

CHRISTMAS NUMBER



THE Varsity

VOL XV. No. 10.

University of Toronto.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 18th, 1895.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
Two Sonnets of Winter	<i>Bernard K. Sandwell.</i> 111
Marie	<i>Mabel MacLean Helliwell.</i> 111
Persecuted and Persecutors (poem)	<i>Fas. A. Tucker.</i> 113
Higher Education in Japan	<i>J. T. A. Smithson.</i> 113
Association Football	<i>W. S. McLay.</i> 114
Women's Tennis Club	<i>Isabel Wanless.</i> 115
The Hour Glass (poem)	<i>J. H. O'Higgins (C.P.)</i> 116
A Glimpse Within the Mind	<i>Anthony Glynn.</i> 116
Rugby Football and the University	<i>R. I. Towers.</i> 117
Historical Sketch of the Y.M.C.A. 118
Through Long Years (poem)	<i>Wm. T. Allison.</i> 119
A Woman's Residence	<i>A. E. Tennant.</i> 116
A Strange Christmas Dinner	<i>James T. Shotwell.</i> 120
New Year's Eve (poem) <i>B.</i> 121
A Forgotten Worthy	<i>R. H. Coats.</i> 121
Concerning the Women's Literary Society	<i>Bessie H. Nichols.</i> 122
A Prayer (poem)	<i>J. B. MacCallum.</i> 123
Home Once More (poem)	<i>Maude Pettit.</i> 123
Ye Praise of Olde Bookes (poem)	<i>W. Harvey McNairn.</i> 123
A Christmas Idyll <i>J. R. Perry.</i> 123
Girl Wanted! <i>A. E. McFarlane.</i> 123
The Northern Lights (poem) <i>Feste.</i> 124
The Engineer <i>S. P. S.</i> 125
History of the University Athletic Association.	<i>James. G. Merrick.</i> 125
Varsity Tennis Club <i>F. A. Young.</i> 127
The Glee Club Concert 128

CHAS. J. MUSSON,
240 Yonge St.,
TEL. 1984. TORONTO, Ont.

I still continue to sell
University Text
Books at the follow-
ing low rate:—

	Regular Price.	My Price.
Hornig's Exercises in German Composition	80	48
H. S. French Grammar	75	60
Squair & Cameron's French Prose	75	60
Shakespeare's Plays, Rolfe's Ed., Paper	50	40
" " Cloth	75	60
" " Meiklejohn's Ed., Cloth	35	25
" " Text only, Paper	15	7
Remsen's Advanced Chemistry	3 75	3 00
Briefer	1 75	1 40
Other Books at same rate of discount.		

WHY WEAR OUT SHOE LEATHER

By going down town for your clothing?

WE CAN SUPPLY YOU AT VERY MODERATE PRICES.

Trousers from \$4.00 per pair
Suits " 16 00 up
Overcoats " 15 00 up

BERKINSHAW & GAIN.
Discount to Students. 348 Yonge St., TORONTO

Fine Clothing to Order

For the nicest goods, the largest assortment and the most reasonable prices, consult

Joseph J. Follett
FINE CLOTHING TO ORDER. 181 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

The Old Book Shoppe

When in search of Books don't fail to call at

353 YONGE ST.

Where the boys say they get great bargains in that line. I keep both

New and Second-Hand Books, and at prices away down. Call around and have a chat with the rest of the boys.

FRANK PORTER,
353 Yonge St.

S. B. WINDRUM
= *The Jeweler* =

31 King Street East - - Up-Stairs
TORONTO.

FOR GOLD AND SILVER MEDALS.

We make this a special study for Colleges and Schools, and other suitable articles, for which we will submit designs for inspection.

- For Gold and Silver Watches.
- For Diamond Rings.
- For Fine Gold Jewelry.
- For Sterling Silverware.
- For Electro-Plated Ware.
- For French Marble Clocks and various other assortments of Clocks.
- For Wedding Presents I take the lead.
- For Birthday Gifts.
- For Presentation Goods.
- For All Spoons and Forks.
- For Rogers' Table Cutlery.
- For Manufacturing—leading department.
- For Repairing Watches and Jewelry, by the best workmen.

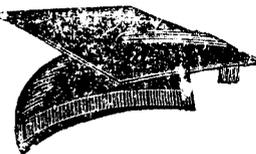
It will pay you to inspect my stock, and more particularly the prices.

Telephone 2638. Goods on approval.

Calendars for 1896
WALLACE, THE STATIONER

is showing a very choice line of Calendars, Booklets and Xmas Cards, at rock bottom prices. Do not forget your friends.

676 YONGE STREET.



Mortar Boards

\$1.99

W. & D. DINEEN,
Largest Hat and Fur House in Canada.

UNIVERSITY BOYS!

For Stylish and Comfortable

BOOTS & SHOES

TRY

H. & C. BLACHFORD'S
83, 85, 87 & 89 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO

This advertisement is good, on presentation, for 25 cents to any Student purchasing Boots or Shoes from us.

ELLIS' 3 King St. E., Toronto.

DIAMONDS

CATERERS

Ramsden & Lloyd

Serve . . .

AT HOMES = = =
DINNERS = = =
WEDDING BREAKFASTS

In **BEST** Style. At **REASONABLE** Rates
YONGE ST., near Gould.

GEO. HARCOURT & SON,
Merchant Tailors

College Caps and Gowns

Varsity Colors, Etc.

57 King St. West., - TORONTO.

SMOKE

Goldsteins' Mixture

Cool, Fragrant, Delicious.

W. Goldstein & Co., 115 King St. W.

Books! Books!!

NEW and SECOND-HAND

Students can buy, sell or exchange Books HERE.

A large assortment always on hand. Prices as low as the lowest.

EDUCATIONAL BOOKS are our special lines—both new and second-hand.

Come and try Before you buy At The Dominion Book Store, 294 Yonge St., Toronto.

D. SUTHERLAND, Prop.
Note—Medical and Veterinary Books on hand.

DRAUGHTING -:- INSTRUMENTS

The Largest Stock and Lowest Prices.....

POTTER'S 31 King Street East.
The Cheapest House in the Dominion.

Gent's Walking Boots. The best in the city are made by

Gent's Dress Boots.

Gent's Foot Ball Boots.

Gent's Gymnasium Boots.

PICKLES & CO., 328 Yonge St.
Good Repairing.

T. SMILEY.
A full line of first-class

Domestic and Imported Cigars

Pipes and Pipe repairing. First-class Barber Shop in connection.
C. JAMES, 628 YONGE ST.

ROWSSELL & HUTCHISON.
The Text Books used in the Universities and Colleges, Students' Note Books, Stationery, Etc., AT LOWEST PRICES

PRINTING AND BOOKBINDING EXECUTED ON THE PREMISES.
74 and 76 King St. East, Toronto.

TEL. 2251. **IMPERIAL LAUNDRY CO.,** FRANK J. WALSH, Manager. Gents' Washing a Specialty. Prices for family washing on application. All Hand Work. Mending Free. 250 Yonge St., TORONTO

Treble's Perfect-Fitting Shirts are the Best. Full Dress Shirts, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50. 53 King Street West.

English Coll. rs., Cuffs, Gloves, Underwear, Umbrellas, Jerseys. Treble's, 53 King Street West.

THE VARSITY.

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XV.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 18, 1895.

No. 10.

TWO SONNETS OF WINTER.

I.

Nay, but I loved thee in the days that were,
Or ever the leaf had fallen, and the tree
Withered, and all the grass grown grey to see,
Or the great world was naked and cold and bare;
In those fair days of summer, when the air
Was soft and hot and heavy with melody
And murmuring of the mighty archèd sea,
When all the hours were long with love and care.

The stretched white throat, the coiled heavy hair,
The exquisite small head, poised light and free,
The carven curvèd lips, a chalice of rare
Sweet poison, for whomsoever should dare love thee,
The long half-lifted lashes of eyes so fair—
Thoughtest thou I was blind, and did not see?

MARIE.

MARIE was in an ill-humour. This was evident to the most casual observer of Marie's idiosyncrasies. The rolling-pin came down on the bakeboard with sharp, vindictive thumps and there was no merry trilling to be heard of "*Vole, mon cœur, vole,*" in the shrill, French-Canadian tones which from sunrise to sunset were wont to be echoed back from the rose-bushes which grew so luxuriantly around Mère Martineau's little white house.

Jacques felt its absence as he walked slowly up the green road towards the little white cot. At first he could not think what was lacking in the bright August day. The sun shone warmly; the trees by the roadside were cool and green; the birds sang as gaily as ever, and the great St. Lawrence sparkled beneath, a stream of liquid silver set with diamonds.

Yet Jacques felt a vague sense of incompleteness, of something accustomed, gone. Suddenly as he came near enough to distinguish the little white house peeping coquettishly through the roses which embowered it, he knew what was missing. "Where is my little Marie?" he mused, and he stepped more quickly, at the same time breaking out into a strong, though somewhat shaky, refrain of "*Vole, mon cœur, vole.*" But no answer came to him and he began to feel quite uneasy as he stepped up to the low kitchen door.

"I hope she has not gone to town," he thought as he entered. Ah no, there she was as sweet and pretty as ever, except that instead of her usual merry smile there was just the least trace of a frown and little pout. Jacques, however, was too much relieved at seeing her at all to notice her expression.

"Ah, Marie, petit chou," he cried gaily; "where is thy song this morning? I missed it coming up the road."

Marie pounded the dough on the bakeboard in silence.

Jacques looked at her a moment; and being puzzled at this unusual phase in his beloved, whom he—good-hearted,

II.

O love, my love, wherefore were these things so?
Dost thou remember all the days of old
Dear days of summer and red sunlight and gold,
And music of many voices, singing low,
And all the night the white moon, trailing slow
In gorgeous silver raiment, fold on fold,
Across the soft white clouds the winds uprolled,
Across the circling stars that wane and grow?

Dost thou remember those days of long ago?
For all the tale of them is long since told,
And cold and white the night, above, below,
And ever the desolate day is white and cold;
And I, looking out across the desert snow,
Dream thou didst love me in those days of old.

BERNARD K. SANDWELL.

simple soul—thought he understood so well, stood twirling his hat in his hand not knowing exactly what to say next. Then, not being versed in dissimulation, he came promptly to the point like a sensible man.

"What aileth thee, little Marie, this morning? Has the mother vexed thee? Or is the work too hard for thee with those two young boarders? Perhaps their city ways fret thee?"

"Fret me, oaf!" cried Marie sharply, "Fret me! If all the other men I know had their city ways—ma foi!—I should sing then from morning till night."

"Then what is the matter?" cried Jacques in despair. Never before had he seen his merry, gentle Marie in such a humour. Marie wheeled round sharply "I don't believe you care for me at all. You are just like a stupid cow. Mon Dieu would either of those gay messieurs stand gaping in the middle of the floor like that! Do for pity's sake, lean up against the window or sit on the edge of the table, or do something besides standing there like a clothespin!" And Marie flounced round to her board again. Jacques gazed bewildered.

"Why should I lean against anything when I am not tired? And as for sitting on the table, why not a chair which is made to sit on! But," he continued after a moment, as he received no answer to his questions, "If it pleases thee, Marie." And he perched himself awkwardly on one end of the long, white table, with a suddenness and force which made it hop up on two legs, and almost overturned a large bowl of dainty white water-lilies, thereby setting their yellow hearts all a-tremble. "Stupid! Have a care," cried Marie running quickly to the rescue. "If you don't know enough to bring them, you might at least leave them alone."

Jacques stood in silent contrition as Marie rearranged the flowers and wiped up the water which had splashed over the table.

"How pretty they are," he ventured, at last, "Where didst thou get them, Marie?"

"Where should I get them? Not from you! It is just

THE VARSITY.

one of the city ways of the young Messieurs to bring me flowers. They can understand that a girl likes to get pretty things now and then, even if she is only their friend. When she is more than that—*ma foi!* Listen, that is Mr. Hughes singing now. He got up with the sun this morning and went ever so far to get fresh lilies and now he is putting them in a box to send to his young lady in the city. He does it every morning and he always sings that when he is tying them up."

Marie paused and held up her hand for Jacques to listen. The strong tenor echoed through the little kitchen: "For she's all the world to me, and for bonnie Annie Laurie, I would lay me down and dee." "That's how *he* loves *her*," sighed Marie. "It is worth while to have a lover, when he gets out of his bed every morning to get fresh flowers for you. And oh, you should see the things he buys and sends her—Indian things and all kinds. Oh, he is a lover to have."

Jacques felt that this was becoming rather personal. "Dost thou think he loves her the more for what he sends her, Marie?" he asked a little unsteadily. "Or she, him? If I thought the love of my little one depended on what I gave her, it would make me very sad, Marie."

Marie grew a trifle red. "It doesn't depend on it," she answered hotly. "But, *ma foi*, once telling is not enough, and if one is not reminded all the time one is apt to forget that she has a lover."

"But why should I tell thee all the time that I love thee? Thou knowst it," said Jacques earnestly.

"And there's another thing," Marie went on, "it shows that he thinks of her when he gets things for her. How do I know that you remember me when you go the city if you bring me no sign?"

A look of pain had stolen into Jacques's honest eyes. Was this really his loving little Marie? Something had surely turned her head.

"Thou knowst I am not a rich man, Marie," he began, and his strong voice shook, "but I do not think I could love thee more if I were king of England. And it seems to make thee all the dearer that I have to work the harder to make a little home to bring my wife to. I thought it better to save all I can instead of buying presents, so that I can the sooner call thee mine. Was I wrong Marie—*my* Marie?"

Marie did not answer. Truth to tell she was beginning to feel very uncomfortable, but, in her perversity, she would not acknowledge it, so she stood with lowered eyes, cutting cookies with sharp, quick strokes.

Suddenly "Bonnie Annie Laurie" died away in a long drawn "dee-e-e." A door opened and a moment later the singer stood on the threshold of the kitchen. "Can you let me have a little more string, Marie?" Then catching sight of Jacques, "Oh, never mind if you're busy."

Marie left the board with a sigh of relief. "I'm not busy at all, M'sieu, its only Jacques. You know him." The young man looked pleasantly at Jacques. "Good morning," he said. "Fine day, isn't it? Did you come by the river road? I think you get the finest view there in Canada."

"Its very well," said Jacques, stupidly. He was looking at Marie's face all bright and smiling now, and suddenly a great hatred filled his heart towards the innocent young gentleman who was leaning gracefully against the door, his thoughts far away. What business had he to come here—the hot question surged through Jacques' heart—to rob him of his little Marie? He had a young lady in the city, why did he not stay with her and leave other girls to their own lovers?

Marie had brought the string and Mr. Hughes held the box while she tied it up. He said something—Jacques could not hear what—and they both laughed. It was the last straw. With a half-smothered "Sacrebleu!" Jacques turned abruptly and went quickly past the nodding roses, down the green road, which had lost all its beauty and was only hot and dark and dusty to him.

The August days passed slowly away and the spirit of September touched the woods with her magic wand. The two boarders had returned to the city, and Marie and Mère Martineau were alone.

