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# THE VARSITY

*A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.*

VOL. XI.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, MARCH 15, 1892.

No. 20.

## Editorial Comments.



IN the issue of VARSITY of Nov. 17, 1891, we discussed the position occupied by the Fellowships in our University system. We wish to return to the subject in the hope that the attention of the authorities may be drawn to certain ill results of the present arrangement, and to certain points in which the spirit, which prompted the institutions of Fellowships, has been forgotten.

In an official declaration the position of the Fellow is thus defined: "Each Fellow is required to assist in the teaching and practical work of the department; to pursue some special line of study therein; and to devote his entire time during the Terms to the work of the department under the direction of the Professor or Lecturer. The Fellows are selected with a special view to their aptitude for teaching, along with their acquirements in the work of the department to which each Fellowship is attached. Every Fellow on accepting his appointment comes under an obligation to fulfil the duties of his Fellowship during the terms of the academic year in which he is appointed, unless specially exempted."

This is far from the ideal Fellowship, being merely a compromise between such and a Lectureship, yet when the financial position of the University is considered, the liberality of the authorities should certainly be commended, and their good intention to aid aspiring merit should receive all praise. But the *institution* of the Fellowship is not all; it remains for those in authority to see that the conditions to be complied with *can* be carried out, and *are* carried out.

Now first the Fellow, while taking part in the work of teaching, is expected to pursue a special line of study. We fear that in many instances the amount of lecturing required of the Fellow precludes the possibility of his doing so. It is even said that in some cases he has hardly time to prepare his lectures. If these are facts, we claim that the original object is not attained. The Fellow is a Lecturer—the sixth master of our former comment—poorly paid, and oft changed. This is a state of affairs satisfactory, we should think, neither to Faculty nor to students. Here certainly the conditions to be complied with, *can not* be carried out.

But this cannot be said of the Fellows in all of the departments. The Fellow who has time to engage in pursuits foreign to his special department, cannot complain of overwork in the way of teaching. That a great many of our Fellows have so engaged themselves is a fact sufficiently well known, and we have merely to draw attention to it. If a Fellowship is viewed as accessory to a course in Theology, Medicine or Law, as a means of complementing stipends from night schools, ladies' colleges,

etc., or as a convenient halting-place where the weary pilgrim specialist may water his camels, acorn his swine, and wait for something to turn up, then we say the conditions of the Fellowship are *not* carried out.

In the case of these latter a double wrong is done. Added to the fact that an obligation has been treated lightly is the other fact that in many cases a gross injustice is done to those, who, hampered financially and desirous of prosecuting their studies, would use the Fellowship aright.

We hope that these matters may be looked into; if so our object has been attained.

### MY DEAD FRIEND.

I had a friend, but now I am alone;  
Death took him young, and left me to bemoan  
A vanished face;  
Yet he is with me still—my prince of men,  
For souls of friends are often nearest when  
Apart in space.

Mine was the feverish soul, the fret, the sin;  
His was the calm without, the depth within—  
The clear, vast brain;  
How much of me he filled I ever feel,  
And in his death old Time will never heal  
My sense of pain.

Imagination, love, fancy and wit  
Feathered with fun the shafts with which he hit  
The false, the base;  
But, like the Grecian's spear, his arrows cured  
The wounds they gave, while the wise words allured  
To nobler ways.

His soul and face kept time like works and dial;  
And his was that calm strength in fiercest trial  
That goodness brings;  
Transparent truthfulness in word and deed  
He shewed, and his true soul was swift to read  
The truth of things.

His being burned with that intensest fire,  
Which in a young Marcellus we admire  
With reverent fear;  
Blazing like that star in a by-gone sky,  
That, brighter than its peers, shone but to die  
Within a year.

The tribute that the Spartan soldiers gave  
To a dead comrade, on thy early grave,  
Dead Friend, I write—  
*We missed thee when the hour of battle came,  
But what thou wast has led us like a flame  
Of conquering light.*

CHARLTON BLACK.

At a recent meeting of the faculty of Lehigh University it was decided to charge a tuition fee of \$100 per annum after January 1st, 1892. Free tuition has been in vogue, but increased attendance necessitated a change.

## A SKETCH.



YES, my hands are a little broad—caused by the fork, I fancy. I used to like pitching; there seemed to be something manly in it, you see. One feels strong when pitching, and one breathes pure air—the sense of power (and it's all one whether you are dealing with a gun or a horse, a woman or an audience) and the feelings of health.

At threshings I used to drop the sheaves on the table. You know how it is done—tops first, close to the feeder, one at a time. No piling sheaves on the table, no butts foremost, no hitting the feeder.

One day at Henderson's, Davie Forsyth was feeding. Davie was a good feeder—strong and steady. But a flying sheaf knocked him off his balance, and his arm went into the cylinder. There was no groaning—not even when the doctor was at work. Davie had good grit. I think he is peddling fruit trees now. Who threw the sheaf? It doesn't make any difference. Probably he knows himself; probably he has made himself believe that it wasn't his sheaf that did it. Carelessness? Of course it was carelessness. But carelessness in dropping sheaves on the table of a threshing machine is a sin. I could pitch well—better than any one in the neighborhood. I sometimes thought that I was a wonderful pitcher—that I had something of a divine gift. I felt that I was under a greater responsibility than other men because I was more richly endowed. I felt that more would be expected of me since it had been granted unto me to pitch well. After a hard day's work I used to feel that I was an ideal pitcher, and many a time have I fallen asleep wondering how an ideal pitcher should live. And yet I was modest—for always, even in a dream, the consciousness of my greatness was always accompanied by a flush. I didn't like men to praise my pitching. It seemed so unnecessary.

