VOL. XVIII.

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No. 5

Aniversity of Toronto.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 16TH, 1898.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Fræulein Ambrosius	53
Villanelle	54
The College Girl	55
University of Toronto Studies	55
School of Science Notes	
A Rural Hallowe'en	
EDITORIAL	
Sports	50
The Lit	
Intercollegiate Dinner	
Doubt	
The Rotunda	64

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 16, 1898.

No. 5

FRÆULEIN AMBROSIUS.

A literary criticism of Fräulein Ambrosius' Gedichte is not the aim of this article; rather is it an attempt to awaken an interest in her poetry, among those who have not as yet opened her volume. Certainly in the student's sanctum no verse could be brighter and more cheering; tending at the same time to foster a purer and more sympathetic appreciation of the beauties of nature, and a kindlier feeling towards the lowly.

The most striking feature of her poetry is the cultured tone pervading every line, and this in spite of the fact that she has grown up in almost complete ignorance of the world of literature. Perhaps no better conception of the workings of true poetical inspiration can be gained than by a comparative study of her life and writings. Without any training in the technique of poetry, she has nevertheless succeeded in writing musically. However, lest she may have broken some literary canons, she takes the precaution in her introduction to forestall the critic :

> "Richtet nicht nach Form und Rhythmen Davon hab' ich nichts gelernt, Denkt, es sind bescheid'ne Blüten, Hie und da vom Tau besternt; Hie und da vom Sturm zerbissen, Wie sie bieten Feld und Flur, Meinem Herzen all' entrissen Gleich der Mutterbrust Natur."

Frederick the Great was wont to treat German poets and poetry very sarcastically: of the latter he once remarked that it was "Kein Schusz Pulver wert;" with regard to the former, he was often heard to say: "Die Deutschen sind nur gut für Draufschlagen." Since then, however, the works of Göthe and Schiller have become classics, and the high rank of Germany in world literature is undisputed. Nevertheless, we look to the German of to-day not for Schwärmereien, but rather for profound thesis, embodying the results of patient research. No wonder then that the literary world was not a little taken aback, when four years ago Germany proclaimed Fräulein Ambrosius as the Burns of her own fireside. Critics were reassured, however, upon the announcement that this gifted woman was the daughter of a poor artisan, living in the extreme east of Prussia—geographically as far from the cold methodical universities as she could possibly be.

> " Staun' ich, was all' für tolles Zeug Die Menschen müssen kennen."

Referring in another poem more directly to her songs, she says :

"Kein Meister hat es mich gelehrt, Bin sitzen nie geblieben, Die Noten hat der liebe Gott, Den Text Natur geschrieben."

Johanna Ambrosius (Frau Johanna Voigt, née Ambrosius) was born in 1854. Her sole schooling was concluded with her eleventh year. Then began hard work, for her mother was ill many years, and so required of Johanna and her sister Martha the most arduous and varied labor. She toiled, as is the custom in Germany, in field and stable. Her father read a good deal, and allowed the girls the German family magazine, "Die Gartenlaube." This was a never failing friend for the Gartenlaube." This was a never failing friend for the minds and souls of both. Johanna tells us, whenever they had spun till their fingers bled, or knitted the required amount, they would always turn over their beloved "Gartenlaube." At twenty Johanna married a poor peasant, lived in a wretched hut, and for twelve years had nothing that could refresh and educate-no newspaper, no bible, no hymn book. Better days came at last, and they were enabled to buy a little property in Grosz Wersmeninken. She was exhausted, however, physically and mentally, and in 1880 fell critically ill. At last she reached the time when "she must give vent to the beautiful thoughts within her," and so in 1884 she published her first poem in a small family journal. Some years later the Empress of Germany, pleased with some verses which had accidentally come to her notice, sent messengers to her to provide for her material well-being. In 1894 Fräulein Ambrosius published her first collection of verse; within four years more than thirty-five editions have appeared. Many of her songs have been set to music, and the words of Germany's peasant poetess are on the lips of all-more especially, it is said, in the country districts.

Johanna's leisure time until recently has been on Sunday. Wherever it may be, she composes at her work. This may explain, in part, the sincerity so characteristic of her descriptions of the sufferings of her fellow peasants. Her sister Martha describe's her as "Pegasus im Joche."

This bit is a snatch from one of nature's singers :

SOMMERNACHT.