There was little to do, and in the long evenings while her mother nodded drowsily over her knitting, Marie would creep out of the house and steal down to the old oak tree where one balmy spring evening she had plighted her troth with Jacques. And here she would weep and wonder, kissing over and over again the little half sixpence which hung from a ribbon around her neck. For since Jacques had gone off that morning he had never come back and no one could tell what had become of him. And so Marie wept and waited for, surely, her heart told her he would come again. But, when September was succeeded by October and October gave place to November, and still Jacques came not, the girl's spirit failed. Day by day she seemed to grow more pale and wan, until the kindly neighbors began to sigh and shake their heads, pointing to the little churchyard where Marie's father and brother were sleeping.

Christmas time drew near and the villagers were making elaborate preparations for the merry Christmas eve dance which had been held in the village from time immemorial. The lads and lasses came begging Marie to help them, but she only answered sadly, "I cannot go, and I am not able to help, for I would be out of place among you." And after they had gone she would slip away to the tiny clothespress and bury her face in the folds of the white dress she had worn last Christmas eve when *he* was with her.

She remembered every dance they had had; every word he had spoken; every change of his expression; and her hungry heart treasured up all the little whispered speeches—not delicate compliments, but blunt outspoken avowals of admiration and affection.

The day before Christmas Marie was sitting listlessly before the hearth, watching the firelight dancing on the wall and throwing queer shadows in the corner where Mère Martineau sat knitting.

All at once there was a great stamping on the steps, the door flew open, and a great, snowy figure entered. It stood a moment on the threshold, then a familiar voice cried: "Am I welcome to-day, Marie?"

Marie sprang up and I think the man must have been welcome, for she threw herself into his arms and clung and sobbed there with never a thought of the cold, wet snow which covered him.

Bye and bye she released him, and he got his great coat off and hung up by the fire to dry. Then he delved into its capacious pockets and brought forth sundry little parcels.

"I have got good work, Marie, petite," he said, "and I have been thinking of thee always, for see, always every week I bought thee a little present." And Jacques, his honest face beaming with satisfaction and love, proceeded to untie the little bundles and spread forth their contents. It was a varied assortment; a little rose, a piece of bright ribbon, a little pin set with stones, that, whatever they were, sparkled most alluringly; a gay handkerchief, and so on, one by one, they emerged from their wrappings, while Marie's heart was almost bursting and all the cruel things she had said that dreadful morning were burning like so many hot coals. When at last he opened a little square box and disclosed a tiny, silver watch, saying: "And this is for thy Christmas, Marie," the girl could stand it no longer. Bursting into a flood of tears, she cried between her sobs: "O Jacques, it was all a mistake—I was an animal—I did not mean a word of it—I don't want any presents!" "Don't want them, Marie?" Jacques face fell. Oh, strange are the ways of women! Had he made another mistake? Marie caught the note of disappointment in his voice. She took his hand. "No, I do want them and they are beautiful, dear," she said, "What I mean is, that

I don't want them half as much as I want you, for you are more to me than twenty million presents." And Jacques was satisfied.

Suddenly he said: "Oh, I was almost forgetting," and going to his great coat he drew forth a square box. "They are for the dance to-night," he whispered a little sheepishly, as he put the box in her hand, "I tried to get lilies but the man said they were done for this year long ago."

Beneath much cotton wool and cool green moss, lay a great bunch of pink and white roses. Marie's cup was full.

MABEL MACLEAN HELLIWELL.

PERSECUTED AND PERSECUTORS.

In visions I behold the throng
Of glad, pure souls who thro' the years
Have battled armed and sceptred Wrong,
And quaffed its futile cup of tears.
A mighty host, outstretching wide
Across the ages, robed in peace!
No power may bid their song to cease—
Transfigured, crowned, and glorified!

Think not they suffer who endure
The scourge, the rack, the martyr's cross.
If lips be true and hearts be pure,
They know no evil, dread no loss.
Not theirs the agony when the fires
Roll livid round their crackling bones!
The voice that thro' yon body groans,
Comes from the Evil that expires.

Proof against ill, the hosts of Hell—
Though hand join hand—may harm them not.
The earth may quake, the floods may swell,
God knows his own—he marks their lot.
And in the tempest's dreadful hour,
They catch, where grosser ears must fail,
High o'er the weeping and the wail,
Strange songs of victory and power.

And oft, across their fainting sight,
Far in the dull and voiceless skies,
Blaze forth, like comets through the night,
The fixed eternal prophesies.
The hands that scourge and crucify,
Of these may never rob the Just;
For, with their victim's dying dust,
The evils he resisted die.

Two only in God's universe—
Two wretched beings, hateful, base!—
The Stars have power to grind and curse,
The Years have warrant to disgrace:—
He who, in hate, shouts "Crucify!"
And he who, knowing well the Right,
Stands by, nor draws his sword to fight,
Because his vile heart fears to die.

Stanford University, California.

JAS. A. TUCKER.

THE RISE AND DEVELOPMENT OF HIGHER EDUCATION IN JAPAN.

 BRIEF account of the rise and development of higher education in Japan carries us over a comparatively short period of the history of that interesting country, which now gives every promise of becoming a lesser Britain in the far East. Previous to the late civil war which placed the Imperial dynasty on the throne, there was no educational system at all in the sense that we understand the term to-day. The country was at that time in the hands of an extensive feudal system of government, clinging close-

ly to traditions so dear to the old Japanese, and giving no encouragement whatever to the propagation of western ideas. As soon, however, as the ruling powers of this feudal class were swept away in the convulsions of a generation ago, the party of reform which gained the ascendancy gave tangible expression to its more liberal views. Their sons were sent to all the chief centres of education throughout the western world, so that on their return they might diffuse among their countrymen that knowledge which had been seen to be the mainspring of occidental greatness. How well they succeeded is seen in the remarkable advancement made in the arts of war and peace by a nation, regarded a few short years ago as savages and barbarians by the peoples of the civilized world.

Prior to the restoration of the imperial power of the Mikado, there had been an ancient institute created for the purpose of translating the "writings of the western barbarians." This primitive seat of learning, if it could be honored by such a name, was at once superseded under the new régime by a college with four departments, law, science, medicine and literature, from which in turn grew the now famous Imperial University of Tokyo, which began to have a separate existence in 1876. The maintenance of this splendid institution, carefully fostered by the government and supplemented by a common school system, under which the poorest child may obtain at least a rudimentary education, fully justifies every claim Japan may make to take rank among the progressive and enlightened nations of the earth.

The buildings and grounds of the Imperial University, which is the national seat of learning, cover about 15 acres, not including the land set apart for agricultural experiments. The buildings are all of modern construction and most complete in every particular, no expense being spared in order to increase their efficiency. From the time of the foundation of the University down to the present, the government has expended on this great school a total of nearly nine million yen, or, roughly speaking, \$5,000,000, expressed in terms of our currency. How many other State Universities receive such liberal attention? Unfortunately, but few, our own not being among them.

The regular course in any department covers a period of three years, with the exception of the course in medicine, which extends over four. The subjects on the Japanese curriculum are very similar to those on our own, excepting the courses in Chinese and Japanese. Probably, however, more attention is paid to the Engineering department with them than with us. As Japan is at present being filled with engineering and mining undertakings, the University cannot graduate students quickly enough to meet the demand. In this branch of science they have become remarkably proficient, as was abundantly shown during the late war with China.

The faculty is, of course, largely native. Out of the one hundred and twenty-three professional chairs, only fifteen are filled by foreigners. These are men of the highest attainments, who have already distinguished themselves in the different departments of study which they pursue. Tuition fees are payable monthly and are comparatively low, amounting to about \$1.75 per month; other expenses are in proportion. An ordinary student can live at the University on an outlay not exceeding \$6.00 per month.

The majority of the students take to the study of law, since that profession usually leads to some appointment in a government office, or opens up the way to a political career. Owing to the complexity of the political situation in Japan at present, caused by the introduction of a new constitution and legal code, the study of law has to cover a very wide field. Not only must the students be familiar with the ancient Japanese law, but they must also be acquainted with all the modern European systems of jurisprudence, since it is upon this basis that the new

codes are constituted which are at present being introduced into Japan. The law department is somewhat crowded, although the examination is purposely made very strict, nearly one-third of the total number of students attending the University being registered in that department.

No less important is the Medical Department. In it the German language and German methods are alone employed. Graduated students, in many cases, after passing a term as assistants in the home hospitals, usually go to Germany to pursue some special line of study. They have always proven themselves excellent students, and rapidly become adepts in their profession. They especially excel in surgery, amply demonstrating during the late war that they have few competitors to-day in skill and scientific knowledge of that particular branch of the medical profession. Not only have lucrative practises been built up among foreigners as well as among their own countrymen, but many of the more skilled of their physicians are constantly engaged in independent research in the higher branches of medicine. As the general tendency is to become specialists, these researches are necessarily very elaborate and far-reaching; and so diligently are they carried on, that the Japanese not only keep up with the progress of western science, but actually promise to lead it.

The other main branch of study, European literature, is pursued in the main by those who pursue learning for learning's sake, or look forward to positions as teachers in schools. Those who are able invariably go abroad to acquire increased proficiency. So diligently is the study pursued, that the more advanced of the students have an extensive knowledge of the best European and American literature.

A word as to the undergraduates themselves. They have the reputation of being hard, conscientious workers, eagerly striving to make the best of the splendid opportunities afforded them. That this is no exaggeration, the remarkable skill and proficiency which they have achieved fully proves. However, they are not merely book-worms. With them, as with us, athletics hold a high place, although the Western games and sports have not as yet been fully introduced. Their favorite pastime is fencing, in which they excel. Cricket and tennis are also very popular, fine grounds and courts being prepared for the players. Baseball has also been introduced, but has, unfortunately, not met with very wide success. In one respect, at least, the Japanese undergraduate closely follows the American student: that is, in ignoring the gown, which even now bids fair to become a tradition among us. Instead, however, a uniform is supposed to be worn by each student, consisting of a grey sack suit, brass buttons and cloth cap for summer, and a blue suit for winter. This uniform, although worn by many of the students, has not yet been adopted by all. Many are still loath to break away from the native costume, and the result is very picturesque indeed; for uniforms made in the European style and native dress do not harmonize at all in appearance.

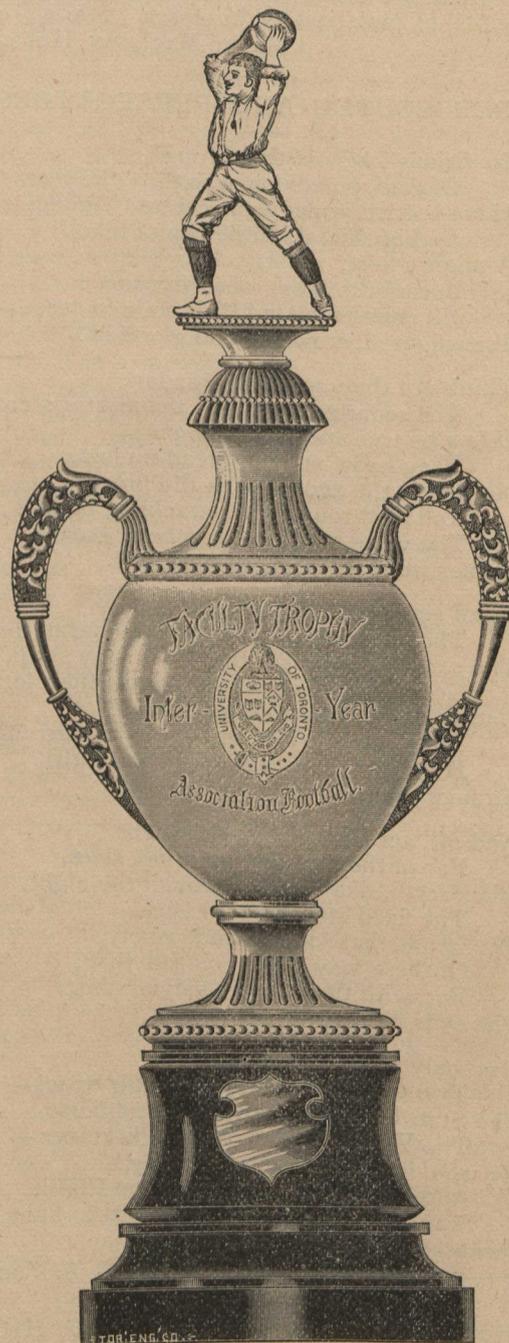
At present there are about 1,400 students enrolled in the Imperial University, of which number about 450 propose entering the legal profession. The list of graduates shows a total of nearly 2,000, a very good record since 1876. The museums are well supplied and the laboratories splendidly equipped. The library, which forms a very important part of the University equipment, contains nearly 200,000 volumes, to which large additions are annually being made. No effort is being spared by this most progressive people to increase the efficiency of their University in every possible way. Its achievements in twenty years constitute a splendid monument to the liberality, intelligence and development of the Japanese Empire,—a monument that any country might be proud to own and happy to cherish.

J. T. A. SMITHSON.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.



ASSOCIATION football has always been a popular game around Varsity. It has been played for a great many years on the east side of the University lawn, and has never failed during all these years to excite the ambition and enthusiasm of Varsity sportsmen. At times, indeed, the interest taken in the game has waned, but those times have been few and of short duration. They were merely



THE FACULTY CUP.

breathing-spells during which new players were being recruited from the ranks to fill the places of the veterans who had gone over the river of graduation. There are many of these old graduates now occupying high positions in public and private life, who look back with pleasure to the days when they engaged in contests for Varsity's football honor, as stirring as any that have been witnessed on the lawn during these later years. It would have been a pleasant task to gather together for THE VARSITY a few

reminiscences of those early days, but it would have required more time and space than are at my disposal. I must rest content with giving a short sketch of the history of the game during the last fifteen years.

The year 1880 will serve as an excellent starting-point for the present narrative. In that year a great impetus was given to Association football by the formation of the Western Football Association. The influence, both direct and indirect, of that organization upon football in Canada in general, and at our University in particular, can hardly be estimated. Much of the success and consequent importance and influence of that Association has been due to a gentleman whose name is inseparably linked with all that is honorable and successful in the history of Canadian football. As an old Varsity footballer, I cannot let slip this opportunity to pay a passing tribute to Mr. David Forsyth, B.A., of Berlin. Mr. Forsyth is a graduate of our own University, of the class of '75, and is an honor to his Alma Mater, no less as a gentleman and a scholar than as a brilliant footballer and successful manager of clubs and players. To his executive ability, enthusiastic energy, and singleness of purpose, Canadian footballers owe a debt that can be repaid only by their grateful remembrance of him and his work.

But I have digressed and must return to my main subject. Even as early as 1880 Varsity had a team that could hold its own with the teams in the West; for in that and the following year our college team defeated Galt twice in succession, but fell a victim to the prowess of Berlin High School. In '82 Varsity and several other city clubs joined the Central Association. This was composed of clubs representing towns as far east as Kingston, and the record of the Varsity team for that and succeeding years contains accounts of victories over such teams as Victoria University, Pickering College and Whitby High School, in addition to such city teams as Knox College, Normal School, and the Nelsons. There were some brave struggles between Varsity and Knox during that period, about which old graduates now wax enthusiastic. Among the names of the players who upheld Varsity's honor in those days are those of Sykes, Morrin, Creelman, Hogarth and Hughes.

