No. of Runs.	Averages.
L. J. Clarke.....	12	2	8	54	9.00
Herbert Mickle.....	(not out)	0	6	51	8.50
G. G. S. Lindsey.....	22	0	8	63	7.87
Reg. R. Boulton.....	17	0	8	58	7.25
H. T. Brock.....	14	1	4	19	6.33
A. B. Cameron.....	(not out)	3	1	3	4.50
E. W. H. Blake.....	(not out)	10	0	5	3.00
H. D. Helmcken.....	9	1	7	16	2.66
A. Foy.....	(not out)	5	0	6	2.16

Messrs. F. H. Keefer and Douglas Armour played one innings, scoring 22 and 13 respectively.

Messrs. W. S. Jackson, W. W. Vickers, H. W. Mickle, and W. Stratton played 2 innings, averaging respectively 26, 15, 12, 5, and 4.5.

THE Rugby foot-ball match between the Toronto Club and the University, ended in a contest between two picked sides. The Association Foot-ball Club are as yet in a rather unorganized condition. Mr. LAIDLAW, the President, to whom so much of the club's former success is due, is now away; while the committee elect have only turned up yesterday. By next week everything should be in train. The Dominion Association has had no meeting this fall, so it may be looked upon as a dead institution, yet the Western Association, of which Berlin, the winner of last year's cup, is the mainspring, is in a flourishing condition. As no cup will be competed for this year, clubs are free to arrange any matches they may choose.

A MEETING of undergraduates was held in Moss Hall, on Wednesday, October 5th, for the purpose of electing a committee of management for the annual College sports. The following committee was elected: President, Mr. W. F. W. Creelman; Sec.-Treas., Mr. E. J. Bristol. Committee: 4th year, Messrs. Davis, Mickle, Clarke; 3rd year, Messrs. Fotheringham, Wrong, Kilmer; 2nd year, Messrs. May, Brown, Henderson; 1st year, Messrs. Sykes, Walker, MacMurchy. At a meeting of the committee the same evening it was decided to have the competition in the "minor events" on Saturday, October 8th, at 10 a.m., and the "major events" on Friday, October 14th, at 3 p.m., and F. A. Vines, B.A.; Alfred Baker, M.A.; and W. D. Gwynne, were appointed starters; Prof. Hutton, Prof. Pike, Prof. Ramsay Wright, and J. D. Cameron, Judges; and D. Armour, B.A., time-keeper.

In accordance with the above resolutions, the "minor events" came off on Saturday morning last, and were very successful. The competition in most of the events was close; there were on the whole more than thirty competitors, and the records were in many cases very creditable.

The following were the winners on Saturday:

- Throwing Cricket Ball.—1, E. S. Wigle.
- Standing Long Jump.—1, D. C. Little; 2, J. F. Brown; Residence Prize, A. H. Gross.
- Putting the Stone.—1, J. F. Brown.
- Running Hop, Step and Jump.—1, D. C. Little.
- Walking Race (1 mile).—1, W. W. Vickers; 2, G. F. Riddell.
- Steeple Chase.—1, A. Fraser; 2, A. Henderson.
- Tug of War.—(First Ties):
  - 1st. Heat won by 3rd year.
  - 2nd. Heat won by 2nd year.
- Race in Heavy Marching Order.—1, D. C. Little; 2, A. Haig.
- Servants' Race.—1, D. Walker.

The committee of the Rugby Union Foot-ball Club have at length decided to have the coming match with McGill College on the University grounds. When they determined to take this step the committee relied wholly on the liberality of the graduates and undergraduates to defray the expenses of the match by voluntary contributions, as it is impossible to take gate-money on these grounds. It is hoped, therefore, that those who are interested will come forward and subscribe liberally to the fund, which has been opened in Room No. 26, College Residence. The members of the committee are also authorized to receive subscriptions.

NOTICE.

The 'VARSITY is published every Saturday during the Academic Year, October to May inclusive.

The Annual Subscription, including postage, is \$1.50, in advance, and may be forwarded to MR. A. F. LOBB, University College, Toronto, to whom applications respecting Advertisements should likewise be made.