One morning after breakfast—it will be seven years come next September—I went out to get my fork. (There was to be a threshing at Berdan's, and he had sent over for a hand.) It was only a fork—a two-tine, they call it—and a fool would say it was just like any other fork. But do you think that it would thrill me through and through to touch any other fork? One fork does look like another if one hasn't the gift of discernment; but every ideal pitcher has an ideal fork, and that fork was my ideal. How I loved that fork—the curved beauty of those tines, the polish and finish of that handle—its charming individuality, its sweet presence, its power! Blushing, I bore it along; my fork and I were one, the world was bright, and we had a mission to perform—pitching.

Half of the men in the neighborhood were at Berdan's. He had twice as many hands as were needed. Just think—ten men in the mow. To be sure the mow was a big one, twice the ordinary size, and the sheaves were dumped in with slings; but I never could understand why Berdan always wanted to put ten men in that mow. When the men lined up I noticed that no one seemed anxious to take the place next the table, but that did not make any difference, for of course that was my place. That place was reserved for the ideal pitcher and men felt that I was the ideal pitcher. I was touched by this silent recognition of my gift. I expected of course that another man would offer to help me, and I intended to accept the offer; not that I needed any assistance, not that he would be in any way equal to me as a pitcher, but simply in order that the gift might stand out more conspicuously when the ideal pitcher was working beside an ordinary man.

If I had any thought of asking for a partner (for something, I knew not what, a momentary weakness, a want of confidence in the gift, came over me)—if there was anything of this kind it vanished when I saw No. 2 silently motion his partner away and take his stand beside me, alone.

Poor No. 2! I had never seen him before, But he

seemed like a fine fellow, tall and strong, and lithe and wiry, and now that I remember it he had a square cut jaw. It made me feel sorry to see such a man tempting fate. Did he think he could take sheaves from eight men? But when will men realize that there are some things which mere humanity unaided by any gift cannot possibly do. But probably he had never been at a threshing before—had never seen an ideal pitcher.

The whistle blew, the great belt flapped lazily twice and then started, the cylinder began its long complaint and the first sheaf bounced heavily on the table.

There is a certain harmony in a threshing properly conducted, an intricate rhythm, a sweet and subtle music, a divine harmony of sound and movement which an ideal pitcher must recognize. Never before had I caught the melody so clearly, never before had the highest part of myself reached the highest perfection of itself, but now everything seemed in unison, the ideal had been attained in an ideal way and amid ideal surroundings. My pulse was at one with my gift.

For two hours I lived the ideal life. Then if ever before I felt the full heat of the divine fire. I had forgotten No. 2, I had forgotten the mere men around me. My eyes were turned inward on my gift. The glowing intensity of my realization of the ideal almost blinded me. It did blind me. It must have blinded me else what was that extra sheaf doing there? When did No. 2 throw that extra sheaf. It is a delusion. There is no sheaf there, and yet there it lies looking calmly up at me, and pitch as hard as I like I can't remove that extra sheaf. Was it possible that No. 2 had pitched two sheaves while I was pitching one—and then I remembered that for three hours No. 2 had been sending in the sheaves as quickly as I could take them away. But then it often happens that mere humanity seems for a time to keep pace with a man with a gift. What is that? Two extra sheaves! three! four! Surely I hadn't been giving the gift a chance. Now let the gift face outwards and no longer contemplate itself. For an hour the harmony was perfect, the gift had righted itself and I had almost cleared away the little pile at my feet, and then, I knew not how, it began to rise again, ten sheaves, twelve sheaves. Could it be that No. 2 had a gift? And then I did a weak thing. I tried to imitate No. 2. I thought that by adopting some of his expedients for turning a sheaf deftly I could come to the assistance of my gift. I tried to piece out the divine by the human. Sixteen sheaves, twenty sheaves, thirty and then just as I was giving up the count the whistle blew, and as the men filed in to dinner they passed the little mound of sheaves under which lay buried my belief in my gift. The divine in me was lost the moment I began to imitate.

At dinner I heard the man with a square cut jaw saying, "That young fellow pitches well, but he would find he would pitch faster if he didn't put his fork in straddle of the band." And in the afternoon I found myself following his directions.

Since then my fork has been much the same as any fellow's fork, a black ash handle with prongs of steel, and my gift has been anybody's gift—strong muscles, good lungs, quickness of eye and hand—but the pitcher's ideal has vanished from the earth.

X.

## PROHIBITION.

He went into the drug store,  
He was so very dry,  
And as he called for lemon  
He winked the other eye.

## A PASTORAL.

"Where are you going, my little man,  
With pail of chalk and bright tin pan?"  
"I'm going to the brook amid the glade,  
I'm going a milking, sir," he said.

## AMPÈRE: HIS LIFE AND WORK.

The above was the subject of Prof. Loudon's lecture last Saturday afternoon. Perhaps the name is best known to most people from the fact that in measuring electric currents the unit is the ampère; but the life of the illustrious Frenchman is full of interesting and touching incidents. He was born in 1775, and, though his contemporaries, Laplace, Cuvier, Carnot, Fourier, Fresnel, Arago, Monge, Poisson and others remind us that there were giants in those days, yet Ampère was as great as any of them. He was just approaching manhood when the Revolution occurred, and Ampère had his share of the misfortunes of the time. From them he sought relief in study; and it was a peculiarity of his genius that he attacked problems of the highest order in almost every branch of science, but we know him best through his discoveries in electrodynamics, of which he has been called the Newton.

Glimpses of the man himself reveal to us a pure and simple character, an ardent spirit, which no toil or privation could crush, and a devout and steadfast soul, whose pure faith shines brightly about him, like an aureole, through all the darkness that long encompassed him.