The fall of 1884 was the beginning of another era of glory for Association football around Varsity. It was in that year that the players trained at Galt High School, Berlin High School, Woodstock College, Seaforth High School, and other western football centres began to matriculate and enter upon their university course. It is from this time onward that there begin to appear in the chronicles of Varsity's victories such names as "Eddie" Senkler, "Hughie" Fraser, Ayles, Chrystal, Sliter, Malcolm, Jackson, Garrett, "Charlie" (now Mr.) Wright, "Wally" Lamport, Frank McLeay, "Billy" Mustard, and, last but not least, the inimitable and invincible "Watty" Thompson. With such players to represent her, Varsity's fame was exalted. The championship of the Central Association fell to her lot several times. In 1886 the Caledonia Cup matches were instituted between the Central and Western Associations, and Varsity always had a large representation on the team chosen to represent the Central clubs. In 1884 the Western Association sent a picked team to St. Louis, Mo., on which there was one Varsity man. In 1885 the experiment of sending a team across the line was repeated, and upon this picked team, and all others sent thereafter, Varsity had a generous representation.

In 1888 Association football declined both in the West and around Varsity. This was due to the fact that most of the best men in the West were away in the Old Country, representing Canada and Canadian football. Two Varsity men, "Watty" Thompson and Mustard, were the only representatives of the college who were able to spare the time necessary for that trip. In 1887 a good

many of the older players had graduated, and, consequently, in 1888 the younger and less-experienced players had to bear the burden. In 1889 the Toronto Football League was formed, and affiliated with the Western Association. Here was an incentive to Varsity footballers, and nobly did they respond. For two years Varsity won everything in sight. This is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that on the team were such players as "Watty" Thomson, John R. Blake, "Eddie" Gordon, Mr. Wright, Ivan Senkler, "Jim" Edgar, "Jim" Breckinridge, John Lockhart, Alex. Goldie, Casey Wood, "Jack" Warbrick, "Kit" Forrester, Bert Merrill, Walter Buckingham, and "Davy" Duncan. Among all these there is none so worthy of honorable mention as "Watty" Thomson. For several years the genial "Watty" was the life and soul of Varsity Football. As a player, he was nothing less than a miracle of speed, accuracy and artfulness; as a centre forward he was a model of unselfishness and a phenomenal shot on goal; as a captain he was an inspiration and an ideal to his men. We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

In 1891 Varsity's prestige declined somewhat, owing to the graduation of the older players and to the absence of such men as Thomson, Forrester, Buckingham, and Warbrick on the Old Country team. In '92 and '93, however, Varsity was again on the crest of the wave, and victorious over strong teams both in Canada and the United States. These later victories are too recent to need recall in this article. The future historian may sound the praises they so well deserve.

W. S. McLAY.

WOMEN'S TENNIS CLUB.

The University Tennis Club was organized by the class of '93. With regard to its name, it might be improved by specifying that it is a ladies' club. The officers consist of President, Vice-President, Fourth Year Councillor, a Representative of the Graduates, and a Secretary-Treasurer. All graduates and undergraduates may be members of the Club, which is governed by the laws laid down by the United States National Lawn Tennis Association.

An annual meeting is held for the election of officers during the month of April. Club days are Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. The object of the Club is to afford physical enjoyment for its members. Its membership in '93 was 27, which has yearly increased. During the spring of 1894 a court was used at the south-east end of the campus; for the remainder of the summer the Residence court, by the kindness of the Dean; and in the autumn the Bloor St. courts, through the invitation of the Men's Tennis Club. During the past summer the Residence court was used until October, when two courts, which are very good, were marked for us on the north campus. On account of the wandering existence of the Club, it has been impossible to hold a match or tournament, lest competitors should arrive, to play at several different localities; it is hoped, however, that when we have courts of our own we may successfully hold one. An application has been sent in asking for permanent courts for the special use of the ladies' club, and this request has been granted by the President, who has promised to have courts made next year, in the valley behind the Library. That tennis has been enjoyed by our members is shown by the necessity of having two courts now, when formerly one was sufficient.

With regard to the financial condition of the Club, it has not been very successful, but we are not in debt.

ISABEL WANLESS,

Pres. U. Tennis Club.

THE HOUR GLASS.

See the sands are sinking fast,
 Each affrighted to be last ;
 Soon below will all be massed ;
 From above soon all be passed ;
 And I seem to hear them sing,
 Each to other whispering :
 " Swift and swifter ! hasten, hasten
 Thus the pride of man we chasten ;
 Every year is but a grain
 Sifted so in silver rain.
 Swift—a spawn of mortals sped !
 Swift—a million more are dead !
 On, and on, and on, and on,
 Till all life at last be gone,
 Till the stars have crashed and tumbled
 And the mighty planets crumbled
 To the dust where, newly humbled,
 Time and death in clammy gloom,
 Crouch upon creation's tomb."
 Hark ; the bells ! the hour is passed ;
 Turn again the emptied glass.

H. J. O'HIGGINS (C.P.)

A GLIMPSE WITHIN THE MIND.

WHEN we study the history of philosophic thought, we cannot but be struck by two plainly marked systems of enquiry. The early students of nature and man looked out with childish wonder upon the world as they saw it. With almost baby-like curiosity they asked the question, "Whence come all things?" Their answer to this question was crudely ingenious. They thought that some simple material element could account for everything within experience. One school said that all things come from water, another said that the origin of all is in air, while a third traced the existence of all to atoms. None ever thought to ask the origin of the "water," "air," or "atoms." Besides, they thought only of the material in the cosmos of experience and never thought to know the nature of that which apprehends experiences. As a result they sought to explain mind and matter as one in their nature. There was, for them, no difference in kind between the thinking subject and the experienced object. The difference that they saw was only a difference of degree. The soul was looked upon as a thinly attenuated materiality, and thus was only a superior degree of what we see about us.

But later students follow a different system of enquiry. Socrates was the first to tread this new path. He found it tangled with the weeds of prejudice and rendered almost impassable by the heavy timbers of opposition used by Sophists and Atomists. "Know thyself" was the watchword of this crusader against the dogmatic scepticism that he found about him. Beginning with Socrates down to our own day, there has been a continuous development towards an introspection of what we are as self-conscious beings. The four great men since the days of Socrates, who with giant struggles have established the fact of our self-conscious and immaterial existence, are Plato, Aristotle, Des Cartes, and Kant. To these might be added—as an expositor and systematizer, rather than as a creator—the name of Thos. Hill Green, the most noted of English Transcendentalists. The conclusion of five-and-twenty centuries of human thought may be said to be this: That which we call man is not the body alone—nor is it any merely *natural process*. The man is a thinking, self-conscious, immaterial ego to whom the natural processes of the body are organic but are not creative, and thus, from the very nature of this ego, man must be superior to nature and immortal.

By the use of this power of self-conscious introspection we gain some knowledge of the character and phenomena of our own minds. We obtain a glimpse into that mysterious apartment which Locke called a "dark room." As we look within its veil it does not appear dark and empty, but rather wondrously formed and furnished. At one time it sparkles with thought, at another it thrills with feeling or again it becomes majestic with volition. We see the power of intellectual concentration and the mysterious subtleties of the understanding. We gain a passing sight of the sunlight of pleasure as well as glimpses of the clouds of passion. We see the delight of æsthetic appreciation—the eagerness of intellectual activity—the masterful domineerance of the considerate will—while, reigning over all, reason holds its sway. We would fain look farther. We strain our introspective eye and peer into the "regions beyond" to know the nature of this "thinking subject." But here we must stop. An impenetrable veil obscures the essence of mind from our curious gaze. Its essence lies beyond human ken. We call it mind and are convinced that whatever it is, it is not a gross materiality.

Thus our mental life gives us a triple manifestation of itself. It portrays itself in *THOUGHT*, *EMOTION* and *VOLITION*. As we dwell on each of these we are astonished at the multiplicity of the powers of each. In the sphere of *Thought* our characters are to a large extent to be moulded and enlarged. By thought we are to contemplate duty in its widest sphere, reason out our relationship to our fellows, grasp the responsibilities of our being and carry ourselves out into the Eternal. In the sphere of *Emotion* we see a place for human sympathy. By it we appreciate all the tender relationships of humanity, admire the beauties of nature and of art, are elated with joy or swell with vindictive passion. This emotional nature has the possibilities of love and hatred, of generosity and meanness, of pleasantry and nonsense, of admiration and envy, of humility and pride, of appreciation and cynicism, of gratitude and selfishness, as well as others whose multitude precludes their mention.

And then there is the sphere of *Volition*. Here we view the unapproachable freedom of man. By this power of freedom our own characters as well as our future is placed in our own hands. The Will, which is only another name for the Practical Reason, is to rule the whole man. It is a power which each of us holds for his own improvement or for his own destruction. It guides our thought and controls our emotions. It decrees laws for our obedience and forces us to their fulfilment. It is an Absolute Monarch within each of us. Absolute in that it is our *only* ruler, but not too absolute to listen to the arguments of thought and the promptings of emotion. Sometimes it may be dethroned by passion, but when this is the case man has lost his freedom and become a slave.

We have glanced for a moment at a few of the avenues in which Thought, Feeling and Volition may act. But let us remember that they never perform any function independently. With the most highly intellectual act there is always united an emotional and volitional element. Similarly the deepest emotion carries with it Intellectual and Volitional power, while Volition itself is stimulated by Thought and Feeling. What shall we say is the extent of that field into which every permutation and combination of mental activity may travel? Yet our deepest introspection is only a glimpse—our keenest search is little better than a dissatisfying peering into a land beset with fogs and hung about with intervening clouds. The mind itself is a sort of no-man's-land into which no discoverer has ever penetrated. To change the figure, the mind is a withdrawn mirror which, when looked into by itself, reflects itself in the manifestation of its activities and phenomena, but never exposes itself to our complete comprehension. Of one thing we are assured, viz., that mind is not matter nor is it controlled by material forces.

ANTHONY GLYNNE.

RUGBY FOOTBALL AND THE UNIVERSITY.

THE most celebrated of all field sports of to-day are cricket and Rugby football; and while neither game is Canadian in origin, there are no games which find more acceptance in Canada among true sportsmen, or deserve more recognition from the general public.

To the latter cricket cannot appeal as strongly as many other sports; but the interest taken by spectators in a game of Rugby football has assured for that sport the utmost degree of popularity wherever the game is played. This being so, it is not unnatural that the team which succeeds during the season in achieving marked success receives honor, not only at the hands of its immediate supporters, but from all those who take an interest in the game.

With the winning of the Championship, not only of Ontario, but of Canada,



VARSITY TEAM.



QUEEN'S TEAM.

by the University of Toronto team, Rugby has become a matter of paramount importance to every undergraduate, and the people of Toronto have had their interest in the noble game revived and redoubled by the bringing of the championship to their city.

It is our desire to sketch briefly the history and development of the game at our Alma Mater, to show how it began with repeated defeat and discouragement, and how it has ended in gratifying and well-earned success.

The game is English in origin, and was first played at the great preparatory school at Rugby in Warwickshire; hence the name which still clings to it. The early game, when the "school-house" played the "school," exhibited but little of the science which now characterizes it; and the English game of to-day is a less scientific one than the Canadian. The game was first played in Canada in 1871,

and has gone on steadily progressing in favor since that time.

The undergraduates of the later seventies first saw the Rugby ball at Varsity; the game had been played previously at Upper Canada College, and was introduced into the University by men from that preparatory school. Truly great results have sometimes small beginnings, and it is reported that the first Varsity team was beaten by one from Upper Canada. Varsity, however, soon grew stronger, and was able to place a better team on the field, and in 1881 the first inter-college match with McGill was played on the Lawn, in which Varsity was defeated, and the following year she suffered a second defeat at Montreal.

On the seventh of January, 1883, the Ontario Rugby Football Union was formed, and the fall of the same year saw Varsity competing with teams from all parts of Ontario for the championship; London, Stratford, Hamilton, Queen's,



HAMILTON TEAM.

THE VARSITY.

Ottawa, Petrolea Trinity, Varsity and R. M. C. were among the teams entered. Since that time many teams have retired and new ones have entered, till the season of 1895 saw only six teams in the series; but, until this year, fortune has never favored the wearers of the blue and white, the laurels of victory resting always with some more successful competitor.

In 1883 the first game was won from McGill, and the two teams from that year until 1888 divided the honors, each winning on its own grounds. In this year a drawn game resulted at Montreal, and the following year Varsity won at Toronto; in the season of 1890 there was no game, but McGill again took the lead by winning in 1891. In 1892, after a hard-fought game in the snow, on Thanksgiving day, a draw resulted, and the year following there was again no game. In the fall of '94, however, Varsity gained a decided advantage by winning from McGill at Montreal. This season the champions were unable to arrange a game with the sister university team; and thus, out of twelve games played during fifteen years, each team has come off victorious in five, two being drawn games, and once each team has lost on its own grounds. While the teams thus seem to have engaged in the contest thus far with equally divided honors, Varsity has the advantage in having scored a greater total of points than her opponents.

The O. R. F. U., we have said, was formed in 1883. Varsity failed to distinguish herself until 1888, when she succeeded in winning a place with Ottawa College in the finals. She was beaten out only in the second game, after the first one had been drawn. When, in 1891, this was repeated, and, after playing a tie of 18 to 18 with Osgoode Hall, the legal team won the second game, it seemed as if an unkind fate were pursuing the college team; and among football men "Varsity's hard luck" became proverbial. Osgoode Hall again held the championship in 1892; and in the two seasons of 1893 and 1894, when Queen's won the championship, Varsity failed to beat their first opponents in the series. Of the season of 1895 it is not necessary that I should speak to college men. After a series of hard-fought battles against older teams, and contrary to the expectation of all save themselves and a few confident supporters, the Varsity team have brought to their College Halls the highest honour that lay in their power to bring.

All honour, then, to the team that has by united action, by suppression of personal interest and by hard practice, not less than by brilliant play, brought the championship to Varsity. That the same qualities may enable their successors to retain the honor thus gained is the desire of every supporter of the Varsity team.

All honor, we say, to the team of '95; but let us not forget that even greater honor is due to those who, during years of repeated failure, maintained the interest in the game, and by unflinching effort have given it the position it holds among the sports of our Alma Mater.

R. I. TOWERS.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE Y. M. C. A.

IN so brief a sketch as the following only a bare outline of the origin and progress of the Association, with something of its purpose and method, can be given. In 1871, a number of students in the University, actuated by the desire to further the interests of Christianity in the College and deepen their own spiritual lives, banded together and first organized a prayer meeting, which was held on Saturday afternoons. The success of this venture was so pronounced that those deeply interested sought to put the organization on a more permanent basis, and this was accomplished in 1873, when permission was granted to form an Association on general evangelical principles.

The Association then met on Saturday afternoons at 3 p. m., in the west wing reading room, and its meetings,

largely of a devotional nature, were conducted wholly by the students. But as the Association advanced it was deemed advisable to secure outside assistance, and in '77, such men as Rev. Jno. Potts and Rev. D. J. Macdonnell were invited to address the meetings. A little later than this, the place of meeting was changed to Moss Hall and in '82 the time of meeting was also changed to Thursday afternoon from 5 to 6 p. m., and that period during the subsequent fourteen years, has, with few exceptions, been unencroached upon by either Faculty or Student Society.