Copies of the 'VARSITY may be obtained every Saturday of MR. WILKINSON, corner of Adelaide and Toronto Streets.

All communications should be addressed to THE EDITOR, University College, Toronto.

Rejected Communications will not be returned, to which rule no exception can be made. The name of the WRITER must always accompany a Communication.

Messrs. TIFFANY & Co's various departments of design connected with the different branches of their business, enable them to produce original and successful drawings for Prizes, Class Cups, Society Badges, Medals and other articles.

In their Stationery Department the facilities for designing forms for Commencement and other invitations, and executing the work in the most elegant manner, are unequalled in this country.

Correspondence invited. Union Square, New York.

## THE EDUCATIONAL BOOK ROOM OF CANADA.

Salmon's Higher Algebra.

Salmon's Conic Sections.

Williamson's Diff. and Integ. Calculus.

Kimber's Mathematical Course.

Minchin's Statics.

Wolstenholme's Problems.

Kennedy's Virgil,

Paley's Euripides.

Whiston's Demosthenes.

Peile's Etymology.

Papillon's Philology.

Etc., etc.

Demoget's History of French Literature.

Costwick &amp; Harrison's German Literature.

Bue's Comparative Idioms.

Mill's Analysis of the Human Mind.

Bain's Sense and Intellect.

Etc., Etc.

CLASSIFIED CATALOGUES OF BOOKS USED IN ARTS, MEDICINE, LAW, THEOLOGY, AND IN GENERAL LITERATURE, MAY BE HAD ON APPLICATION.

WILLING & WILLIAMSON,

7 and 9 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

## IMPORTANT NOTICE TO STUDENTS!

W. A. MURRAY & CO.,

17, 19, 21, 25 and 27 KING STREET,

Have, in connection with their General Dry Goods, a FIRST CLASS TAILORING DEPARTMENT, where Students will always find an immense stock of Tweeds, Coatings and Overcoatings, and not relying on the direct profits of this Department, our prices are very much below those of Special Tailoring Houses. We also carry the Finest Stock in Toronto of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS of every description. Students will not only save money, but get a Magnificent Assortment of Goods to choose from at

W. A. MURRAY & CO.'S.

## GEO. HARCOURT & SON, MERCHANT TAILORS AND ROBE MAKERS

*Awarded SILVER MEDAL and DIPLOMA, Toronto Exhibition, 1881.*

CAPS, ROBES and HOODS of every description always on hand, or Made to order on the Shortest Notice.

65 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

SAMUEL B. WINDRUM,

(Late of London and Paris House) Agent and Dealer in

Watches, Jewellery, and all kinds of Silver Plate, Cricketing Material, Foot-Balls and Boxing Gloves. Stock New. Watch and Jewellery Repairing a specialty. Jewellery of all kinds made to order.

ROOM 4, No. 31 KING STREET EAST (Over Potter's).

N. URE & COMPANY.

ALL THE UNIVERSITY TEXT BOOKS ON HAND,  
AND SUPPLIED AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

The New Books of the day received as published. Periodicals, American, English and Continental, supplied promptly. A large and varied assortment of Note Papers and all other Writing Requisites constantly on hand. Note Paper with Monograms, and orders for Embossing of all kinds received.

5 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

N. URE & COMPANY,

Successors to HART & RAWLINSON.

ROWSELL & HUTCHISON,

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS, IMPORTERS OF BOOKS AND STATIONERY

Have constantly in stock the books required for the

Universities, Public and Private Schools.

CATALOGUES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

ROWSELL & HUTCHISON, 76 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

THE "CLUB"

416 Yonge Street.

Billiards, Cigars.

GEORGE COOLEY.

NOTMAN & FRASER,

'APISTON

PHOTOGRAPHERS TO THE QUEEN.

Students will do well to consult us on the Portrait Question.

OPPOSITE THE GLOBE OFFICE, KING ST. EAST.

J. BRUCE, PHOTOGRAPHER,

118 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

Special inducements offered to Students attending University and other Colleges. Our work is guaranteed the finest in the City.

McCORMACK BROS.,

431 YONGE STREET,

GROCERS, WINE AND LIQUOR MERCHANTS.