In 1793 the Revolution was at its height about his native city of Lyons, and 70,000 Jacobins entered it, vowing vengeance against Royalist and Girondist alike. The bible had been publicly burnt and its ashes scattered to the winds, and the bloody guillotine continued its sickening butcheries. Amongst the innocent victims was Ampère's father, who died forgiving the murderous *sans-culottes*, declaring his faith in God and avowing his love for his country. His letter to his wife is exceedingly touching. He names certain debts which he wishes paid, and reminds her that part of his money had been spent on books and instruments for the son. This he considered prudent economy, as the youth had had no teacher; but the father was not far astray when he predicted: "As to my son, there is nothing that I do not expect of him." Indeed, at this time he had read the French Encyclopedia of twenty volumes, and had also mastered the writings of the great mathematicians.

After the tragedy of 1793, his enthusiasm was again fired by reading Rousseau's letters on botany, and for three years he devoted himself to that study. Then he turned to mathematics and physics, and later to chemistry, of which he had a profound knowledge. The next subject to which he turned, with his usual enthusiasm, was matrimony, like many a young man, with no prospects in life. Two years later he was made Professor of Chemistry and Physics at Bourg at \$400 a year, on which he had to support his sickly wife and their son. The letters between them reveal a most pathetic story. His wife encouraged him in all his scientific pursuits, though it was difficult to supply a respectable wardrobe. "Be careful with your chemical experiments," she writes, "your stockings are ruined with that abominable acid which burns everything."

Ampère's first discovery was in the Theory of Probability, and he hoped this would secure him a position in the College of Lyons. It was some time before a mathematician of sufficient ability could be found to determine whether the discovery was really new or not, but, at last, Laplace examined it, and a letter of thanks from the French Institute to the author served to establish his reputation. About this time the astronomer Delambre was making appointments to the College at Lyons, and he received Ampère with open arms, and gave him the coveted promotion. But just as the goal is reached the cup of happiness is dashed from his lips—his heroic wife was stricken with a mortal malady, and all his bright prospects were buried in her grave. Soon the honors flowed upon him, and, to crown all, he was appointed Professor of Physics at the Collège de France, and elected Member of the Institute—the two highest honors which his country could bestow.

Soon after this he plunged into metaphysics, and it was

related that at one time he talked with wonderful lucidity upon his system of the universe for thirteen hours. But he still was interested in physics; and an anecdote was related of Ampère and Cauchy figuring, all unconsciously, with chalk upon the back of an old Parisian four-wheeler.

Discoveries in electricity much interested him. In 1812, at a meeting of the Academy of Sciences, he made this remarkable communication: "A set of magnetized needles, equal in number to the letters of the alphabet, put in motion by conductors communicating with the battery by means of a key-board, the keys of which could be depressed at will, would render possible a means of telegraphic communication which would overcome distance, however great, and would be swifter than either writing or speech for the transmission of thought." This is certainly a clear anticipation of the electric telegraph, which has earned millions upon millions, but which is here given freely.

Ampère is really the founder of electrodynamics, and his explanations and statement of the laws by which current acts upon current have never been superseded. He knew that currents acted upon magnets, and he set himself to study the effects currents produced on each other. To do this he arranged conductors of various shapes, and many beautiful propositions in reference to small closed currents were enunciated. He invented the soleroid magnet, and peopled the current with manikin swimmers. The effect of the earth upon a closed circular current was deduced and demonstrated. Indeed, Ampère's discoveries in the field of electrodynamics were certainly as hard as Newton's discovery of gravitation; and altogether he is one of the brightest stars in the firmament of physics. He died at Marseilles, June, 1836.

## PARODY ON KINGSLEY'S "THREE FISHERS."

Three students came home from the school each night,  
From the school each night as the sun went down;  
Now each had resolved in his study to stay,  
And avoid the alluring temptations of town.  
For exams. must come off in a fortnight or so;  
Indulgences all they resolved to forego,—  
Yes, even the maids and flirtation.

Three maidens were making their toilet each night,  
Were fixing their hair as the sun went down;  
When the students, their firm resolutions despite,  
Came and took these three maidens out into the town.  
Let exams. come off in a fortnight or so;  
These students are happy, but all that they know  
Is of maidens and idle flirtation.

Three fizzles were made at the next exam.,  
Success would decline the poor efforts to crown  
Of the students who vainly depended on cram,  
And wasted their time with fair maidens in town,  
When exams. are on hand in a fortnight or so,  
Beware, all you lads who to college would go,  
O, beware of the girls and flirtation.

E. SAW, '95.

Hereafter the libraries of Ann Arbor and Williams are to be open on Sunday afternoon.

Yale will attempt two new ventures in journalism the coming year. The first will be known as the *Yale Law Journal*, and will be a fifty-page paper, or book, issued semi annually in the interests of the law students. The second is the *Yale Alumni Weekly*, which is really an adjunct of the *Yale Daily News*, being owned and controlled by the *News* board. It will aim to furnish the news of each week in convenient and condensed form, and to establish a closer bond of union between Yale alumni and under graduates.

# The Varsity

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BY

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## The Editorial Staff.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - - - R. H. KNOX, '92.  
BUSINESS MANAGER AND TREASURER - J. W. ODELL, '92.  
ASS'T BUSINESS MANAGER - - - R. S. STRATH, '93.

MARCH 15, 1892.

## NOMINATIONS.



THE Literary and Scientific Society met in St. Andrew's Hall last Friday night for the purpose of nominating candidates for positions on the Executive Committee. The retiring President, Mr. H. E. Irwin, B.A., occupied the chair. After some preliminary business had been disposed of, the representative men of both parties, *University Union* and *Alma*

*Mater*, proceeded to place their respective candidates in the field. Mr. Irwin was re-nominated for the position of President, but declined to stand. His speech was most enthusiastically received by the audience, and deservedly so, because it was one of the very finest ever delivered before the Society. Mr. Irwin's efforts on behalf of the Society have been indefatigable throughout the whole year, and have given universal satisfaction.

Mr. C. A. Stuart, B.A., then nominated Mr. A. T. DeLury, B.A., for the position of President of the Society. Mr. Perrin seconded the nomination. As Mr. DeLury was the choice of both parties he went in by acclamation.