With the growing strength and widening purpose of the Association, the inadequacy of the accommodation provided by Moss Hall became increasingly apparent, and it was determined to put up a building fitted to meet the needs of the members. In 1884, a building committee was appointed under the able leadership of A. J. McLeod, now Rev. A. J. McLeod, of Regina, which resulted in the present building being handed over to the Association in December the 3rd, 1886, free of debt, at a cost of \$6,700, beside \$800, which the Ladies' Auxiliary provided for the furnishing. In the same year A. H. Young, now Prof. Young, of Trinity University, was appointed the first general Secretary, Toronto University and Yale being at that time the only College Associations having salaried officers. Since then the Association has had a gradual development, subject, as are all things human, to its periods of coolness and fervour.

In 1887, Messrs. Wilder and Foreman visited the Association and as a result of their burning zeal such an interest in missions was aroused that in the following year the Association, supported by the graduates, sent out Mr. Gale as their first missionary to Corea. A little later Dr. Hardy was sent to Corea by the Medical Colleges. In 1891, Mr. Gale severed his connection with the Association, and subsequently the Medicals combining with the University formed what is now the Canadian Colleges Mission.

But what is of more immediate interest is the Association as it is now in the College. Several times in its career there has been a call to a "new departure," and the purpose has unfolded into a larger field. And now a further transitional period seems to be leading on into a broader and more comprehensive work.

The method of work is largely individual. We make no hard and fast rules, believing that it is the *Christ life* that tells. In so far as we have it in its fulness, our aggressive work will be more or less successful, for the living message is read and understood by all with whom it comes in contact and the source of its life becomes the object of their enquiry.

Hence it is that the all-important object of Associations such as ours is a deepening of the true life of its members, for this is aggressive work from another standpoint.

We would that more of this life were ours. Not discouragingly we say it, for we have not worked altogether in vain in the past, but because glimpses of a brighter future come before our mind as its results. We would not then, for example, look at the faults of others and pass judgment upon them, and here, perhaps, may be the source of much of our failure. We have certain ideals, at best imperfect because incomplete, and have a tendency to look always at what in others is not in accordance with them. Christ had a perfect ideal and judged no man.

What, then, was His method of working as He went in and out among men? Was it not based largely on a belief in the possibility in all men of becoming better, and keeping His mind centred on that. Past the superficial and evident sin, past the long years of habit that led to this, past the *selfishness*, His thought went to that capacity to become God-like that is in every man, and this stand of true nobility awoke its sleeping counterpart in the bosom of His object, and it stirred again in its congenial environment in the effort to respond.

THROUGH LONG YEARS.

Through all the nights and days,
The ceaseless swing and roll of years,
Along the world's untrodden ways
Thou art the same, O Sea.

The same thy stilly deeps,
But changeful is thy heaving flood,
Whereon the aged North-Wind sleeps,
Where Zephyr dreams of love.

Resplendent in the sun
And all thy face a gleam with gold,
Or when in fire thy ripples run
Toward the sunset-land,

Ever my gaze is bent
From that lone crag smooth'd by the wave
Till Dian bursts her cloudy tent
To favor thee, O Sea.

Forgot the storms of yore,
The writhing, roaring gales of time,
Now heaven shows her jewell'd floor
Upon thy proud expanse.

Thus under varying skies
We must reflect a will supreme,
While deep within the soul there lies
A constancy of calm.

WILLIAM T. ALLISON.

A WOMAN'S RESIDENCE.

THE University College Women's Residence Association is now well-known in the educational circles of Ontario, but judging from the treatment it sometimes receives, its worth and magnanimous purpose still remain obscure to many. This unfortunate circumstance is probably due to the apparently far-away fulfilment of its aims, to want of reflection on the subject (for, if considered, it can hardly fail to meet with approbation), and to human frailty, that prevents enthusiasm over a project destined to benefit others more than its advocates. Perhaps it would be well for us to recall sometimes the old man who planted apple trees that his grandchildren might eat of their fruit.

But the fulfilment of the scheme need not be so long delayed, if the progress of the future equals that of the past. It is just eleven years since the Government requested that women students be allowed to attend lectures. Permission was granted, and though the number that took advantage of the new regulation was small at first, it rapidly increased, until in 1891 there were about seventy-five in attendance. The need of a Women's Residence was becoming ever more apparent. Accordingly, a petition was presented to the Senate, asking for a grant of land on which to erect a suitable building, when the funds were raised, and a site valued at \$25,000 was set aside for the purpose. The many kind and energetic ladies interested in the cause, along with the women graduates and undergraduates, then formed an Association, and subscriptions were solicited from the public, with such good results that the contributions promised amounted to nearly \$4,000. Last year an Auxiliary Association was formed at Ottawa, and a concert was given in the theatre of the Normal School. So far this year nothing has been done except to hold the general elections, but we are confident that under the guidance of the new committee the prosperity of the Association will be quite equal to our most sanguine expectations.

The work of organization is now completed, so that no side issues will interfere henceforth with the one main project—the accomplishment of a purpose that is fraught with deeper meaning to us women undergraduates than we

ourselves perceive. We are frequently told that we lack the experience and knowledge of life necessary for a thorough comprehension of our studies. Could we not begin to supply this want, by such an intimate acquaintance with student-life as might be obtained in a Women's Residence? This acquaintanceship would also serve as a good foundation for the more practical experiences of the graduate, and the taste for company acquired with it would be an excellent antidote for the habits of solitude often formed during a college course. Moreover, the many disadvantages of boarding-house life would never be felt; for example: there would be no lack of company in going out to evening entertainments; a student's first term at the college might be spent to better advantage than in constantly searching for suitable accommodation; meals could be had when desired, thus, detrimental effects caused by hurrying from a late dinner to a two o'clock lecture might be avoided; there would be much less reticence in handling common property than in using the possessions of private individuals; a great deal of anxiety would be saved the relatives at home in the winter evenings, if they knew that the absent one was studying in a comfortable room, and not shivering over a register; and besides all this, the energy now wasted in struggling against these inconveniences might be spent for the benefit of the College, in promoting schemes for the acquisition of other desirable objects, that would thus become more easily attainable than the Women's Residence is likely to be.

At present the other schemes that occupy our attention are all involved in this one great enterprise. For with the Women's Residence we may expect the well-supplied reading room so much desired, the parlors where we can conveniently give our receptions, the hall in which to hold the meetings of our societies, and last, but not least, the use of a good gymnasium, what is now only—

“The phantom of a cup that comes and goes.”

Would it not pay us, therefore, to centralize our energies as far as possible, and work for the Women's Residence Association? The whole sum requisite for the erection of the building would not need to be collected before a beginning could be made in the form of a gymnasium. Thus by degrees we would have our wants supplied.

How, you ask, is the money to be raised? We expect it to come from several sources. Of these the most important, but probably the least reliable, is the Ontario Government. It was at the request of the Government that women students were admitted to lectures, yet, knowing the limited resources of the College, it has done nothing to defray the extra expenditure. May we not be pardoned for casting eager eyes upon that \$5,000,000 of a surplus, a few thousand of which would supply all our wants, and would be missed in the Treasury by none, except, perhaps, by a few members of the Opposition? Next in importance is the source of private subscriptions, and the best means of making this productive is by never neglecting to utter a word in season for our cause. Then there are the contributions made by the Auxiliary Societies, whose beneficence we have felt already, and the proceeds of the entertainments given by the General Association will add considerably to our treasury. Lastly, there is the result of the efforts of the undergraduates themselves. This, you may think, is a very insignificant source; but why so? If nothing more is possible than for each one to subscribe two or three dollars when graduating, we can thus give encouragement to the Association, and show that we have the will to help if not the means. With what feelings of gratification we will be able to visit our Alma Mater in after years, if we can come with the consciousness that our little share has not been lacking in advancing its welfare and in lessening the difficulties of a university education for our successors.

A. E. TENNANT.

A STRANGE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

HOW it happened I know not, but here it was: The great round dome, with its high reaching walls, and the massive beams and marble arches; crimson drapings from pillar and niche; the gleam of a thousand tapers, and mirrored glow from silver plate and burnished brass. Far overhead there swayed and rustled streamers of blue and white, twined and interwoven into mystic characters among the rafters. Under foot lay soft tapestries. The tables shone with their pure, white linen amid luxuriant gardens of palms. Beside the entrance there were climbing roses odorous of June, and, amid the candelabra, the holly sprays gleamed, bright red and waxen green, most significant of all. Now and then a perfumed breath from the eastern wall would sweep softly over the tables, and mingle with the scent of the flowers.

Yet all was still. Outside one could hear the wild wintry wind whistling around the old gray buttresses, and the pines creaking and moaning by the wall. The snow was piling high into the corners, and rifling and sweeping over the great lawns, like whited ghosts at play in the chill moonlight. You could tell it all from that cry of the wind. There were cloud shadows over the snow fields too, and glittering, sparkling frost on the dark round panes. But who can linger long on the cold outside winter, when the iron door in the drapings beneath the eastern columns swings ajar, and the moving and hurrying of a crowd of workers is visible down a long avenue of iron shelves, whereon are piled, deep and high, dish after dish, and viand upon viand. The strong, warm air of the royal kitchen rushes into the banquet-hall for a moment, and from its breath you can picture the great ovens, and the gigantic fires with their fantastic flickering and wild-roaring revels beneath kettle and range.

Impelled by an irresistible impulse, I went over to the door and slipped into the room. The extent of the place and the number of servants so busily at work dazed and bewildered me; but, as I edged off toward the wall, I noticed that no one paid any attention to me so long as I walked down the long rows without touching either side. Against such action numerous notices warned. But what a sight! The shelves were adjusted into iron frames, and according to their location were loaded with the different dishes, which kept multiplying as the lifts swung up now and then, filled with freshly baked or moulded pastry. Surely it must be some storehouse of the gods. What could it mean?

I must have lingered looking at the busy scene much longer than it seemed, for, when I turned to go, I noticed that a change had taken place, that waiters in strange costumes were hurrying in and out, carrying their great balanced trays, and that there was the sound of revellers without. Coming through the door, I was startled to see the long rounding tables all filled with guests. Everywhere there were strange faces, there was laughing and gay talking, there were smiles and glances. Overhead the orchestral music came faintly from some hidden gallery among the rafters. Wondering more than ever, I let my eyes wander over the assemblage. Here was the climax of bewilderment! Where had they gathered from? There were old patriarchs dressed as from the Orient, stately old men in the Greek or Roman toga, cowed monks, and long-bearded scholars with the mediæval gown and crimson hood. Here and there a woman of a later day was conspicuous by the bright circle of admiring faces and the quick flashes of wit among those at her side.

I happened to glance at the venerable, hoary old Grecian who sat beneath the dais at the end of the central table. I thought I had seen the picture of his face, but could not exactly recall where. Suddenly I remembered. It was Homer! There he sat in the majesty of his greatness; the light of a smile would steal now and then across

his massive face, and kindly twinkles were in his eyes, but the king-like poise of his head, and the long-flowing locks thrown back with the Grecian grace bespoke at once the master-soul of the ancient bard. Swiftly my eye ran down the table. Milton, Cicero, Horace, Virgil, Dante, Demosthenes, all the great, the classics of our race! Yonder sat the austere stoic with his stony eyes still fixed against the alluring passion, here were the revellers of France, and the dark-browed German philosophers, there were the mathematicians of Arabia, and of Cambridge, the alchemist of the past, and the scientist of the present. I was turning from table to table and from face to face, astonished and amazed, when suddenly a hush fell over all, and looking back, I saw that Homer had arisen.

"Fellow-Immortals," he began—already I thought I could hear the deep swell and ocean cadence of his recitative. "Methinks to-night the gray-eyed Athene has brought us comfort, speeding over the singing breezes. Surely in the unmolested seclusion of our dome-formed dwelling, when, on all world-borders of the wine-dark sea there is feasting to-night in the homes of men, we may rejoice unseem of mortals. Strange has our fate been, to slumber in silence while the fleet-footed seasons pass and bring the years, or be torn from our rest at the wild-veering whim of the student. We of the song and the story suffer severest. But away with complaint! On this Christmas night of the year, at these tables where we are abused, unable to answer, in this dome, dim day-lighted, we feast—we the Immortals! As Zeus of the voice far-borne, transforming the dull room of study into this banquet-hall"—I heard no more. A sudden thought flashed through my brain. Could it be—surely it must be—the old library! This was the place where we had spent so many hours of study, where we had idled away so many flying moments, and yonder the magnificent, the sombre, the wonderful book-room, where those sixty thousand silent voices of the great were prisoned in their ponderous shelves, where the presence of the classic past and the glimpse into the stupendous works of men weighed on the pensive mind till it became awe-stricken in the silent place! This—this was a kitchen!

Busied with many reveries, I roused myself in time to hear the words of the toast—"The health of those who harm us little, disturbing us seldom—the undergraduates of Toronto University!" The enthusiasm with which that toast was drunk was unparalleled in college history. Virgil was especially hilarious, shouting that since the change in the curriculum he had been disturbed but once. But I cannot delay with any description of the scenes that followed; how Demosthenes and Cicero replied with all the old-time fire. Among the revellers I wandered back and forth, gazing at one and another, until my head fairly reeled with exhaustion. At last a gray beam stole in at the eastern window. Homer looked at his watch, rose and took his way to the iron door. I followed, eager to see the last.

When we opened the draperies, behold, all was dark! The shelves had been emptied of their dishes; the room was still! Walking carefully over to the farthest corner, he stopped at a certain row, examined the section, and then deliberately drew himself up to the top shelf, and sat down. Almost instantly in the deep shade I saw his silver hair sweep down like a cloud over him, the dark sleeves of his toga became hard and straight; a little convulsive shudder and all was still. I went over and touched him,—it was only a book! Hurrying out to the main passageway, I saw the long procession coming with solemn steps down the aisle, turning each to his place, and clambering up to his shelf. When the morning light stole in, it gleamed along the silent, ponderous rows of the book-room. All was as before. I came out to the study; there were only the long bare tables, the chairs undisturbed, and the white walls.

JAMES T. SHOTWELL.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

NOTE.—In many country chapels the custom is practised of "Praying the Old Year out and the New Year in."

Softly the moon-beams shed
O'er waste and field and fell a lonely light,
Trembled the vision on the chapel walls
And deep into the night.

Far from the glistening shroud of huddled homes,
Like some wild dream beside a weary sea,
Which hears, betimes, the plaining of the waves
Then sweetly sleeps, nor knows the melody,

The hillsides droned and murmured; then to rest
All natures noisy pilgrims fondly stole,
While still the watcher held the dying sands,
And memories fond and hopes swept o'er each soul.

'Twas New Year's Eve.—E'er since with raptures
sweet
Declining day had drawn the breath of even,
Within the sacred walls a music's swell
Had moved each wandering thought, in peace, to
Heaven.

Still rolled the chorus on, subdued and slow,
Soul-echoes by the soul best understood;
And ever through the surges' low refrain,
Awoke one symphony: "God alone is good!"