Mit ausgespannten Ærmen Kommt leis' die Nacht, Drückt Feld und Wald und Fluren Aus Herze facht. Schlägt ihren weichen Mantel Um Strauch und Baum, Und summt mit Glockentönen Die Welt in Traum. Vergessen hat die Erde Des Tages Weh, Ich hebe meine Augen Hinauf zur Höh'. Ein Vöglein seh' ich tauchen Ins Abendgold, Ach, wenn's auch meine Seele Mitnehmen wollt' !"

Her conception of the true poet is striking, and might serve our modern poetasters as a touchstone.

Sein Busen ist gefüllt mit Sehnen, Nie wird ihm Ruhe, nirgends Rast, Er weint um alle Menschen Thränen, Und trägt der Menschheit schwere Last

Er taucht in den Born des Schönen Und nimmt das Edelste heraus, Und fleht in tiefsten Herzenstönen Für euch bei Gott um einen Strausz, etc.

In a volume of gems it is difficult to select representative passages. Of her descriptions—in which she seems to excel—two stanzas of "Meine Welt" are here quoted:

> Ein warmes Strohdach, kleine Fensterlein, Umsponnen lieb vom lustig grünen Wein; Ein Wiesenplan, mit Blumen übersät, Ein schmaler Pfad zum Æhrenfelde geht. Das kleine Feld vom Tannenwald umsäumt, Darin es sich so wonneselig träumt. Der Vöglein bunte Schar das Herz erfreut, Der stille Friedhof ein paar Schritte weit, Ein Blick ins blaue, schöne Himmelszelt— Wie klein und ärmlich ist doch meine Welt.

Und doch, wenn Abendglocken rufen fromm, Ich müd' und hungrig heim vom Felde komm', Und meiner Hütte leiser Rauch entsteigt, Im Westen flammend sich die Sonne neigt, Mein Kind frohlockend mir entgegenspringt, Vom Herde traut ein helles Feuer winkt, Wenn alles atmet süsze Abendruh', Und meine Hand die Thüre riegelt zu, Wenn Stern zu Stern am Himmel sich gesellt— Wie grosz und herrlich ist doch meine Welt ! etc.

Or again her "Laszt sie Schlafen," which—perhaps fancifully—recalls Keats:

Hart am schatt'gen Waldessaume, wo die gold'nen Æhren rauschen.

Wo die bunten Sommerkinder Küsse mit dem Zephyr tauschen,

Wo des Rehes keusche Augen schauen durch das Blattgehege,

Schläft, von Mittagsglut umflossen, sanft ein Mägdlein auf dem Wege

Mit der Sonne um die Wette flimmern goldig ihre Löckchen,

Leicht bedeckt die bloszen Schultern von dem arg zerriss'nen Röckchen,

Zärtlich um die braunen Füszchen sich die schlanken Halme schmiegen,

Drauf gleich bunten Edelsteinen Schmetterlinge sanft sich wiegen.

Rings umher nur Bienensummen, holder Elfen Zwiegeflüster,

Welt verloren dringt der Tauben traulich Girren aus dem Düster,

Sich die langen Seidenhaare aus der Stirn die Æhre fächelt,

Alles atmet Glück und Frieden, halb im Traum das Mägdlein lächelt.

Was es träumt, es gleicht dem Bilde, das Natur ringsum gewoben;

Noch von keinem Feind bedrohet, noch von keinem Sturm zerstoben-

Sieht sich glücklich gleich den Blumen, die um keine Nahrung sorgen,

Schwebt auf leichten Vogelflügeln jubelnd in den jungen Morgen, etc. For lack of space the descriptions of her native village, a market scene, and many other equally good passages cannot be quoted here. The poems which portray her sorrow, and the condition of the poor peasantry, must be passed over to consider for a moment, a charge of plagiarising Göthe. The poems on which this was imputed to her, it has been found were written before she had ever seen the works of Göthe. It is quite probable though that she did read stray poems of Göthe's in her "Gartenlaube," which she, with her poetic instinct, so completely absorbed, that the similarity often so noticeable may not wrongly be attributed to direct influence by Göthe. Take for instance her poem "Vorüber:"

> "Hab vieles schon ertragen, Stöhnt leis' ein Blümellein, Es warfen rohe Hände Mich oft mit Sand und Stein.