The following is a list of the other officers:

Office.	Candidate.	Mover.	Seconder.
President.....	H. E. Irwin, B.A.	F. E. Perrin.....	J. A. Cooper.
"	A. T. DeLury, B.A.	C. A. Stuart, B.A.	F. E. Perrin.
1st Vice.....	Percy Parker.....	J. A. Cooper.....	
"	E. A. Henry.....	J. A. McLean.....	
2nd Vice.....	C. A. Moss.....	J. W. Odell.....	
"	W. E. Lingelbach.....	R. S. Strath.....	
3rd Vice.....	H. Ketchum.....	S. B. Woods.....	
"	J. Lovell Murray.....	J. McArthur.....	
Rec. Sec.....	P. E. McKenzie.....	J. H. Lamont.....	
"	R. H. Walks.....	F. A. Murray.....	
Treasurer.....	W. H. Moore.....	J. W. Wheaton.....	
"	G. H. Levy.....	W. P. Bull.....	
Curator.....	N. McDougall.....	E. B. Merrill.....	
"	J. D. Phillips.....	J. Vining.....	
Cor. Sec.....	A. L. McAllister.....	F. E. Perrin.....	
"	W. A. Buck.....	H. B. White.....	
His. Sec.....	H. A. Moore.....	G. E. McCraney.....	
"	H. E. Sampson.....	J. D. Phillips.....	
Sec. Com.....	W. B. Hendry.....	J. H. Lamont.....	
"	John Ross.....	S. J. McLean.....	
4th yr. Coun.....	G. W. Orton.....	G. R. Anderson.....	
"	J. W. McKenzie.....	E. A. Henry.....	
3rd yr. Coun.....	R. W. Dickie.....	S. B. Woods.....	
"	J. T. Blythe.....	R. H. Knox.....	
2nd yr. Coun.....	F. H. Richardson.....	K. D. McMillan.....	
"	E. M. Lawson.....	V. A. Sinclair.....	
S.P.S. Coun's.....	W. V. Taylor.....	C. H. Mitchell.....	
"	James Shields.....	J. W. Odell.....	
"	J. S. Dobie.....	E. Fairchilds.....	
"	H. Rolph.....	C. McMurchy.....	

EXAMINERS, 1892.

LAW.

Judge Muir, M.A., LL.B.; J. McG. Young, B.A.

LAW AND ARTS.

Hon. Wm. Proudfoot; Hon. David Mills.

MEDICINE.

Descriptive Anatomy—H. W. Aikins, B.A., M.D.; W. Harley Smith, B.A., M.B.

Practical Anatomy—A. Primrose, M.B.; W. B. Thistle, M.D.

Physiology—H. A. McCallum.

Histology—G. Atcheson, B.A., M.B.

Materia Medica—A. MacKinnon, M.B.

Medicine—H. H. Wright, M.D.; W. P. Cavan, M.B.

Clinical Medicine—J. E. Graham, M.D.; A. McPhe-

dran, M.B.  
Surgery—F. W. Strange, M.D.; B. E. McKenzie, M.D.  
Clinical Surgery—C. O'Reilly, M.D.; G. H. Peters, M.B.

Surgical Anatomy—G. A. Féré, M.B.

Midwifery—H. S. Griffin, M.D.

Gynæcology—A. M. Baines, M.B.

Pathology—John Caven, B.A., M.D.

Therapeutics—J. M. McCallum, B.A., M.D.

Hygiene—F. Rae, M.D.

Forensic Medicine—M. H. Beemer, M.B.

Medical Psychology—Daniel Clark, M.D.

Chemistry—G. Chambers, B.A., M.B.

Biology—E. C. Jeffrey, B.A.

DENTISTRY.

Operative Dentistry—G. A. Swann, D.D.S.

Prosthetic Dentistry—J. G. Roberts, D.D.S.

Pathology and Materia Medica—L. Teskey, M.D.

Histology, Medicine and Surgery—R. M. Fisher, M.B.

Anatomy—G. A. Peters, M.B.

Physiology—T. F. McMahon, M.B.

Chemistry—W. T. Stuart, M.B.

AGRICULTURE.

Chemistry (General and Analytical)—Rev. John Bur-

wash, M.A., D.Sc.  
Chemistry (Agricultural and Animal)—A. E. Shuttle-

worth, B.A., B.Sc.

Botany and Entomology—E. C. Jeffrey, B.A.

English—T. C. L. Armstrong, M.A., LL.B.

Drawing—F. R. Heakes, Esq.

Geology—A. P. Coleman, M.A., Ph.D.

Latin—R. J. Bonner, B.A.

Dairying—G. Harcourt, B.S.A.

## THE SENATE MEETS.

The committee appointed to consider the memorial of the women students regarding a residence and recreation ground, brought in a report to the effect that they would reserve a site east of Avenue Road, provided that subscriptions for the building could be raised in a reasonable time, and that a gymnasium could be in such a building, but that at present they would not reserve any part of the ground south of Hoskin Ave. for such purposes.

Mr. Houston is bringing in a statute which received its first reading, making Greek, Latin, French and German together with one of the Sciences Chemistry or Physics be required of all matriculation students.

Letters from Professor Wright asking for a demonstrator in Biology, from Professor Baldwin for one in Psychology, from Professor Hume asking for an assistant in the general work of the course, were all referred to a special committee.

A special committee is appointed to consider the relation and standing of the pass course; theological options are to be allowed in the Political Science Course.

## THE ANCIENT AND MODERN STAGE.

For some months past an interesting discussion has been carried on in our English magazines and reviews as to the present condition of the drama and its future prospects. It is generally admitted that the stage is in a lamentable state. Tragedy is no longer popular, unless it teems with visible tortures and bloody horrors; burlesque and the broadest farce have quite taken the place of refined comedy; and in the eyes of the many, vulgar spectacular inanity has become the main essential of the drama. The language element of current plays can hardly be dignified by a noble name, and the highest place to which we can assign it is what Ruskin calls "the mud-walks of literature."