Thus passed the chimes; but as beyond the spire
The darkening shades of Passing faintly shone,
The music ceased, to cling the parting hour,
The silence deepened, and the shades crept on.

Softly they stole, and oh! how sweetly too
Thrilled every heart as neared the angel Day:
Which, pausing to outpour the blessed year,
Wafted to heaven the "Brethren, let us pray!"

B.

A FORGOTTEN WORTHY.

THERE is something palpably incongruous in the mere juxtaposition of such words as Science and History. It is, as Froude has said, as if one were to talk of the color of sound or the longitude of the rule-of-three.

Science, concatenation, system; and History, the registry of human nature, wayward and inexplicable even to the present, infinitely more so when viewed in the doubtful past.

The coordinate advance, accordingly, of science with philosophy has given birth to no more interesting, though abortive, phenomenon, than the attempt to establish the paradox of a Science of History. Vico first thought of it, and the idea has suggested itself in various phases and in varying degrees of intensity to Montesquieu and Compt and others even greater than these. But it is of the last great theorist of this school, Henry Thomas Buckle, that we wish to write, not, however, as a critic of historical method, which would be too grave an office for even an undergraduate to assume, but from the point of view of perhaps the most interesting individual of the great book-loving public—the desultory reader.

"The History of Civilization in England" appeared at a day when speculative philosophy exercised a fascination which it has since, in a very great degree, lost; and with this tendency the work of Buckle jumped in a way distinctively its own. The man himself lent interest to his book. Sickly from his cradle, he lived to read more books perhaps than any man before or since, and died at the zenith of his powers, a disappointed man. His work is but a fragment of a fragment, being, in fact, only a portion

of a great introduction. We subjoin a few of the many startling and paradoxical statements it contains, not, however, as résumé, or even statement, of its cardinal doctrines.

History, and especially statistics, proves that the laws governing human action are as fixed and irrevocable as those that rule in the physical world. The number of marriages in a community depends not so much upon sentiment as upon the price of wheat. Intellectuality and not morality, determines human progress. Religion, literature and government are products, not causes, of civilization. Similarly the individual is the mere fool of his age. The Roman republic was overthrown not by the ambition of Julius Cæsar, but by that condition of affairs which made his success a possibility. The progress of civilization varies directly as the spirit of scepticism and inversely as credulity—to the support of which single statement the whole of Vol. II. and a large portion of Vol. I. is devoted. These and other equally daring and really more important speculations, backed by a prodigious display of learning (in Vol. I. alone over 1,700 works are quoted), raised their author at once from obscurity to renown. He was the lion of a London season. Not till his death in 1862 did the reading world recover its equanimity.

Yet for all Buckle's laboured ingenuity, even the desultory reader, be he never so impressionable, retains a lingering consciousness that had for instance the Cossack skirmishers been a trifle more active in that Russian garden, or had the spirit of truth or goodness entered a little more into the composition of Napoleon—the face of Europe might have been featured otherwise than it is today;—which surely is a consideration worthy of History. It is surprising also to read from one whose views were such, elaborate and truthful panegyrics of Burke, Richelieu, Adam Smith, Voltaire ("the greatest historian Europe yet produced," yet one who is at vital issue with Buckle himself), Descartes and other justly celebrated men. Thus does he turn his own guns upon his own fortress.

A corollary of this abasement of the individual is that many so-called historians are mere annalists—mere babblers of vain things infesting the public highway of the national literature. Another necessary consequence is his hatred of monarchy, with the gules, the azures, the dexter-chiefs of heraldry. The hall of science is the temple of democracy.

Statistics and books of travel do not constitute the whole anatomy of a nation, nor does Buckle himself consistently follow out his statement that they do. To show, however, the wonderful comprehensiveness of the man, it is enough to say of his plan, that after choosing England as exhibiting on the whole the most normal political atmosphere, he notices as a preliminary sketch a few of the problems that are absent from or obscure in English history, investigating, with this intent, the rapid accumulation of knowledge in Germany, its rapid diffusion in America, the protective spirit in France, in Spain ecclesiasticism, in Scotland superstition, intending to apply the results deductively to the English portion of his work. The chapters on France, and especially that dealing with the period of Louis XIV., have been pronounced an excellent portrayal of the conditions which culminated in the revolution. Germany and America he did not live to treat of; but the chapters on Scotland are sketched with a powerful, though often mistaken, hand; and all in a style which, rising at times to flights of burning eloquence, contains not a single involved or obscure passage, nor a sentence that is not apt and musical. If one notices the recurrence of a metaphor by which the progress of civilization is likened to the march of an army, this is but the intentional repetition of the fact that though individual wills must and do move in irregular orbits, they counterbalance one another in the grand sum-total, and neutralize any disturbance of final results,

Plausible as such statements are, the careful critic must agree with the present Oxford school in holding that for historical speculation to be profitable, or, indeed, possible, the facts of history must first be ascertained. History is a fragment. "The scroll from which she reads is but half unfolded." If one ventures on a hypothesis of humanity, he must know the facts in order to cover them. Buckle's scheme, if only possible, is the most ambitious of philosophies, but he built upon a foundation of sand. Yet we must admire the man, pedantic although he sometimes is, even if we condemn the historian.

He died at Damascus under circumstances peculiarly pathetic. Almost his last articulate words were: "My book, my book; I shall never finish my book." Unfinished, and so lacking the last touches of his hand, the work of Buckle, relegated though it has been by sound criticism to the list of literary curiosities, contains food, historical, scientific, philosophical; as well as ministering to the curiosity of the literary dilettante. Only let the reader be immovably orthodox in his beliefs, whatever they may be. Let no one who is not proof against plausibility enter under the lintel of Buckle's magic structure, lest he go forth stripped of the healthy Philistinism which binds him to earth.

R. H. COATS.

CONCERNING THE WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

THE Women's Literary Society of University College is still in its infancy, having celebrated only its fourth anniversary; but, in four years a generation of students enters and goes out from the college halls, and already the founders of the Society, who could best have written its history, are gone from its sphere of action, leaving behind only official documents—the dry-as-dust records of the minute-books—to tell the story of all the enthusiasm, the hopes and fears, the triumphs and defeats of those who gave it their time and thought and energies. To us these chronicles of meetings held, of business transacted, of programmes carried through, are an unintelligible cipher from which we can only guess the inspiring wars of words when Greek met Greek upon the platform, the rousing college glees, and the long train of singers, essayists and readers whose memory has gone to form a part of the ever-growing consciousness of their listeners.

But we must moralize no longer.

The first record in the secretary's book reads thus: "A meeting of the Lady Undergraduates of University College was held in the ladies' room of the college at three o'clock in the afternoon, Nov. 19th, 1891. . . . It was decided to form a general society of the young women of the college, with the object of promoting literary work among them and encouraging public speaking. A committee consisting of two from each year was chosen to draft a constitution for the proposed society and arrange for another meeting." Such was the origin of the present Society, and such the aim with which it was organized. The committee did its work; the constitution was duly drafted with the usual articles respecting members, officers, committees and finance, and rules of order adopted, as we are informed, from those of the Legislative Assembly of Ontario; officers were elected and installed, and the young society began its career in January of 1892, with a literary programme in which any leanings toward frivolity, and the providing of mere temporary and therefore unworthy amusement were counteracted by an improving debate on the grave problem, "Whether humanity has been more benefited by science or by literature." It may be interesting to note that a decision was given in favor of science—a significant index of the progressive views and stern ambitions of our predecessors in office.

At that time, and for two years later, the meetings were held only once a month. In the spring of this year the Society declared its intention of assembling more frequently, and accordingly they now occur semi-monthly. This has been the only important alteration made in the laws through the heat of four election contests and the rule of as many different governments—a fact that might argue stagnation were it not patent that evidences of the progress of such a society are to be sought not in constitutional change, but in steady improvement of programme, widening activity, and fuller recognition as a representative organization.

Such evidences are not wanting in the records. The secretary for the term 1893-94, reports that the Women's Literary Society has been at last recognized as the one representative organization of the women of University College; that the Local Council of Women have requested and gladly welcomed delegates from us; that THE VARSITY asks that we be represented on both its Editorial and Business Boards, on equal terms with the men; and that our beneficent influence has been shed abroad in the Reading-room, where the daily papers and modern works of science and of fiction keep our girls informed of current news and literature. The Secretary of 1894-95 follows with announcements of further recognition, the Society having been asked to hold an Inter-collegiate Debate with Whitby Ladies' College, and having been brought prominently before the public in connection with the Yunck Concert.

So much for the progress of that abstraction, "the Society;" but what of the aims and methods of the living, thinking group of women of which it is composed? It is true that every new set of officers that takes the Society in hand is governed and directed in a large measure by traditions written, or handed on to each incoming year; it is equally true that every group gives the Society a certain impulse in a fresh direction. What is the new impulse; what the trends in the present year? A glance at the programmes presented since October will aid us in replying. In the four meetings held up to this date, besides songs and readings, there have been given two literary essays, two literary and two political reports, two debates, and four dramatic selections. Noting the fact that there have been twice as many dramatic selections as debates, notwithstanding that the former are comparatively recent innovations, are we not justified in concluding that the tendency of the Society at present is to cultivate the ornamental qualities, the æsthetic taste of its members, rather than to aid them in attaining the strength and vivacity of intellect, the trained judgment, and speedy grasp of problems which its founders regarded as essential to efficient work in any sphere of life?

If this refining of our taste is to bring us greater good than the development of the sturdier qualities, then, by all means, let us be dramatic; but if we are still agreed that "doing whatsoever, we have to do honorably and perfectly invariably brings happiness as much as seems possible to the nature of man," and that mental force and quickness are essential to doing what we have to do honorably and perfectly, and that public speaking is a means to this end, then let us have public-speaking; let us debate and discuss, air our opinions and unfold our plans, let us even have in our midst the constitutional crank, if by any or all of these means we may reach the highest end. Granted that increasing numbers tend to hinder free and general discussion of business measures, that a bequeathed constitution, hardened into permanent outlines, has infinitely less interest for us than the still plastic product of our own brain-rackings; perchance the hindrance might prove no hindrance if only there were awakened in the students such a deep and personal concern in the proceedings of the Literary Society, and such an earnest desire for its welfare as alone can ensure it a lasting and far-reaching usefulness.

BESSIE H. NICHOLS.

A PRAYER.

O Music! goddess of earth's holiest fane,
 O soul of sympathy, O light of peace,
 Thou knowest the aching hearts that ne'er can cease
 To throb for lights of love that wax and wane.
 Thou knowest the dark o'er-saddened dream; that wing
 O'er sadened their silent way across the land of tears,
 And thou alone cans't know our secret fears,
 And feel the pain regret and sorrows bring.
 To thee in prayer we lift our hearts oppressed,
 And crave a simple thing, a little rest;
 For we are over weary of the strife
 And all the discord of this strange, sad life.

O for the vague sweet harmony that fills
 The dreamy stillness of the midnight hours,
 When all the air seems charmed by lotus flowers,
 And our tired spirits pass the western hills.
 Then in the land that the immortals keep,
 O let us rest, O grant us dreamless sleep.

J. B. MACCALLUM.

HOME ÒNCE MORE!

'Tis Christmas Eve! The snow-flakes fall;
 The winds are lull'd to rest;
 And through the ridges of rugged cloud,
 The sun breaks from the West;
 It crimsons with its parting rays
 The scenes I knew of old,
 The scattered homes—the distant hills,
 All catch its gleam of gold.

To-night, triumphant anthems rise
 To hidden worlds above;
 And millions offer grateful praise,
 To Him who died for love.
 Whilst one by one, yon cottage lights
 Shine through the ev'ning gray,
 The sleigh-bells jingle merrily
 Along the country way.

And now, home music soothes my soul;
 The snow-flakes faster fall;
 And from the cheery parlor hearth,
 The laughing voices call
 To come and sit beside the fire
 Where I used to sit of yore,
 And tell them tales of Varsity,
 Now I am home once more.

MAUDE PETITT.

YE PRAISE OF OLDE BOOKES.

In these ye moderne daies when as they singe
 Their moderne ditties to ye poet's lyre,
 Perchance their rollinge rumberes often ringe
 With ye true musick of ye minstrel quire.

But me is liever farre to sytte and pore
 Upon ye auncient folio's yellowe page;
 To sytte and conne ye magic verses o'er,
 Writ by ye haunde of some immortall sage.

These aged tomes that breathe with lyfe of elde
 Have cheered ye wearie houres of manie a wyghte;
 For manie an hundred yeare have they ben helde
 Of every bookish clerke ye chief delite.

Then why sholde I through newer pastures fare,
 When here are meadowes well y- proved and rare?

W. HARVEY McNAIRN.

A CHRISTMAS IDYLL.

A POOR old chimney-sweep stumbled wearily home-
 ward through the deepening snow. He had been at
 Mrs. Golds' mansion cleaning chimneys, you see.
 The Christmas bells were chiming in anticipa-
 tion of the morrow, the crowds were hurrying, laughing,
 jostling; but no one heeded that old bundle of rags and
 soot, which the very snowflakes seemed to shun. Oh, why
 was it, that happiness had never come his way! Why
 had not Dame Fortune clawed the soot from his whiskers;
 or given him a pair of Dundrearys at least? He was des-
 pised, without friends, etc. Half-way up street, he heard
 the merry jingle of sleigh-bells, and the happy laughter of
 children. Looking up, he saw a two-seated sleigh, filled
 with boys and girls and fur robes. This sight, of course,
 made him sad, for it reminded him of the good old child-
 hood days, when he used to go out to Grandpa's every
 Christmas to eat turkey and plum pudding, and get sick.
 And, oh! those presents he used to get! No presents
 now; no friends now; alas! generous, but ill-fated being!

He savagely kicked open the door of the miserable
 hovel he called home, and entered its bleak and desolate
 walls. Something lying on the old rickety table attracted
 his attention and his hand, at the same instant. It was a
 mysteriously shaped parcel, kind of long, you know, but
 not oblong. Something was written on the wrapping
 paper. He rushed to the window like a man whose time
 is precious, and read in the dying light. This is what he
 read:—

"A present from Mrs. Gold, to Mr. Chimney Sweep."

A present, and for him! He greedily looked it over; he
 felt its outline. Did you ever see a cat play with a mouse?
 He struck a melodramatic attitude and drew a knife. He
 cut the cord and tore the unwilling covering from the pre-
 cious enclosure.

It was a manicure set.

J. R. PERRY.

GIRL WANTED!

MANY and of diverse complexion are the tales of the
 Club. Timothy Vivian tells most of them, but one
 he will not tell. How he underwent the purifying
 ordeal of initiation, and, through mortification of
 the flesh, became one of the elect, I do here chronicle.

It was about four o'clock one Saturday afternoon of
 May when a door on Temperance street opened, and two
 young men appeared, one seemingly urging the other to go
 forth. The first, a tall youth in a long overcoat, was
 resisting somewhat, and his face wore an expression of
 intense nervousness and unrest. The other, who kept
 pressing him down the steps, was dark, stubby, fuzzy on
 the upper lip, and of an eager and ingenious countenance.