Auch haben harte Tritte Mir schmerzhaft Weh gebracht, Mir oft für lange Zeiten Gehemmet die Lebenskraft.

Nur du gingst still vorüber Gemessen deine Bahn, Und hast mir doch von allen Am meisten weh gethan."

M. A. BUCHANAN, '01.

VILLANELLE.

Come, let us chant a Villanelle,

(The sun stands priest-like, gowned in cloud). And to the summer bid farewell!

The next, among us, who can tell,

That they to see will be allowed?

Come, let us chant a Villanelle!

The daisy springs not in the dell,

Come, let our heads in thought be bowed; And to the summer bid farewell!

Afar is heard the solemn bell, The requiem of summer proud,

Come, let us chant a Villanelle!

What recks it though we oft-marked well,

The daisy—solemn bell—the cloud; And to the summer bade farewell?

Shall we again? The answer tell! And he who can-then call aloud,

'Come, let us chant a Villanelle, And to the summer bid farewell."

E. H., '02.

SPECTATOR.

A RUGBY TRANCE.

A well-known Senior, who is a splendid example of a Rugby "fiend," was so unwise as to bring a young lady to see Varsity defeat McGill on Saturday. At one stage of the game our men were gradually forcing the ball up the field, and as they did so this Senior, unconsciously, no doubt, moved up, inch by inch, closer to his fair companion, until he was awakened from his football trance by the young lady remarking, smilingly: "Don't—don't you think it time for McGill to take the ball the other way ?"

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On Saturday evening a goodly number turned out to the regular meeting of the W.L.S. After the reading and adoption of the minutes, a letter from Mrs. Hall acknowledging the expression of our sympathy was laid before the Society.

Several motions were brought up and carried; one was that last year's magazines be sent to the Aberdeen Society in the Northwest; another, that a committee be appointed to obtain some more W.L.S. pins; and a third, that one department of an Emmanuel Club be organized, viz., a Library department. In such a club it is customary for the graduating students to present books to the library, that they may be loaned by the students for a year or a term. It was proposed, moreover, that since Mrs. Hall has given into the hands of the Society her daughter's books and also the money from the sale of some others, the department should be named The Grace Hall Memorial Department; that the books should form a nucleus for the library, and that the money should furnish a book-case. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution for this club, and to call a mass meeting for the discussion of the motion.

As Editor of *Sesame*, Miss Benson urged the necessity of having all articles put into her hands by Nov. 20th. One contribution was read and highly appreciated.

In a few earnest words Miss White thanked the Society for the honor shown her in electing her as President; she also solicited the hearty support of every member.

As Miss Fulton was not present to provide a violin solo Miss Gall proceeded with the second number on the programme; she sang one of the popular little coon songs, "My Coal Black Lady." "Toky's Monument," a touching narrative, descriptive of the negroes' fidelity, was then read by Miss Lamb. The Comb Chorus did indeed make a name for themselves in rendering a collection of bright and popular tunes, and called forth very hearty applause.

A debate between the Third and Fourth Years brought the programme to a close. It was Resolved, That the style of Macaulay is superior to that of Carlyle; the Misses Neilson and Smith taking the affirmative, and the Misses Grant and Yessen, the negative. The comparison of the writers' styles as to clearness, force and beauty was the substance of the affirmative argument. This consideration the negative side held to be only outward; style, they said, is the expression of thought; and since Macaulay's style is mechanical, his expression of thought is of the lower order; it is, moreover, clear because it is common place. Macaulay, they called a rhetorician, Carlyle, a poet. Macaulay's close adherence to the concrete, his play of antithesis holding the subject ever before the mind, and his art being that of concealing art were other points made by the affirmative. By a general decision of the Society the honors were granted to the affirmative.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO STUDIES.

(Psychological Series, No. 1).

The sixth number of the "University of Toronto Studies," being No. 1 in the Psychological series, appeared last spring. The previous five numbers have been published by the departments of History (3 vols.), Economics (1 vol.), and Biology (1 vol.). The first volume of the Psychological series con-

The first volume of the Psychological series contains articles by graduates of the Psychological Department, reporting results of experimental research in two Psychological problems.