In England, laudable attempts are being made by playwrights and critics to elevate the drama, and raise it once more into the sphere of literature and art. But Mr. H. D. Traill has appeared in behalf of realistic pantomime, and has boldly declared that literature and the drama are mutually exclusive spheres. In Greek tragedy and comedy, in Shakespeare and all the other great literary dramatists, these are only combined, not fused together. So far as the great plays we admire are dramatic, they are unliterary, and, so far as they are literary, they are undramatic. Shakespeare, we are told, was a failure as a playwright. For representation on the stage, his plays should have their most brilliant poetry cut out.

Thus would Mr. Traill surrender the drama to the follies of the hour, and reduce the art to the level of Punch and Judy shows or Chambers of Horrors. Happily Henry Irving, though making liberal use of realistic and spectacular display, has awakened a new love for the literary drama of Shakespeare, and David Christie Murray reading the signs of the times, believes he can safely predict that the Victorian era will yet witness a great outburst of dramatic genius—a grand Renaissance of the Stage.

The question at issue to-day is whether our drama is to be literary or pantomime; formerly the dispute was whether it should be scholastic or popular, classical or romantic. In the history of Greek literature, too, there was a famous tragic contest, mirrored for us in the Frogs of Aristophanes—the contest between the ideal and the realistic, the conventional and the natural, conservatism in art and progress towards new forms.

In view, then, of the dramatic crisis we have reached to-day, it would be well to review the past history of the art from its earliest days in Greece to its culminating glories in Shakespeare. By so doing we shall learn at least one lesson, viz., that it is only when inspired by loftier motives than the mere amusement of idlers, only when throbbing with the pulse of national life, and only when exalted by literary and artistic genius that the drama performs its proper function and fulfils its true destiny.

The lecturer then traced the development of Greek tragedy from its humble beginnings, showing how in its very form it represents the supreme effort of Greek poetry, gathering up, as it does, into one harmonious and beautiful web the various threads—epic, lyric, gnomic, satiric—of the poetic art.

The mighty master-pieces of Greek dramatic genius could never have seen the light of day had not Marathon been fought and won. In that life or death struggle, the wells of emotion had been stirred to their depths, the reflection of an intellectual people had been quickened to its utmost, the æsthetic genius of a nation of artists had been called from imagination to action and production, patriotism and piety had been heated into fervid glow—and the best channel for the out-pouring of the national heart, the best vehicle for the expression of the nation's exalted soul was found to be a recent creation of art, the tragic drama.

The changes through which the drama passed in the hands of the three great Attic masters, the conditions of the representation of a play of Sophocles, the decline of the art under Roman dramatists, who exaggerated faulty tendencies seen in Euripides, brought the lecturer to Christian times.

The rise of the mediæval religious and popular drama was sketched, and the review at last reaching our first English comedy, Ralph Roister Doister, which is an adaptation from a play of the Roman Plautus, we were reminded that the waves of the Renaissance had broken upon the shores of England.

This remarkable movement, which brought to light the buried stores of Greek and Latin literature, was not felt by England, in its full force, till she had arrived at the grandest epoch in her national life. The Renaissance and the Reformation coincided; spiritual independence was followed by a glorious assertion of national strength; and patriotism was further stimulated and developed by the daring enterprise of English sailors. It was coincident with this outburst of national spirit that classical learning took up its home in England. The study of Greek passed from Padua and Bologna to Oxford and Cambridge. The royal family and aristocracy applied themselves to the ancient classics. To the intellectual enthusiasm of the age England owes many educational foundations. Edward VI. established or restored various grammar schools (among them that at Stratford-on-Avon), where boys of even humble origin could get a sound education, as is shown by the cases of Marlowe and Ben Jonson.

Once again, the best means of giving expression to a glorious national spirit was found to be the drama, and to the drama, therefore, men of genius and learning turned their attention. The playwrights who ushered in the new dramatic era were, almost without exception, men who styled themselves scholars, and boasted of academical degrees.

Though fresh from college they saw what marvellous dramatic wealth was latent in the incongruous materials that the popular plays of the day handled in crude, inartistic fashion. Having to live by their wits, they devoted themselves to the main amusement of the people, bringing to bear upon the native drama not only rich poetical gifts, but also a knowledge of artistic technique. It is the combination, at a time of intense national enthusiasm, of popular materials, poetic genius and intelligent scholarship that produced the English Romantic drama.

Marlowe, the greatest of Shakespeare's predecessors, deliberately set himself the task of winning the stage to literature and art, and it was his Tamburlaine with its passionate power and sublimity that decided once for all the path English tragedy was to follow.

The fundamental law which the drama, as an imitation of life must observe, is the law of unity of action. This implies singleness of impression, which may be attained either by simplicity of action, as in the Greek drama, or by multiplicity, where the main stream of action has a number of tributary feeders in the form of subordinate actions. It is in the harmonious blending of these that the unity of the Shakespearian dramas mainly consists.

Unity of action is often accompanied by unity of time and place. But these unities, though insisted on by the French dramatists and early English critics, like Sir Philip Sidney, are mere accidents, and were occasionally neglected even by the great Greek masters, though the peculiarities of the Attic theatre, and the limitations imposed by the presence of the chorus and the narrow range of subjects made their observance customary.

Owing to the peculiarities of its history the Greek drama sharply distinguished tragedy and comedy, assigning them to different spheres and seldom allowing one to overlap the other. But in the romantic drama tragedies commonly admit the ludicrous, while comedies contain those serious elements which move our pity and terror. But even this blending of tones, which in Shakespeare is one of the mightiest engines of his consummate art, is to some extent foreshadowed in Greek tragedy. The heralds, messengers, watchmen in ancient plays not unfrequently display an amusing naïveté, a sense of self-importance and pompous bombast which must have been intended to excite mirth and relieve the overwrought feelings of the audience. The tragedies of Euripides often end happily,

and in one of his most beautiful creations the mixed tone of the romantic drama is very prominent. This is the *Alceste*, which English readers may enjoy in the charming poem in which Browning has incorporated it—Balaustien's Adventure.