He slapped his friend on the shoulder. "It's got to be
 did, old man," he said. "If I could have worked it at
 all, I'd have got you in in some less ostentatious manner.
 But really, though, you won't be noticed so—" Here he
 suddenly underwent a spasm. His eyes shut rigidly, and
 he held his lips together with a mighty effort. His whole
 face was set with that pained expression which commonly
 precedes a very explosive sneeze. His throat puffed in
 and out like a rabbit's nose. "O, my sainted auntie!"
 he feebly groaned; then turned and staggered into the
 house.

The other, the Timothy Vivian aforementioned, laughed
 weakly, pulled himself together and made an attempt at
 the casual and distrait. He squared his shoulders and
 started off towards Yonge street. Then one could see the
 back of his long tailed overcoat. On it was pinned a card
 of the size seen in boarding-house windows. It bore, in
 two-inch capitals, this plain and unadorned inscription:
 "GIRL WANTED." It was seen almost immediately by a
 boy with a parcel. He gaped a moment, then ran after him.

"Say, boss, what'll yuh gim'me if I put yuh onto somethin' yuh'd like to know?"

"I don't want to know anything," replied the object of his concern.

"Ah, yuh tink yuh know it all, don't yuh? Yer smart, you are! Oh, *you're* a freak!" He stopped another urchin. "Get onto de jay wid de badge! Ain't he a sight? Don't give de racket away."

"Not on yer life!" said his friend, with a grin of deep and unholy joy. "Come on and let's folly him. Mebbe dere won't be no circus when he gits to Yonge!"

Vivian steeled himself, and went on. He tried to cloak his fear and trembling under an easy smile. "If I show that this is a joke myself," he thought, "people will half understand, and think it's an unusual sort of bet, or something of the kind." He stepped into the current going south. Almost instantly there was a chuckle, and then a guffaw behind him. A half dozen variously keyed laughs broke out at once along with much ill-controlled tittering. Someone made a motion to pull off the placard, but he was held back by a fat old fellow, whose radish-like paunch was palpitating like a jelly. "Can't an enterprising young man do his advertising in his own way? Let him be, man!" he exclaimed reproachfully. Then a hard-breathing wheeze took him and he gasped laboredly. Vivian turned and laughed in a sickly fashion. The crowd thought he was feigning comprehension, and yelled anew. He had now a following of some fifty, and people were flocking in from everywhere. A policeman pushed his way up to him, roaring good naturedly, and jerked off the card.

Vivian turned about with considerable irritation. "What did you do that for?"

"Why, they've been playing it on you, young man. Look here!"

"Well, that's all right. That's mine, and it's got to go back where it came from."

The crowd stood still, limp and paralyzed with amazement. The constable gazed stupidly at the youth and then at the pasteboard.

"Now, don't be funny, young fellow," he said angrily. "Move on and stop this nonsense."

"Give me that card!" ordered Vivian, exasperated, but feeling himself ridiculous. "You have no right to interfere with me."

The representative of law and order flung it on the pavement. "Well, take it then!" he exclaimed, and snorted wrathfully: "Quick now, get out of here, or I'll run you in for your impudence."

Once again in possession of his label, he hurried on. The throng surged after him. A reporter worked his way to his elbow and began to take a brotherly interest in him.

"Would you kindly pin this on my back again?" asked the possible source of interesting "copy."

With that inability to be astonished which is not uncommon to his profession, the gentleman of the press proceeded to attach the card, at the same time plying Vivian with questions.

"No, I haven't been stumped; I'm doing it of my own free will. Yes, just for fun, so to speak. See here," he suddenly began to fiercely implore, "can't you give that pack of cursed asses to understand that they can't get any good out of following me?"

He dived across King street and started east on the south side. His retinue was now some rods behind him, and he was beginning to hope that he might shake it off by a burst of speed, when his eyes fell upon the familiar face of a young lady coming toward him. He became fiery red, and there was agony in his look. She would not bring herself to understand that he was trying to avoid her, and thought it tactful to disregard his remarkable behaviour and unaccountable expression. So she smiled.

"Oh, Mr. Vivian, you are the very person I wanted to see." The delay had been fatal. The crowd, now truly maddening, was behind him. There was one great howl and shriek of ungodly mirth.

"You've found her now!" "There she is, old man!" "Kiss her!" "Don't be shy!" "Oh, he's bashful!" "See him blush!"

She started back from him as if he had been red-hot iron. "Oh, go away quick, please," he gasped out. "I don't want to be seen talking to you."

She gave him the awful survey of the brutally insulted woman, and rushed into a store. The rabble exploded in heartless jests. "Wasn't she pretty enough?" "He has no taste!" "She seemed to like him, too!" They were goading him to fury. "What does he think he wants?" asked a coarse voice behind him, and Vivian whirled about like a madman.

"I know what you want," he said in a voice raucous with passion, and the next moment his gloved fist smashed savagely into the other's face. There was a terrific half minute of hard hitting, and then they went rolling into the gutter together, where they worried each other like dogs, with a subdued snarling. A group of young men ran across the street and wrenched Vivian off. He was covered with mud, his card being almost unreadable. His nose was bleeding. He was hatless, and his dishevelled hair hung over his glaring eyes. He was choking and panting, and kept trying to get at the other wreck. A policeman broke into the circle, and immediately the friends of the placard-bearer began to pull him out of it.

The officer was clinging to the other warrior. "Come back there!" he shouted.

"Oh, it's all right; we don't want to lay any complaint," answered the dark youth with an upper lip which may have been mentioned before.

"Bring that man back!" bawled the officer. "He's as bad as this one. Who began it?"

"I did!" bellowed Vivian, still mad with rage. He strained and struggled to be free. "Give me a chance, and I'll give him worse still!"

"Oh, you will, will you!" the man of law responded sternly. "You'll come along with me; that's what you'll do!" So they proceeded in wordy and turbulent procession to the station. But it ended there, for the sergeant was known of one of the youths; there were no court proceedings. That evening the hero of this tale, groomed and renovated into respectability, called upon a young lady. At first she absolutely refused to gaze upon his penitent countenance; but he sent her up a note full of tragedy, and thereby obtained mercy. It was perhaps three hours after that, when, on parting, he bethought himself of something. From an inner pocket he drew a broken and muddy fold of cardboard. "This will help you to remember," he explained.

"And what will you have for a souvenir?" she asked.

"Oh, I'll try to keep the incident in my memory," he said.

The next night he became one of the Club.

A. E. MCFARLANE.

THE NORTHERN LIGHTS.

Far flung athwart the cold clear midnight sky
A splendour of illumination sways,
A shifting glory shot with trembling rays
Of changing hue, a pageant wrought on high.
O soul of love and truth, I know thee nigh;
Thy face divine this wondrous light betrays.
E'en the pure sinless stars hide in amaze
Seeing the fringes of thy robe sweep by.

This heavenly vision comes not from a land
Where rank luxuriance clothes the tropic strand,
And sensuous perfumes cloy the languorous air.
But lonely leagues of chaste unsullied white,
Austerely gleaming through the silent night,
Cast on the etherial vault this radiance rare.

FESTE.

THE ENGINEER.

AMONG all the professions from which it is the privilege of the aspiring professional man to make a choice, there is none which, from the nature of the work alone, offers such inducements as does engineering. Taken in its broadest sense, the field is practically unlimited. It extends over land and sea; its influence is felt in subterranean and submarine depths. Nor is it confined to this earth only; it takes into account those innumerable celestial fields yet unsurveyed with chain and transit—at least, by earthly beings—of whose magnitudes, positions and motions we would have been able only vaguely to conjecture had it not been for the persistent and untiring research of the engineer. Through these researches men have obtained a vast amount of knowledge concerning the natural phenomena which present themselves to us each day, and through this knowledge they have so learned the art of manipulating natural forces as to make almost all of them, in some sense or other, subservient to their wills; and, as there can be no monopoly of these forces, they can neither be bought nor sold, we are thus enabled to avail ourselves of the advantages of one of the greatest boons that Providence has bestowed upon humanity.

If we look for a moment at what the engineer has accomplished, we will see how deeply indebted we are in this present high state of culture and civilization to this self-denying benefactor of our race. We say "self-denying," for such it truly is with many of those who follow this life. In many cases an engineer has to suffer from cold, hunger, and many inconveniences from which most of those who share largely in his labors naturally shrink. The fruits of his labors have become so common—almost as much so as the air we breathe—that we are liable to overlook much, and thus rob him of his just dues; but we should thank him for nearly every convenience we enjoy. His has been a most important part in all stages of the world's history; nay, may we not say that without his ingenuity there would have been practically no progress since the race began.

As a proof of his primitive utility, we can but refer to the engineering works of antiquity, which are so numerous and remain so prominent to-day, after all traces of their designers and constructors have been swept away. Some of these works belonging to the most remote ages are: the harbors of the Phœnicians, the palaces of Nimrod, and the pyramids of Egypt. At a later period we have the harbors of ancient Greece, also that great bridge of boats by which Xerxes spanned the Dardanelles, and transported his immense army into Europe. Next in order comes the work in ancient Rome, with its immense theatres, temples, baths, aqueducts, its gravitation systems of water supply, its canals, roads, bridges, and drainage works, which stand as monuments to the engineers, and also to the enterprise of that once powerful nation whose influence at one time permeated the whole continent of Europe, leaving traces of its engineering skill wherever it went. The extent and magnificence of these works, and the state of preservation in which many of them are found to-day, prove conclusively that engineering skill was by no means in a primitive state even in these early ages. Although such works have been made more perfect among civilized nations, yet engineering skill has not been confined wholly to them; for we find the Chinese, as early as 300 B.C., constructing huge embankments for protection, and again in the 14th century they constructed the notable Wan-li-chang (myriad-mile-wall), or Great Wall. And so on down through the ages, we find the engineer figuring prominently in all the various stages of progress both of the civilized and uncivilized world.

Engineering, as a distinct profession, may be said to have originated in England about the middle of the last century, at which time James Watt improved the steam-engine. The application of steam to the railway system

was subsequently made by George Stevenson. This gave a great impulse to commerce and civilization, which, in their turn, have created a necessity for the numerous and magnificent engineering works now in existence, such as the great railways, roads, and tunnels, telegraph and telephone lines, which intersect this and other countries; the bridges, waterworks, harbors, canals, vessels, that facilitate so greatly our commerce, thus bringing the ends of the earth together, and increasing our comfort and prosperity. Many instances might be mentioned, such as the forts of Gibraltar and Quebec; the Victoria, the great Suspension, and the Forth bridges; the Suez Canal and the Niagara Falls hydraulic power plant; all these examples of modern skill in engineering thus showing that it has been the most important factor in all stages of progress.

But what of the engineer himself? His is the life of a wanderer. His home is wherever night finds him. He knows no latitude nor longitude; is not confined to country, creed or tongue. His board is not garnished with fine delicacies, nor his pockets overflowing with wealth. Driven from one corner of the earth to the other with the ever-changing waves of commerce; one day living in the style of a prince, the next in a howling wilderness, with pork and beans for his rations. It certainly is not a monotonous life; and, however distasteful it may seem to some, yet it is a life of freedom and full of great possibilities; one in which all the essentials of a true, manly character can be developed to the highest extent; and, from a worldly standpoint alone, the man who in this profession follows an upright and honest course can, above all men, look his fellowmen straight in the face, and say with a calm consciousness of the truth of the statement that the world is the better for his having lived.

S. P. S.

HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

THE history of the University Athletic Association is so intimately connected with the efforts made to secure the erection of the present gymnasium, that a brief summary of the latter is necessary in order to understand clearly the conditions under which the Association was organized. Some fifteen years ago a petition was presented to the university authorities, asking for an appropriation to establish a gymnasium, and, also, that one dollar should be added to the annual fee for the purpose of its proper maintenance. This petition was granted, a room in old Moss Hall being converted into a gymnasium and fitted up with the usual apparatus. This arrangement proved very satisfactory until the building was destroyed in 1888 to make room for the erection of the present Biological buildings.

On the night of Feb. 14th, 1890, the main building of the university was partially destroyed by fire, and the valuable library burned. This catastrophe delayed for a time the steps that were being taken to secure the erection of a proper gymnasium for the students. However, in 1891 a Gymnasium Committee was appointed by the Literary Society and approved of at a mass meeting of the students. This Committee waited upon the Senate, and succeeded in obtaining from them a grant of \$25,000 as a building fund, with the express understanding that a committee elected by the students should undertake the management of the building when erected.

Plans were prepared and the work of construction was soon begun. A serious mistake nearly occurred in the first location of the building. A site was selected on the middle of the campus, directly in front of the present building. The foundations were nearly completed, when the Committee perceived that if the building was erected there, the field would be rendered almost useless for any other purpose. They stopped the progress of the work, and brought

the matter to the attention of the authorities, who, after much discussion, consented to remove the location of the building to its present position, on the understanding that the Committee should bear the expense of the removal. The Committee agreed to assume this heavy responsibility rather than sacrifice the field. The work was then pushed forward as speedily as possible, and the gymnasium part was ready for occupation by the spring of 1893. In the following summer the front or Students' Union part was erected, the whole building thus being made complete.

The Gymnasium Committee which carried out the work of construction so ably and so well is indeed deserving of the high praise bestowed on them by THE VARSITY of Nov. 7th, 1894. "They went through an amazing amount of work, and brought to completion the most ambitious and extensive undertaking ever planned by the students of the University of Toronto. Too much cannot be said of the business capacity and faithfulness of these men, who gave so much of time and thought to secure a success, the glory of which, once achieved, is only too apt to be shared by all alike, irrespective of the part played by them in obtaining it." The members who composed this energetic committee were: President A. T. De Lury, Secretaries E. B. Horne and W. B. Hendry, W. P. Thompson, J. D. Webster, Ed. Gillis, R. E. Hooper, G. W. Orton, Neil McDougall, A. R. Goldie, J. C. Breckenridge, N. J. McArthur, J. Lorne McDougall, J. W. McIntosh, H. Rolph, A. A. Shepard, W. McDonald, W. A. McKinnon, J. G. Merrick.

In December of 1892, when the gymnasium part of the building was approaching completion a mass-meeting was called by the President of the Literary Society to discuss the formation of a General Society for the consideration of all matters affecting the students, and also to make provision for the future administration of the gymnasium. At that meeting Mr. Percy Parker, seconded by Mr. W. P. Reeve, introduced the resolution: "That this mass-meeting hereby expresses itself in favour of organizing the whole student body into a regularly constituted Society, in order that all business affecting the general interests of the students may receive proper and orderly consideration, and accordingly be more satisfactorily concluded."

Mr. J. D. Webster moved in amendment, seconded by Mr. W. P. Thompson, "That the part of student interests included under the head of athletics, be excepted from the control of the new Society, which is to be formed, and a separate Athletic Association constituted." A great deal of discussion then ensued concerning the best method of managing an Athletic Association. The question was finally put and the amendment carried by a large majority. Mr. R. S. Strath then brought forward a motion, "That a committee of five be appointed to draft a constitution for the new Athletic Society and to report to a mass meeting in January. The members of the committee to be: Messrs. Thompson, Webster, Parker, Goldie and Strath." The motion carried unanimously.