The first article is by Mr. W. B. Lane, M.A., (at present on the staff of the University of Wisconsin), on "Space—Threshold of Colors and its Dependence on Contrast Phenomena." Mr. Lane has investigated, by means of apparatus described in the article, the area which a colored surface must have (I) in order to be seen at all, (2) in order to be seen as something colored, (3) in order to be seen in its correct color. He has conducted experiments on this problem with special regard to the influence of surrounding color, sensations, etc., i.e., he has investigated the dependence of the size of this colored surface, which can just be seen on color contrast.

The results of Mr. Lane's investigations reveal some facts with relation to complimentary colors, etc., which will be of special interest to students of color problems.

The second article by Messrs. J. W. Baird and R. J. Richardson, B.A., is a report of investigations on "A Case of Abnormal Color Sense."

Messrs. Baird and Richardson investigated this case of color-blindness very carefully, and they discovered in it some facts which are new in the subject. Contrary to general theory this case saw a longer spectrum than the normal eye can see although not so many colors were distinguished in it.

In the concluding "Remarks on Color Blindness," by Dr. Kirschmann, means are described by which colorblind persons can avoid mistakes in the choice and designation of colors.

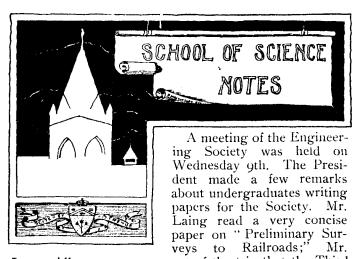
Taken altogether this publication by the Psychological department shows careful research and thorough work in all relations, and it will no doubt be favorably received by other Universities.

The publication by the University of these "Studies" offers a means by which those of our students who investigate scientific problems are enabled to publish their results without having recourse to the various journals, etc., published outside of Canada. The publication thus marks a decided step in advance for our University, and will serve to make our work known abroad as well as helping the scientific work in the University itself.

The graduates in the Psychological department alone have published in recent years the following articles: J. O. Quantz, B.A., "The Influence of Color on the Estimation of Size," (American Journal of Psychology); T. R. Robinson, B.A., "Fechner's Paradox Trial;" "Light, Intensity and Depth Perception," (both in American Journal of Psychology). A. H. Abbott, B.A., "Recent Views on Color," (proceedings of Canadian Institute); H. J. Pritchard, B.A., and J. Mc-Crea, B.A., "The Validity of Weber's Law for Our Estimation of Areas," (American Journal of Psychology). In addition to these the Director of the department has published several articles on scientific work.

The mere enumeration of these articles will at once make evident what a large work such a publication as the University Studies may do.

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Lorne Allen gave an account of the trip that the Third Year took to Niagara; Mr. Hare then read an interesting paper on the "Making of Pulp;" Mr. Van Every read a paper, illustrating it with lime-light views, describing the power-house at Niagara.

A mass meeting was held on Tuesday, 8th Nov., when it was decided to hold a dinner, the place and time being left to the committee. The following committee was elected: President, W. E. H. Carter; vice-pres., T. Shanks; treas., W. Thorold; sec., A. H. Smith; 4th year reps, W. H. Boyd and W. F. Grant; 3rd year reps, E. Yeates and W. W. Van Every; 2nd year reps, H. A. Dixon and J. R. Roaf; 1st year reps, Boehmer and Wilkins.

At a meeting of the Dinner Committee it was decided to hold the annual dinner on Friday, Dec. 9th.

Any man in the Second Year with the least tinge of romance in his character will pursue his studies in Calculus with more vigor when he knows that a woman won fame and honors in writing a treatise on this subject.

Maria Agnesi was born in Milan, May 16, 1718, and at an early age showed marked aptitude for languages, for when she was only five years old she could speak French well, and before she reached her twentieth year she was master of no less than seven languages. But what won her the greatest reputation was her power as a mathematician. In the year 1748 she published a treatise on "Analysis" in two quarto volumes, which she dedicated to Empress Maria Theresa. This great work brought the whole of the learned world to her feet, and Pope Benedict XIV. nominated her in 1750 Professor of Mathematics in the University of Bologna. But she never taught, owing to her delicate health and to her undertaking the education of her brothers. In 1752 she gave up her work in mathematics, and devoted the rest of her life to charity; dying in 1799, after a long and painful illness. Her works were translated into English by Colson in 1801, and the second volume was translated into French by d'Anthelmy, under the name of "Traites elementaires du calcul differentiel et du calcul integral (1775). It must be remembered that Calculus, as a whole, was a new science, and there had been only two pioneers of any repute prior to Maria Agnesi in this field, namely, Leibnitz and Newton, who had only just indicated the formulas.