One of the most prominent features of our romantic drama is the large admixture with the dialogue of fine, imaginative poetry. Any play of Shakespeare will furnish abundant examples of beautiful imagery, rich fancy and highly-colored impassioned verse. This is the element that Mr. Traill declares must be sacrificed. But every truly great play must have what Coleridge calls these "lyrical interbreathings," for a great drama must be a poem charged with emotion, and these lyrics are the valves by which the emotion escapes. These "tragic flights" of Shakespeare correspond to the lyric odes of the Greek drama, which "sum up in a concentrated form the feelings awakened by the action at each step of its progress."

In an ancient tragedy, music and dancing are important features. But ancient dancing is a lost art—it was the language of rhythmical motion. Greek music was confined to melody, and was utterly unlike the elaborate harmonies of the modern art. Our nearest equivalent is the "plain song" or the melodies of Gregorian chants used in our church psalmody. In the modern opera, the music is the predominant element, the action and the language are comparatively unimportant. But in the Greek plays the dancing and music were mere accessories to the poetry, the motion, rhythm and melodies serving to control or accentuate the emotions aroused by language and plot.

Mr. Theodore Watts has made a subtle analysis of poetic genius. The highest kind of poetry—that in which the poet is, in the literal sense of the word, a *creator*—is poetry in which the poet's self vanishes and "the divinity has seized his soul." That sphere of poetry is the dramatic. And from this point of view the world's greatest poets—those who possess purest and most absolute dramatic imagination—are Æschylus, Sophocles and Shakespeare, these three, but the greatest of these is Shakespeare.

### SCHOOL OF SCIENCE.

The nominations for the Engineering Society elections come off to-day, and there is likely to be some little excitement, as it is rumored that there will be several dark horses brought out. This year's election in this Society promises to be a keen one.

Mr. Ross, Fellow in Applied Chemistry, met with a painful accident in the analytical laboratory on Thursday last. He will not be able to resume his duties for several weeks.

The report of the result of the third year "thesis" of last summer is out. The subject was "Sanitary Drainage," and according to the report exceptionally good percentages were obtained. Mr. J. M. Prentice heads the list.

The third year have apparently acquired very artistic tastes during the past few weeks. This is evinced by the diligent manner in which they have striven to educate their friends in "chalk talks" and caricatures. With such a degree of success have they accomplished this, that it has been said the merit of the work is well up to the standard of the drafting room.

Those gentlemen who worked so diligently in the engineering laboratory on the night of the opening were considerably relieved when they learned that the Faculty contemplated allowing them a material consideration for their time spent. For several weeks before the opening these gentlemen gave nearly their whole time to the work of acquainting themselves with what was before them, and as a consequence the board of examiners has decided to exempt them from a certain number of drawings which would otherwise have to be completed. This has met general satisfaction from those concerned, and is conse-

quently a relief, especially to those who spent several weeks in the work.

A petition was circulated during the past week in which it was asked of the Council to extend the period of examinations over a greater length of time, thus avoiding that unnecessary crowding of exams., which in former years has been somewhat troublesome to candidates. Ninety-five per cent. of the students signed the petition.

The first year men enjoyed (?) a short holiday, in a quiet way, not long ago. At least it was a holiday as far as drawing is concerned, and was one of their own making. Considering the cause of it, many of the students think that the closing of the drafting-room was justifiable.

### MR. BULL'S MOTION.

The usual calmness of the Literary Society was materially disturbed last Friday evening by Mr. W. P. Bull's motion, asking that the report of Varsity Nominating Committee be reconsidered and not received, that the same committee be asked to nominate a new directorate. Mr. Bull said, in support of his motion, that he did not object at all to the personnel of the directorate, but did object to the precedent being established which meant that when a man is once elected to that board he stays there till he dies, resigns or graduates. A very lengthy and hot discussion followed which was apart from the motion and principle advocated by Mr. Bull. So keen did the discussion become, that after several hours of exciting debate, Mr. Bull, to restore harmony, withdrew his motion, although supported by a very large majority of the hundreds of students present.

### UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

NOTE.—Contributions to this column must be received before Saturday night. The secretaries of the different societies are requested to furnish us with definite but very concise information as to the time and place of meeting.

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 15TH.

Class of '94 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4 p.m.  
Class of '93 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 10 a.m.  
Philosophical Society of '94. Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4 p.m.

#### WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16TH.

Literary Society Committee.—Last meeting. Reports received. Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4.30 p.m.  
Gymnasium Committee.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.  
Y.W.C.A. Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4 p.m.  
Y.M.C.A. Bible Class.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

#### THURSDAY, MARCH 17TH.

Mathematical and Physical Society.—"Geometrical Expression of Maxima and Minima," by A. T. DeLury. Nominations. Room 16, 3.30 p.m.  
Class of '95 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 8.30 a.m.  
Y.M.C.A. Meeting.—Students' Mission. Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

#### FRIDAY, MARCH 18TH.

Varsity Editorial Staff.—Varsity Office, 7.15 p.m.  
Ladies' Glee Club.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 1 p.m.  
Literary Society.—Annual Elections. St. Andrew's Hall, 8 p.m.

#### SATURDAY, MARCH 19TH.

Ladies' Literary Society.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 7.30 p.m.

#### SUNDAY, MARCH 20TH.

Bible Class.—"St. Paul's Defence," Acts. xxii. 1-21. Rev. J. P. Sheraton, D.D. Wycliffe College, 3 p.m.