At the second mass meeting the constitution of the new Association was presented and formally adopted. An election of representatives from Arts, Medicine and the School of Science was held shortly afterwards which resulted as follows: President, J. D. Webster; Vice-Pres., D. M. Duncan; Sec'y-Treas., J. C. Breckenridge, and representatives from Arts, Medicine, and School of Science.

The directorate, when it assumed office in October of 1893, succeeded to the functions of the old Gymnasium Committee. The full charge of the gymnasium was entrusted to its care, as well as the general supervision of athletics at the university. During the first year of office, the work of equipping the gymnasium and fitting up the locker rooms was completed. Mr. Williams was engaged as instructor for the gymnasium, and a code of rules was drawn up for its regulation. The annual games and cross-country run were carried out with great success under the new association. In regard to finances, the year was most sat-

isfactory, the whole receipts amounting to \$2,509.60. The total expenditure for the year was \$2,482.7c, leaving on hand a balance of \$26.90.

The season of 1894-5 was an extremely important one in the history of the Association, and in order to bring out clearly the circumstances which materially affected the directorate, it will be necessary to pass almost unnoticed the good work that was done in the furtherance of athletics by the Association that year. Early in the fall a committee was formed for the purpose of encouraging bowling among the students. It consisted of two members from the directorate, two members from the active bowlers, and a member from the faculty. A team which this committee entered in the Toronto Bowling League, succeeded in winning second place in the tournament. The first assault-arms of the Fencing Club, under the patronage of the Association, was a most satisfactory exhibition, and the chief athletic event in the gymnasium during the year.

An attempt was made by the Athletic Association, late last fall, to secure the immediate control of the Students' Union Building; but, owing to some misunderstanding, it proved unsuccessful. Early in the Easter term a sub-committee, consisting of J. G. Merrick and L. L. Brown, was appointed to draft a set of rules to govern the entries in the Annual Games. The following were drawn up and adopted:—

1. Every contestant must be a *student*, taking a course in University College, Victoria, Medicine, School of Science, or any other of the affiliated colleges.

2. Students from other colleges contesting in the open events, must be students in good standing in their own college, and taking a course in any department of that college.

3. Any professional—definition of the Amateur Athletic Association of Canada—even though taking a full course in any college, is debarred from participating in these games.

4. The directorate, or any one appointed by them, will swear every contestant, at the time of his entry, that he is a student in good standing, and that he intends to continue his course for the full academic year.

Early in January the officers of the Association perceived that there was no hope of being able to meet the running expenses with the income derived merely from the fee. A serious deficit threatened, and as no outside resources were available, they decided to ask for an appropriation from the University Council. A meeting was held at the residence of President Loudon early in January, and the following document drawn up for submission to the University Council.

"To the President and Members of the Council of the University of Toronto:

GENTLEMEN.—On behalf of the Directorate of the University of Toronto Athletic Association, we respectfully request, that the following be the basis of an agreement between the Athletic Association and the University of Toronto Council, in regard to the proper administration of the gymnasium.

1. That the employees of the Athletic Association, including instructor, bowling-boy and others be appointed annually on the nomination of the Athletic Association, subject to the approval of the University of Toronto Council.

2. All gymnasium fees to be fixed by the Athletic Association, with the approval of the University of Toronto Council.

3. All accounts to be paid by the Bursar, on the certification of the officers of the Athletic Association.

4. All gymnasium fees collected by the Athletic Association to be paid in monthly to the Bursar after a deduction of 10 per cent for necessary expenses—giving of special prizes for competitions, etc. It being understood by this arrangement, that the authorities assume the debt of \$1,000 on the apparatus, at present carried by the

Athletic Association, or that the Athletic Association should retain the fees until the debt is paid.

5 Estimates of expenditure to be submitted annually by Commencement as in other departments of the University. List of estimated expenditure appended for 1895-6

And we respectfully request owing to the utter inability of the Athletic Association to make any further payment to meet the balance of the instructor's salary, \$471, that the Council should assume the payment of this balance."

During the past summer, as the only officer of the directorate in the city, the writer spoke to President Loudon about securing the immediate control of the grounds for the students. He said that before the matter could be considered, the students must first possess some body of authority among themselves which would be responsible to the Council, and which would be the medium of communication on athletic matters between the students and the Council; and that if this body could not be found the Council would not think of surrendering their right of control.

I informed the President that there was only one body among the students which could undertake the matter successfully, and that was the Athletic Association. It possessed the necessary permanence and authority on account of its connection with the gymnasium and annual games, besides having the general interest of athletics at heart

The President agreed that no body could control the grounds as disinterestedly as the Association; but said that the consent of all the clubs recognizing the claims of the Association as controlling body was first necessary. I then sent letters to three officers in each club, fully explaining the case, and asking for any suggestions they might have to offer. All expressed their approval of the scheme, and their views on the subject. On the strength of these suggestions, and acting with the approval of the President of the Association, I drew up and sent the following circular to be signed by three representatives from each club:

(CIRCULAR.)

"We, the undersigned officers representing the University of Toronto Club, agree to recognize the University of Toronto Athletic Association as the supreme body of control in athletic matters among the students of the University, and the medium of communication on all athletic matters with the University Council, provided that we are guaranteed one representative (preferably the) on the Directorate of the Athletic Association."
(Signed)"

Up to the present time the following clubs have signed the circular, and have been granted representation on the directorate: the Rugby, Association, Cricket, Tennis, Lacrosse, Hockey, and Baseball Clubs. The admission of these clubs necessitated a reduction in the directorate, and the following scheme of representation was drawn up and adopted, to take effect in 1896: 7 Arts, 7 Clubs, 4 Medicine, 3 S.P.S., 2 Victoria, 1 Faculty. This arrangement will have the effect of greatly extending the scope of the Association, besides uniting in one body the interests of all the athletic institutions in the University, and thus bringing the clubs more in contact with one another.

Outside of the deficit of \$471 on the instructor's salary, the returns for the year were very satisfactory. The receipts amounted to \$1,353.46, and the expenditure to \$1,351.17, leaving a balance on hand of \$2.29 with which to commence the present year.

As the report of this year will not be prepared until next fall, it will be impossible to give any accurate information of the transactions that have already taken place. In order, however, that a comparison may be made in regard to one item, and the present directorate receive the credit of its good work, I have obtained the returns for the Annual Games and Cross-Country Run for this year. The total

receipts amounted to \$312.50; the total expenses amounted to \$205.67, leaving a balance of \$106.83

The receipts from the Cross-Country Run amounted to \$4.50, and the expenses to \$41.00, leaving a deficit of \$36.50. Subtracting this amount from the Games surplus, we have a balance of \$70.33. This is the best showing ever made by a Games Committee at the University.

JAMES G. MERRICK.

VARSIITY TENNIS CLUB.

There is probably no club about the University that has developed as rapidly as the Tennis Club. In the spring of 1894 the first meeting was held, and the following officers elected:—Hon. Pres., Prof. Alexander, Ph.D.; Pres., Ed. Gillies, B.A.; Sec. Treas., B. A. C. Craig, B.A.; Counsellors, D. B. Macdonald, B.A., W. Scott and C. A. Campbell. During August and September of that year the Club won several matches and held a tournament, in which only men connected with the University took part. The competition in the different events—championship, handicap and consolation—was very keen, and, although the best players won, those who had seen no more tennis than the club itself, were inspired with hopes of prizes to be won the following year. L. R. Bain, '98, was the first champion, while S. S. Sharpe, '95, and C. A. Campbell, '97, respectively, won the other two events

The Club owes a great deal to the wise enthusiasm of Mr. Gillies and others on the first committee. The committee for the past year consisted of A. Carruthers, B.A., Hon. Pres.; W. B. Hendry, B.A., Pres.; C. A. Campbell, Sec. Treas.; H. G. R. Philp, L. R. Bain and F. A. Young. It is owing to the efforts of these gentlemen that we have the prospect of having a beautiful sodded lawn south-west of the gymnasium next spring, instead of a rough hay field. This will, no doubt, conduce to a closer connection between the Athletic Association and the Club.

This year the Varsity tournament was one of the largest in Ontario, if not in Canada, there being over seventy entries in all for the "University championship," "handicap," "doubles," and "all comers." These events were won in the order named by S. S. Sharpe, '95, W. A. Stratton, '99, Lazier and Bain, and H. E. Choppin, of Barrie. The last couple of rounds in the "championship" was a hot contest between Hobbs, Campbell, Lefroy and Sharpe. The play in the "all-comers" was as good as could be seen in Canada, and one of the closest matches was that of Hobbs, '96, vs. Choppin.

F. A. YOUNG.

PIANOS . . . TO RENT

SEE our assortment of excellent instruments for this purpose, which this year is even finer than ever before.

THE Mason & Risch

PIANO CO., LTD.

32 KING STREET WEST

ATHLETIC LIFE.

One of the most interesting exchanges which comes to our table is this magazine, devoted as it is to the interests of athletics in Canada, and we would heartily recommend it to all of our undergraduate friends who are interested in any line of amateur sport.

The editor, Mr. De la Fosse, has always manifested a lively interest in our teams and games, and it is owing to his kindness that we are able in this number to give cuts of Varsity and her opponents in the O. R. F. U. series for '95.



CHEAP RATES CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S HOLIDAYS

Between all Stations in Canada; also Port Huron and Detroit, Mich.

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE—Good to go December 24th and 25th, valid for return not later than December 26th, 1895. Also on December 31st and January 1st, 1896. Valid for return not later than January 2, 1896.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD—Good to go December 21st to December 25th, also December 28th to January 1st, 1896, inclusive, valid for return not later than January 7th, 1896.

SCHOOL VACATIONS

FARE AND ONE-THIRD—To teachers and pupils holding standard certificates—Tickets issued December 13th to December 24th inclusive, valid for return not later than January 13th, 1896.

Special rates for COMME CIAL TRAVELERS—Single First-class Fare. Going December 20 to 25. Returning until January 7, 1896.

THE GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

On Friday, the 13th of December, the University Glee Club gave its annual concert in Massey Music Hall, which magnificent house never presented a more brilliant appearance.

The audience was a large and extremely fashionable one. The boxes were highly decorated, and occupied by representatives of the class of '97, the Medical School, the School of Science, Osgoode Hall and Trinity College. The immense balcony and most of the ground floor were crowded with the friends of the University, and their costumes were brilliant and effective. The programme throughout was listened to with the utmost attention, and encores were frequent.

The Glee Club were a trifle unfortunate in their first selection—Schubert's "Serenade"—as in this more than in any other number one noticed their only defect—a slight tendency to flatten. Otherwise, in expression and precision of attack, this most difficult piece was exquisitely rendered and the Club completely vindicated itself in Dudley Buck's complicated "Twilight," and their old standby, Pinsuti's "Hour of Softened Splendour." As usual the encore numbers made a great hit, especially the gem of musical humor entitled, "They Kissed; I Saw Them Do It." The Banjo, Guitar and Mandolin Clubs acquitted themselves very creditably under the leadership of Mr. Geo. Smedley, who produced a new and

very catchy set of waltzes of his own composition with great success. Mrs. Barnes-Holmes, whose voice is one of the most delicate high contraltos ever heard in Toronto, sang with superb expression Gounod's rather dismal song, "The Worker," and Cantor's "As the Dawn," receiving on both occasions an encore and a bouquet. Mr. Field's piano numbers exhibited well both his brilliant technique and his power of expression. Messrs. King and Mackay sang, by request, with their usual success Mr. Robinson's double number, "Parting" and "Renewal," by Franz, was rendered in very fine style.

The appearance of the Ladies' Glee Club was hailed enthusiastically, for they presented a most charming effect in black and white. Their singing of Smart's "Glow Worm" and "Away to the West," by Thom, was extremely correct and spirited. The finest choral number on the programme was reserved for the last, when the two Glee Clubs gave the Bridal Chorus from Cowen's "Rose Maiden." The ensemble effect of this chorus, which is one of the most beautiful of modern compositions, was superb, and the perfect balance of tone, the fine shading and pure enunciation exhibited by so large a body of singers, reflected the highest credit on their conductor, Mr. Robinson, to whom, in fact, is largely due the brilliant success of the concert.

Unfortunately there is no space this week for a lengthy notice of this important event.



Any student who has weak eyes, or is short sighted, or has any defect of vision, will find it to his own benefit (both financially and otherwise) to call on W. J. CURRY, at 414 SPADINA AVENUE. No case too difficult to be properly fitted if taken in time. Do not spend money consulting the Doctor about your eyes until you have seen whether glasses properly fitted will not relieve them. Mr. Curry can refer you to many prominent people who have been satisfactorily fitted by him. Special price to students, and no charge for testing. Kindly mention this advertisement when you come, as he wishes to know if it produces any results.

Dr. G. Adams Swann,

(Gold Medallist.)

DENTIST

Special Rates to Students.

TEL. 2419 95 King Street East.

J. A. MILLS, D.D.S.

Dental Surgeon

Graduate and Medallist in Practical Dentistry of R.C.D.S.

Office: Steward's Block, South-West Corner Spadina Ave. and College Street, Toronto.
Special Discount to Students.

A. ECKLEY,
DEALER IN FINE

Domestic and Imported Cigars

Pipes, Walking Sticks, Smokers Sundries, &c.

125 Yonge St., Toronto

DR. G. H. COOK,

DENTIST, - TORONTO.

N. W. Cor. College and Spadina Avenue.
Residence: 17 Howland Avenue.

Honor Graduate of Toronto School of Dentistry and of the University of Toronto.

TEL. 2470. Special attention to Students.

J. CORNWELL

Ladies' and Gents'



FINE TAILORING

408 YONGE STREET,
Toronto.

Special rates to
Students.

THE PALACE

SHAVING PARLOR
(3 CHAIRS)

471 Yonge Street, Cor. Wood St.

LITERATURE

OF THE

WAR of 1812-14

William Briggs, 29-33 Richmond St. W., Toronto.

Ten Years of Upper Canada in Peace and War—1805-15. By Mrs. J. D. Edgar. Large octavo, pages.....\$1 50

A Veteran of 1812—Life of Lieut. Col. FitzGibbon, the "Hero of Beaver Dam." By Mary Agnes FitzGibbon. Illustrated..... 1 00

The Life of Major-General Sir Isaac Brock, K.B. By D. B. Read, Q.C. With portrait and Illustrations..... 1 50

Laura Secord: A Drama, and Other Poems. By Mrs. S. A. Curzon..... 1 50



The Toronto College of Music,
(LIMITED)

In affiliation with the University of Toronto.
Students Prepared for University Degrees in Music.
Send for Prospectus Free.
George Gooderham, President.
F. H. Torrington, Musical Director.

STUDENTS
The Literary Digest

IS THE
"PRINCE OF WEEKLIES."
Price \$3.00 per year. Single copies 10 cents.

PUBLISHED BY
FUNK & WAGNALLS CO.
11 Richmond St. West, - Toronto.

College Pins

All these are made by us.

- Varsity,
- Trinity,
- Osgoode,
- U. of T.,
- S. P. S.,
- O. C. P.,
- U. C. C.,
- C. R. C. C.,

In Gold, Sterling Silver and Gilt
Enamelled in proper College Colors.