W. W. Stull, B.A. Sc., was in town for a few days last week.

Mr. Roy Stovel has returned from British Columbia. It is rumored that "Roy" is going to take a course at McGill. We hope he will stay at S.P.S.

Billy Wagner, fence-painter, paper-hanger, decorator, etc., succeeded in disposing of his business last week. He felt so elated that he called on "Fatty" Hall and "Oak Hall" Clothier, and offered to take them out to the smoking concert announced in a recent issue of this great family journal. Unfortunately we omitted to say that the affair was an invited one, and when these Third Year sports pushed the button at the door in question they were politely told that their expected host was not "at home." However, it is said, their disappointment was somewhat softened by the silvery tones and gentle carriage of her who received them. They lingered around for almost half an hour asking all sorts of questions lest the vision should leave them. At length they broke away, but it was only to take a trip around the block; and as they again returned it could be seen that Hall was in the lead, with Wagner and Clothier following up in splendid style. The famous scrimmager of the Varsity I. team tackled the door bell hard, and matters looked serious for the other two. When the door opened Hall asked once more for the object of their search, but he "had not yet returned." With the game practically won, a lack of generalship (owing to the absence of Burnside to call out the numbers), caused the heavy nuar to make a bad muff. He "wondered if he had bet-ter wait." Amidst the rattle of glass as the door closed with a crack Case with a crash, George could just distinguish the monosyllable "nit." At this point the game was called on account of darkness. Score, 6 to 1 against Hall.

A RURAL HALLOWE'EN.

It was Hallowe'en, and as I strolled home from the crowded theatre a sadness, an irresistible sadness, lay upon my soul. You may censure me for being in such a mood on this mirthful evening, but perhaps when I give you my reason you will forgive me. Yes, I was sad, yet sweetly sad, for the rural element of the comedy had recalled to me remembrance of a Hallowe'en night spent by me in the country many long years ago. To some of you the story may serve as a pleasant reminder of a similar occasion while to the rest it may not be altogether uninteresting.

There is an old custom still extant in some rural districts known as a Paring Bee. Whether it should be spelled paring or pairing I shall leave to my readers to judge. Although these events as a rule come early in the fall, it not unfrequently happens that the inclination of some person or persons towards having a good time on Hallowe'en causes the postponement of one of those Bees till this late date. At all events such was the idea prevalent in the mind of my hostess on the occasion of which I shall speak, and so the word was sent out to byways and highways, and each wight—not to forget fair lady—was looking forward with fond anticipation to the night, which at length came.

It was a typical Hallowe'en night, when the earth smells earthy, when the rain filtering through the air sends a chill to our inmost bones, and the pale-faced moon, either unwilling to betray young culprits in their depredations, or ashamed to look upon their evil doings sees fit to conceal her face behind dark clouds. On such a night as this I managed to give my parental guard the go-by, and attired according to the then rural custom, in top-boots, "derry" trousers, blue shirt with paper collar-1 believe these latter were called "Comets"—and a short smock about the length of the swell's vest of the present day, 1 determined to take in the fun.

My way lay across ploughed fields and through bushes, and, as I hurried on in fear of "them things that do walk by night"-in our country called ghosts-1 succocded after repeatedly falling over logs and underwood in reaching the clearing, from whence I could see the lights of the cottage. I had now passed all the dangerous points of my journey, and was sauntering along through the rain trying to regain my breath, when almost sooner than I expected I found myself alongside of the orchard fence in the rear of the house. I was just congratulating myself upon having almost completed my journey without any serious mishaps when an accident occurred. which might have well nigh rendered my appearance at the gathering impossible. For as I was clambering over the fence, unfortunately for me, a rail broke, letting me to the ground with a tremendous crash. Immediately I heard the deep baying of a dog, and saw the door of the cottage open, from which I heard issue forth in a dubious voice the words, "sick'im you-." I took the hint, but not too soon, for in a moment I was "treed' by the dog.

My position now was deplorable. I could hear floods of laughter from the house, which made me aware that the guests were enjoying themselves, and to add to my distress the sight of the sparks as they glided through the chimney top of the low cottage made me feel all the more keenly the chilliness of my rain besprinkled garments. How long I remained thus I cannot exactly say, but it must have been some good twenty minutes at least when by a fortunate chance the same words which caused me to climb the tree also gave me a chance to come down.