#### MONDAY, MARCH 21ST.

Class of '92 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 9.40 a.m.  
S.P.S. Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 22ND.

Class of '94 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4 p.m.  
Class of '93 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 10 a.m.  
Natural Science Association.—Annual Meeting. Election of Officers. Biological Department, 4 p.m.

Yale expects to have her new gymnasium completed by April 1st, 1892. The total cost will be \$200,000, and it will be the most elaborate building of the kind in the country.

**Athletic Notes.**

**GYMNASIUM COMMITTEE.**

At a meeting of the above Committee, on Saturday afternoon, the letter from the Bursar of the University was received and read, showing the amount already collected and the necessity for even more liberal subscriptions and greater activity on the part of the present Committee. On Wednesday afternoon, at five o'clock, the next meeting will be held, at which the plan of work will be outlined, and printed forms for soliciting of subscriptions will no doubt be obtained as being the most satisfactory method of carrying on the work.

[COPY.]

120 Simcoe Street,  
TORONTO, 11th March, 1892.

H. E. IRWIN, ESQ.,  
President Univ. Coll. Lit. & Sc. Soc.,  
Toronto.

DEAR SIR,—I yesterday laid before the Board of Trustees your letter of the 10th inst., and the copies of resolutions enclosed therewith, and am directed to give you a full statement of the University Club and Gymnasium Fund, etc., as requested by your letter.

The following is a list of the subscriptions which have been paid to me on the account of the University Club and Gymnasium Fund:—

D. B. Dick.....	\$50 00
Prof. Ramsay Wright .....	60 00
Dr. R. A. Reeve .....	60 00
Wm. Mulock, Q.C., M.P.....	500 00
Dr. E. J. Chapman .....	50 00
Dr. Adam H. Wright .....	40 00
The Literary and Scientific Society, per Wm. Creelman .....	800 00
A. H. Young .....	10 00
	<hr/>
	\$1,570 00

The amount standing to the credit of the fund called Students' Fund, to which is credited the proportion of University College fees set apart for maintenance of Gymnasium, is \$1,479.77.

The estimated cost of the Gymnasium and Students' Union is \$25,000. The report of the Committee on Revenues and Requirements of the University, adopted in April last, intimated that \$20,000 could be provided towards a building for this purpose, and it would therefore require the amount stated as being at the credit of the University Club and Gymnasium Fund, and the Students' Fund, and about \$2,000 more to bring the funds up to the estimated cost. The Board will have to look to the Committee to raise this \$2,000 as well as the amount necessary for equipment.

I have no further information as to the subscriptions, and cannot, therefore, say whether the amounts which have been paid to me are in full of the respective subscriptions or on account. The Board has, however, applied for further information regarding the subscriptions, and will transmit any information received.

Yours truly, J. E. BERKELEY SMITH,  
Bursar.

**VARSITY GYMNASIUM.**

At the mass meeting of the students on Wednesday afternoon the committee proposed by the Literary Society was elected as follows:—Arts: Messrs. J. W. McIntosh, R. E. Hooper, fourth year; E. B. Horne, P. Parker, third year; E. Gillies, J. D. Webster, second year; Hendry, Robertson, first year. School of Science: A. Goldie, C. Langley. Meds.: J. Agnew, third year; the other medical representatives to be appointed.

This committee includes the President and Curator of the Literary Society.

**CRICKET.**

The annual meeting of the Cricket Club for the election of officers for the ensuing year was held in the Residence dining-hall, with D. J. Armour, B.A., in the chair. The gathering was thoroughly representative, and it is expected from this that cricket will be even more generally played than formerly. A spirited election resulted as follows:—President, Sir Daniel Wilson; 1st Vice-President, D. J. Armour, B.A.; 2nd Vice-President, W. H. Bunting, '92; Sec.-Treas., A. E. McLaughlin, '92; Captain, O. P. Edgar, '92. Committee: A. Montgomery, '92, and S. Casey Wood, '92; W. W. Jones, '93, and P. E. McKenzie, '93; M. Lash, '94, and W. A. Gilmour, '94; G. Clays, '95, and J. Falconbridge, '95. Curator: A. Dobell, '95.

A committee was appointed to consult the Senate's committee in order to find out the terms of agreement between the Toronto Cricket Club and the Senate.

It is believed, we may say, that the Toronto Cricket Club are to have the use of a lawn to be levelled at the back of the University, and not the front lawn. This will in no way interfere with the practise of the University cricketers.

**ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.**

The annual meeting of Varsity Association Football Club was held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, on the afternoon of March 11, the President in the chair.

Mr. J. C. Breckenridge was appointed delegate to the meeting of the Western Football Association to be held at Galt next month.

The matters of a spring trip and new suits for the team were discussed, and Messrs. Thomson, Goldie and Hooper were appointed a committee to take the latter in charge, *i.e.*, make enquiries and report to General Committee.

The election of officers was then proceeded with, with the following results: Hon. President, Prof. R. Ramsay Wright; President, Mr. J. C. Breckenridge (accl.); Vice-President, D. M. Duncan (accl.); Secretary, A. F. Edwards (accl.); Treasurer, A. R. Goldie; Councillors—'93, H. A. Moore and L. Norman; '94, W. E. Lingelbach and G. D. Porter; '95, W. C. Chaisegreen and J. P. Doherty; Curator, C. S. Cameron (Kodak). For Captain, W. P. Thomson, B.A., was elected by acclamation.

On motion of D. M. Duncan, the Curator was appointed to act as Assistant Treasurer during the fall term.

It was also decided that some small token be given to Mr. C. Baird for his strenuous efforts on behalf of football. It was decided that something should be done, and Messrs. Thomson, Goldie and Breckenridge were appointed to look after it.

The meeting adjourned, having been one of the most successful ever held.