130 and 132 Yonge St. **DAVIS BROS**
Jewelers and Enamellers.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

WANG.

NEXT WEEK.

THE CORSICAN BROTHERS.

THE HARRY WEBB Co. LTD.
By special appointment
Caterers to
HIS EXCELLENCY
THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.
Estimates on application
66 68 AND 447 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

THE KENSINGTON DAIRY
TEL. 3910. 4531-2 YONGE ST.

Order your milk, cream, and butter from us, and you can rely on getting a pure and clean article at a reasonable price.
OUR PRICES ARE
Bottled milk - - 16 Quart Tickets for \$1.00
Can " - - 18 " " " "
Cream - - 12 Half Pint " " "
Butter - - 15 to 27c. per lb.
All orders receive prompt attention.

VARSAITY BOOKS!
LOWEST PRICES
AT.....
VANNEVAR'S
438 Yonge Street.

DANCING
WEST END ACADEMY

Removed from 206 Spadina to S. E. Corner Queen and Spadina. Now open for the reception of pupils. Special rates to students, call and register.
Prof. C. F. Davis.

THIS space belongs to the
SCHOOL OF MEMORY
BY
REV. G. A. SCHRAM,
Author of
Mental Calisthenics; or Physiological Memory.
WATCH OUR AD.
J. C. REID, '97, Manager.

Hockey Jerseys

We Manufacture all Styles, and also Supply
BOOTS, SKATES AND STICKS
CLUB DISCOUNTS.
The Jno. Griffiths Cycle Corporation, Ltd., Branch.
The H. P. Davies Co.
81 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Sword
WE CUT FINE
WE WANT YOUR TRADE
POPULAR PRICE
Men's Furnisher and Manufacturer of Shirt and Neckware.
Heather mix Bicycle Hose.
55 KING ST. EAST, (Opp. Toronto Street.)

FARMER BROS.,
!! THE GREAT GROUP PHOTOGRAPHERS !!
Society and Club Grouping a Specialty.
Special Rates to Students
Studios - 92 Yonge St., Toronto. 8 and 10 King St. West, Hamilton.

THE IMPERIALS
"IMPERIAL"
Guitars, Mandolins and Banjos.
"Fairbanks & Co." Banjos.
"Stewart" Banjos.
"Washburn" Guitars.
Music for the above Instruments as well as the popular works of the day, a specialty.
Whaley, Royce Co.,
158 Yonge St., - - TORONTO

TIDY THE FLORIST Keeps a choice stock of all seasonal flowers. Floral designs and presentation baskets, on short notice, can be safely shipped to all parts of the Dominion. **47 KING STREET WEST TORONTO.**

THE VARSITY.

Visiting Cards

ENGRAVED OR PRINTED
AT SHORTEST NOTICE
You all need to use them sometime.

Our Specialty is

ARTISTIC PRINTING

When you want ANYTHING in this line call and see our samples and get prices before going elsewhere. You won't care to go further.

BAIN'S Booksellers and Stationers
53 King St., E., Toronto

PARISIAN
STEAM
LAUNDRY

67
ADELAIDE
ST. W.

Telephone 1127

20 per cent. discount to students.

E. M. MOFFATT, Manager.

J. HAYWARD

And...
Subscription Agent

NEWS
DEALER

Has a full line of Magazines
always in stock

456 YONGE ST.

APPLEGATH'S
Exclusive Hatters

213 YONGE ST. (Opposite Albert St.)

10 per cent. discount to students.

LEADERSHIP

Is what we claim for our Optical Department. Having secured a Doctor of Refraction, we are in a position to provide for our customers the most searching eye-test to be had.

No charge whatever is made for consultation or examination, only the glasses cost, and then anywhere from 25 cents upwards.

JEWELERS **KENTS'**
144 YONGE ST.

OXFORD PRESS

Geo. Parker, *

(Successor to Timms & Co.)

PRINTER

Ecclesiastical, Collegiate and General Job Work a specialty

33 Adelaide St. West.

TELEPHONE 2418.

The Oriental Laundry Co.

Limited.

168-170-172-174 King St. W

J. E. SULLIVAN, Gen. Man.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

CAPITAL PAID UP,

SIX MILLION DOLLARS

Head Office, Toronto.

GEO. A. COX, Pres.
B. E. WALKER, Gen. Mgr.



A General Banking
Business Transacted

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Deposits received and interest allowed at Current rates. Customers are subject to no delay in depositing or withdrawing money.

NORTH-WEST TORONTO BRANCH,
Cor. College St. and Spadina Ave.,
GEO. A. HOLLAND, Mgr.

YONGE AND COLLEGE BRANCH,
T. S. HARRISON, Mgr.

NORTH TORONTO BRANCH,
791 Yonge Street.

R. J. MONTGOMERY, Mgr.

BOOTS AND SHOES STUDENTEN !!

Fuszbekleidung nach der neuesten Mode, vom feinsten Ledern der Welt, ist billig zu haben bei

N. ISAACSON, 485 Yonge St.
(Opposite Fire Hall)

Discount of 25 cents on every student's purchase.

For Good Table Board and
..... a Comfortable Home

All Students should go to

Mrs. Marshall, 257 College St.

Best Palms for Decorations . . .

Slight's Nurseries, 411 YONGE ST.

ARE FILLED WITH LOVELY

Cut Roses, Carnations, Violets, Chrysanthemums.

AT POPULAR PRICES.

W. J. MCGUIRE & CO.,

Contractors for

Plumbing, Heating and Ventilation

86 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO,

Telephone 632.

TRILBY BARBER SHOP

Shaving.....	5 cents.
Hair Cutting.....	15 "
Sea Foam.....	5 "
Singeing.....	5 "
Shampooing.....	15 "
Whiskers Trimmed.....	5 "

3 chairs; and first-class work guaranteed.

Forum Hall, 3 Gerrard East (1st door from Yonge).

A. BOYD

Boot and Shoe Maker.

Fine custom work a specialty.
Repairing promptly attended to.
Special attention given to students.

370 SPADINA AVE.,

TORONTO.

ACHESON & CALDER,

281 College St. Merchant Tailors.
(South side, 9 doors from Spadina)

A choice selection of all
desirable goods on hand.

Students treated liberally. Late of 458 Spadina Ave.

W. C. SENIOR,
MERCHANT TAILOR
717 Yonge Street.

Ten per cent. discount to Varsity Students.
College and Professional Gowns made to order.

GREAT SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES

AT LOWEST PRICES.

REPAIRING NEATLY EXECUTED.

691 and 693 Yonge Street,
JOHN HANNIGAN.

WEBBER

464 Spadina Avenue

For...

Shirts, Collars, Ties, Socks, Underwear,
Braces, Umbrellas, Foot Ball Knickers,
Sweaters, etc. Hats and Caps

Nearest Gent's Furnisher to Varsity.

The Dining Hall.

556 YONGE ST.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD.

Special Rates to
Students.

23 Tickets for \$2.50.

Students'

CLUBS 15c. EACH

ALIVE BOLLARD

199 YONGE ST.

The Varsity Cigar Store

AND BARBER SHOP,
288 College St.

THE BEST BRANDS OF

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS ALWAYS IN STOCK
All the finest lines of Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos, Pipes
Cigarettes, etc., etc.

FRANCES STOTESBURY, 288 College Street

SWISS STEAM LAUNDERING WORKS

(Allen Manufacturing Co., Proprietors.)

105 and 107 Simcoe Street, TORONTO

Telephones 1260 and 1150

Branches—
Ottawa, Hamilton, Barrie. If one is in use ask for the other
Repairing and darning
done free of charge.

THE VARSITY.

Smoke HYDE PARK, ATHLETE and DERBY, Manufactured by D. RITCHIE & Co. Manufacturers of Fine Cigarettes.

TRUNK That Stands Travel for \$1.45.
Especially Suits Students.
Gladstone Bag, very stylish, solid leather..... \$2.00
Club Bag, solid leather..... 1.00
Stylish Silver-mounted (Gloria) Silk Umbrella..... 2.25
EAST & CO.,
300 YONGE STREET
Quick Repairers. Smart at Re-covering.

J. G. RAMSEY & CO.,
PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS.
Fine Cameras and Lenses, Dry Plates by all the best makers, Mounts and pure Chemicals. Aristo papers.
CATALOGUE FREE
89 Bay Street, - Toronto.

E. B. HOPKINS,
446 Yonge St.
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS
POOL AND BILLIARDS.
446 Yonge St.

WALTER H. ROBINSON,
Singing Master and Conductor
Gives instruction in Voice Production. Open to accept engagement as Tenor Soloist.
CONCERTS ADDRESS DIRECTED.
Studio—c/o R. S. Williams, Son & Co., Ltd.,
143 YONGE ST., and
Metropolitan School of Music, 1494 & 1496 Queen West,
TORONTO.

GEO. SMEDLEY, (DUFFERIN HOUSE.)
Banjo, Guitar & Mandolin Instructor.
Will receive pupils and Concert engagements.
Instructor of Varsity Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs
Teacher Toronto College of Music, Bishop Strachan School,
Presbyteria Ladies' College, Victoria College.

The Student's Tailor
442 SPADINA AVENUE
A. J. McLEAN.
Gymnasium Knickers always in stock. Latest and best trouser stretchers.
Special dress suits for hire at \$1.

J. TASKER,
CATERER,
BAKER,
CONFECTIONER,
And Manufacturer of
High Class Goods, Ices, Jellies,
Russes, Creams, Etc.
AT HOMES AND DINNERS A SPECIALTY
270 QUEEN ST. W., TORONTO

ELOCUTION
J. FRASER EVANS, B.A.
(Lecturer in Elocution in Knox College).
Pupils received in Elocution, including instruction in Expressive Reading, Declamation, Voice Culture, Gesture and Physical Culture.
Address, or call at, 56 ELM ST.

OAK HALL
University * Clothiers
115 & 121 King Street East.

HERBERT E. SIMPSON,
PHOTOGRAPHER.
143 College Street, Successor to late Notman & Fraser.
TORONTO.
Copies of their negatives.
STUDIO HOURS, FROM 9 to 4.
TELEPHONE 2857

MOSS, BARWICK & FRANKS, AND
MOSSEY, AYLESWORTH & ARMOUR.
BARRISTERS, ETC.
North of Scotland Chambers, 18 and 20 King Street West,
TORONTO.
Charles Moss, C.C. Walter Barwick. W. J. Franks.
A. B. Aylesworth, Q.C. Douglas Armour. H. J. Weir. J. H. Moss.

IRWIN & KYLES,
BARRISTERS, ETC.
London and Canadian Chambers, 103 Bay Street,
TORONTO, ONT.
John Kyles, B.A. H. E. Irwin, B.A.
Telephone No. 2413.

ARMOUR, MICKLE & WILLIAMS,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
12 King Street West, Toronto
Edward D. Armour, Q.C., Henry W. Mickle, A. J. Williams

DELAMERE, REESOR, ENGLISH & ROSS
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Offices, 17 Toronto Street, Consumers' Gas Company's Buildings.
T. D. Delamere, Q.C. H. A. Reesor. C. C. Ross.
E. Taylor English.

Barber Shop 4 CHAIRS 4
FOUR FIRST CLASS MEN
No waiting. Full stock of Imported and Domestic Cigars
Tobaccos, Cigarettes, Pipes, etc.
Ranney's, 439 Spadina Avenue.

Elite Billiard Hall
7 TABLES
385 YONGE STREET.
Cigars and Tobacco.

HOWLAND, ARNOLDI & BRISTOL,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
London and Canadian Chambers, 103 Bay Street.
Frank Arnoldi, Q.C. O. A. Howland. Edmund Bristol.
William H. Cawthra.

KERR, MACDONALD, DAVIDSON & PATTERSON,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, ETC.
Offices, 23 Adelaide St. East, Cor. Victoria.
Telephone No. 698.
J. K. Kerr, Q.C. W. Davidson. W. Macdonald. John A. Paterson.
R. A. Grant.

MCCARTHY, OSLER, HOSKIN & CREELMAN,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Freehold Loan Buildings, 61 Victoria Street, Toronto.
D'Alton McCarthy, Q.C. F. W. Harcourt.
R. E. Osler, Q.C. W. B. Raymond.
John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D. W. M. Douglas.
Arthur R. Creelman, Q.C. H. S. Osler.
Leighton G. McCarthy.

WELLS & MacMURCHY,
BARRISTERS, ETC.,
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY'S
Buildings,
118 King Street West, Toronto.
R. M. Wells, Q.C. Angus MacMurphy.

TEACHERS CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION 70-72 DEARBORN ST. CHICAGO.
Established in 1884. Positions filled, 3790. Seeks Teachers who are ambitious for advancement rather than those without positions.
The Fisk Teachers' Agency,
25 King Street West, Bank of Commerce Building.
W. O. McTAGGART, B.A. (Tor. University), Manager. A Medium of communication between Teachers and School Boards. Good American Connections.

BILLIARD TABLES
Balls & Cues
Bowling Alleys,
Balls and Pins.
SAMUEL MAY & CO. MANUFACTURERS
68 King Street West, Toronto.



ROGERS COAL.
HEAD OFFICE 20 KING ST. WEST TORONTO
THE VERY BEST.
REG. TRADE MARK.



SHEPARD'S LIVERY
COUPES, HACKS, DRAGS, ETC.
... 293 COLLEGE STREET.
TELEPHONE 1394.

COLES' CHEAP BOOK STORE.
A System of Logic (Mill).....\$1 25
The Principles of Science (Jevons)..... 1 25
Cicero, 2nd Philippic (Mayor)..... 75
A Treatise on Algebra (C. Smith)..... 1 25
Aristophanes the Birds (Green)..... 60
Elements of Psychology (Baldwin)..... 1 25
20% off New Books
309 1/2 Yonge Street.

DERBY PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO. 5c and 10c PLUGS.

THE VARSITY.

Foot Ball = =

Supplies

Jerseys, Boots, Sweaters,
Stockings, Canvas Pants,
Canvas Jackets,

And all other Foot Ball requisite

The largest Stock in Canada.

THE HAROLD A. WILSON CO.,
LIMITED

35 King Street West,
Toronto.

Get our Illustrated Catalogue.

John Kay, Son & Co.

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Linoleums,

CURTAINS, DRAPERIES,

and General House
Furnishings.

34 King St. West,
TORONTO.

GENTLEMEN
OF

VAR-SITY

Why not
have a
Similar
Welcome?



AT ALL TIMES

Sensible Varsity Men Travel by the C.P.Ry.

AND ESPECIALLY SO AT

CHRISTMAS

When the Rate
for YOU is

Single First Class Fare and One-Third

FOR ROUND TRIP TICKETS

GOING DECEMBER 13 TO 24
RETURNING UNTIL JANUARY 13, 1898

TORONTO
OFFICES:

1 30 York
St.
KINGST
EAST
CORNER
SONGE

STUDENTS

Have your Baggage handled by

The Verral Transfer Co.

OFFICE

North-East Cor. Union Depot.

Telephone 969.

Baggage collected and delivered
to all parts of the city.

Powell's
Dining
Hall.

STUDENTS' RESORT.

PRICES AS OF YORE

289 COLLEGE STREET.

Richard F J