It happened that some hot spirited youths, insulted at not having been invited to the Bee, had come to wreak their revenge by committing wanton damage about the place. The dog, who all this time was sticking to me closer than a brother, heard their uproar. I could tell by the noise of his footsteps that he was becoming uneasy, for he would now and then charge in the direction from whence the noise came and then uttering a cry would return. Gradually the noise increased and the animal became thoroughly enraged. He started up, I fancied from the glaring of his eyeballs that he meant business so I said: "sick'im you—". He made a bound, then half turning about looked at me as if loth to leave, and then dashed away.

There are times, it is said, when the most discordant sounds give us a sense of pleasure, and this was once when I felt the truth of the statement, for the racing and chasing and barking of that dog in hot pursuit of those interlopers did make me chuckle in my sleeves, as I now had an opportunity to drop from the tree and hasten into the house. But I had arrived late, for as I entered a long low apartment with white-washed walls and smoke begrimmed rafters, I saw in its midst a long, roughly constructed table laden with apples around which boys and girls seated on benches, upturned wicker baskets, and kegs (nail kegs), were busied—some with paring machines paring the apples, some with knives coring them, while others were placing the apples thus prepared on long strings, which the old man of the house suspended from poles and rafters above a huge fireplace

at the furthermost end of the room. Sending up clouds of smoke from an old clay pipe he seemed to me a typical bonhomme as he went meekly and leisurely about his work. Not so his wife; she seemed all astir. She would sit down beside one of the young men and core apples which he would proceed to string. Then it would suddenly occur to her that the fire needed poking up, etc., and so she would ask one of the fair maidens to take her place. What troublesome household duties ! Poor woman, how I pitied her ! She seemed so anxious to work at those apples, and yet there was always something to call her away, and to think that she generally had to give her place beside the "best catches "to herwell, I won't say ! Perhaps after all this was not done with any stroke of policy, for to her credit it must be said that she never stopped bustling around that table until everything was pared and all on strings.

The work had now been performed in a slip-shod manner, and after the inward man had been replenished with a substantial repast the hall was cleared of all encumbrances in order that the guests might "have a time." At first there were songs, chiefly songs of love, and as each sturdy swain emulously strove to vanquish his rivals, I noticed the color come and go in the faces of the fair ones. Whether each maiden feared for the success of her hero, whether she was deeply moved by the song, or was alarmed lest her favorite should irreparably strain his vocal chords in his frantic efforts to reach the higher notes, I have never yet ascertained Be that as it may, I was by no means self composed during this part of the diversion, as at times 1 apprehended imminent destruction by the falling in of the roof. Just now, however, a happy conclusion was put to my fears, for as the old familiar air of "Buy a Broom" or "Sebastopol" was flung forth from a violin the singing ceased and the throng formed to " trip the light (?) fantastic toe." And so the time went on till at length the voice of the " caller-off " became husky, and the fiddler's hand could no longer clench the bow. Thus the night ended, and as all passed out into the darkness, I went sad, alone. E. C. '99.

Note.—This article was handed in too late for publication last week, and consequently had to be held over; however, it is still timely, for we have not yet forgotten our own Hallowe'en celebration.—Ep. VARSITY.

Y. W. C. A.

There was not as large an attendance at usual at the Y.W.C.A. last Tuesday afternoon, but those who were not tempted by the sunshine were amply rewarded in listening to the address given by Professor Dyson Hague of Wycliffe College. In his earnest manner he reminded the girls of the peculiar influence of women and urged them to use it as a sacred power. It is not nearly so hard, he said, to visit the poor and nurse the sick as to be kind and loving to those who are constantly with us; yet there lie our greatest opportunities.

A solo, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, was given by Miss J. W. Forrest, '01. Then Miss A. I. Dickson, '00, spoke for a few minutes on the work of the Missionary Study Class, which meets on Friday afternoon at 4.15 o'clock in the Y.M.C.A. parlor. A special feature of the meeting on Nov. 22nd will be the roll-call, and all the members are urged to be present.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 16, 1898.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Congratulations are due to the Intermediate Champions, to Captain Brown, and to Manager Ross, and their men. Now for Ottawa City !

A QUESTION OF MONEY.