W. M. GOVENLOCK,  
Sec. Varsity F. B. C.

**RUGBY.**

The Varsity Rugby Club held its annual meeting in the Residence Dining Hall, on Saturday morning, Mr. Armour in the chair. There were about forty members present.

The Secretary-Treasurer's reports were read and adopted.

The elections for 1892 resulted as follows: President, R. K. Barker; Manager, D. J. Armour, B.A.; Captain, W. H. Bunting; Sec.-Treas., M. Lash; Committee—'93, P. Parker and L. A. Moore; '94, K. D. McMillan and W. Laidlaw; '95, Geo. Clays and N. Lash; Team Committee, Messrs. Armour, Bunting and Parker.

The Freshmen classes of Harvard and Cornell number respectively 450 and 500 men.



## NOTICE.

All reports of meetings or events occurring on Thursday evening must be in the hands of the Editor by Friday noon, or they will not be published.

## 'MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

Mr. W. P. Bull displayed oratorical powers of the very highest order at the meeting of the Literary Society last Friday night, and is deservedly considered one of the foremost among our college orators.

The second edition of "Canada and the Canadian Question," by Prof. Goldwin Smith, is now for sale. This very popular work has been revised and enlarged, consequently the demand for it is very great.

Rally to the Grand Opera House Saturday night after hearing the returns of the Literary Society elections. Julia Marlowe, the students' favorite actress, will play "Pygmalion and Galatea." Come all.

Prof. Geo. Coutellier, B.A., D.C.L., delivered a lecture in French on Thursday, March 10, to an appreciative audience. The subject of his lecture was "Comparaison entre l'Education des hommes et des femmes en France et en Amerique."

All those who have been kind enough to contribute anything for insertion in VARSITY, which did not appear, on account of want of space, may obtain their MSS. by sending their names and addresses to us at 16 Denison Square, after the last issue of the paper appears, on March 22. If not, the MSS. will be all handed over to our successor in office, for insertion next year.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.—The last Thursday meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was led by S. Silcox. Next Thursday the report from the Mission Board regarding the sending out of a missionary will be discussed. The meeting will probably commence at four o'clock; and as the decision to be arrived at is of the greatest importance, it is desirable that there be a very full attendance.

The Modern Language Club met on Monday last for the election of officers for the coming year, Mr. Cameron, President, in the chair. After the reading and approving the minutes, the elections were proceeded with, resulting as follows: Hon. President, Mr. J. Cameron, B.A.; President, Mr. Stevenson; 1st Vice Pres., W. E. Lingelbach; 2nd Vice-Pres., Miss Jeffrey; Secretary, Mr. McKay; Treasurer, Mr. Hendry; Councillors—1st Year, Mr. Jenkins; 2nd Year, Miss Durand; 3rd Year, Miss Rowson.

There is no particular *esprit de mentor* about the "mortar boards" pen, but we have one remark to make. We don't see why our men will persist in making their appearance

around our sanctum at various hours under the electric light in order to charm us with hymns and choice tit-bits such as Rudyard Kipling's:

"Seven men from all the world back to town  
again

Rolling down the college road drunk and  
raising Cain,  
Seven men from out of—"

It clashes with our early Methodist training.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.—The last meeting of this association for the academic year '91-'92 was held in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, Tuesday last, with Mr. Dale in the chair. The programme consisted of two very interesting papers on Virgil: (a) Comparison of Virgil with Homer—Mr. W. H. Gillespie, '94; (b) The causes of the Æneid's popularity—Mr. A. C. Eddy, '94. The following was the result of the election of officers for '92-'93: Fourth Year—President, Mr. D. A. Glassey; Councillor, Mr. M. M. Hart. Third Year—1st Vice-President, Mr. W. H. Howell; Secretary, Mr. D. M. Duncan. Second Year—2nd Vice-President, Mr. L. Brown; Treasurer, Mr. L. Cæsar. A First Year Councillor will be chosen next October. Before the meeting adjourned a hearty vote of thanks was extended to the patrons for their kindly interest in the society during the year.

## DI-VARSITIES.

Man wants but little here below,  
He only wants the earth, you know.

Old Grad: The custom of hazing the freshmen seems to have gone out of use of late. Soph: Yes, we have mist the haze for some time now.

Hard-up: "Can you change a ten? I want to pay my subscription to VARSITY."

Editorius (eagerly): "Why cert."

Hard-up: "Well, I'm strapped, old man; could you just let me have that V you owe me?"

When she falls dead in love  
—Gets consent of her gov,  
O what will the freshette do then,  
poor thing?

She'll cry quits with her books  
And consult with the cooks  
To think of some suitable names, poor  
thing.

Miss Style: (front seat in Glee Club concert) What's that stuff on those fellows' gowns in the back tier? Mr. Stylus: That's the ermine. Miss Style: Did you say "vermin?" Mr. Stylus: No, dear, I said they were the furmen.

Problem.—The diminutive boudoir spoken of in Medical Notes of a former issue has every cubic inch of space occupied by fifty odd pair of rubbers belonging to——. Determine size of rubber. Dimensions of room by actual measurement, 12 feet 8½ in. x 3 feet 9½ in. x <

Super murum horti  
Feci tēn korēn cry;  
Mater Ejus came out  
Et ad me dedit clout;  
It was, super murum horti.

Miss Openmug: O, Dear! Mr. Spifficate, if you don't stop kissing me I shall put my hands over my mouth, so there! Mr. Spifficate: O you couldn't do that, dear, they're too small. [Band Plays.]

Who steals my name steals trash;  
My name is Smith; that name belongs to thousands,  
But he who filches my good pocket book

Robs me of that which not enriches him

Yet leaves me broke indeed.

Minus Cerebrum: Ah there, Chappie! that nawsty fellah insulted me and I—I'm going to kill him, dont-chno. M. C.'s friend: How? M. C.: With a wevolvah, baw jove. M. C.'s friend: No, that's an easy death, write some original poetry and send it to him.

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