During the past week THE VARSITY has received, in pamphlet form, the text of the address delivered by President Loudon at Convocation. Among a number of other questions referred to the President adverted to the matter of the raising of the fees, a thing necessitated by the University's want of money.

It is a statement you will often hear: " If people want higher education, let them pay for it." Now this appeals to anyone's common sense, for any man knows that if he wants a new hat he must go and buy it; the state will not present him with one; and if his boots are worn out, his country, no matter how great his genius. will not provide him with a new pair at the expense of his fellow-citizens. Similarly if some youth demands a University training let him have it by all means, but let him foot the bill himself, do not ask his next door neighbor, whose craving for learning has been more than satisfied at the public school-do not ask him to help to contribute to the cost of keeping him four years poring over musty volumes from the dead and buried past. To a good many people this represents the best of common sense. When they go over that line of argument they feel their logic is flawless, their position impregnable. There is an element of truth in such an opinion; that is the trouble; it contains some truth, but not the whole truth. The fact is, the question of Higher Education is not to be settled in any such off-hand fashion. As President Loudon says, it was not any sympathy with the proposal for making education more expensive that led the authorities to increase the fees. Recourse was had to this act simply because no other means of raising the revenue was available. The President, we believe, in this connection makes a remark which shows that, while he believes the step taken is the only possible way of getting out of the difficulty, still in his opinion it is a

step in the wrong direction. As he points out, when a community stints its University with the necessaries of life, the University in its turn must make ends meet somehow-in our own case by charging the students more for the instruction given. The consequence of this is that fewer can afford to attend the University, and this reacts on the community by the consequent reduction in the number of highly educated citizens it possesses. This lowering of the standard of learning among a people is, as the President remarks, accentuated by the fact that " in education no man liveth unto himself, but what he acquires redounds indirectly to the profit of the community and the nation as a whole." In this statement there is a great deal of truth. For who can estimate the effect which may be produced upon a nation by the infusion into its intellectual life every year of a large number of trained and cultured minds ? Such an influence ought to be both stimulating and elevating. The withdrawal of such an influence must be followed by some results-results, we believe, which would be the reverse of stimulating and elevating. President Loudon's address is throughout well worthy, not of a mere reading, but of attentive study.

VENTILATION.

This question of ventilation is a very old one, and yet we feel called upon to say something. Can nothing be done to improve the air of the lecture rooms. After a large class has been for an hour in one of these-in particular Room 4-the atmosphere is atrocious. Then the trouble is, that on a winter day it is almost impossible to open a window because it would be too cold and draughty. Surely it would be better to not allow Room 4 to be filled. It cannot be healthful, and it certainly is disagreeable. Is there any adequate reason why large classes should not assemble in one of the Halls? Of course the Professor could not speak so comfortably as in a smaller class-room, and perhaps his students might not hear so well, but--!

While speaking about this matter of air, or rather bad air, the occasion presents itself to call attention to the Students' Union building. Perhaps this year will see improvement, but last winter the whole place, the Reading Room especially, was kept insufferably hot. To sit down at the table and attempt for half an hour to read a magazine was enough to ensure a certain headache. And at the "Lit," when in addition to the heat from the "coils" a score of big gas-jets blazed away, the thing reached a climax, and we do not doubt many a one was kept from attending, because of the intolerably hot atmosphere. We are not trained in the art of heating buildings, and generally the advice of the amateur to the professional is not considered of much value. We have, however, a suggestion to make in all humility, which we offer for what it is worth. It is this: To obtain less heat, burn less coal !



SATURDAY'S RUGBY.

The Rugby matches played at Kingston on Saturday were reported for THE VARSITY by Mr. Alexander, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Rugby Club. His comments on the games will be read with interest.

THE JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Juniors met defeat at the hands of the London Football Club. The keystone of the team, "the scrimmage," was found wanting, and Varsity lost the ball with distressing frequency. London had a strong scrimmage and a capital running quarter, whose quick dashes round the end, assisted by two good running halves, won the game. London scored its first 3 points on rouges. They also secured a try on Hobb's run before half time. In the second half Varsity played a much stronger game. Their 2 points were got by a goal from a penalty which was kicked by Macdonald. Macdonald, the captain, played a strong and effective game, and handled Paterson and Fudger also played his men well. well, and should make good men next year. Ritchie played better on Saturday than ever before, and this is high praise. Brodie, Clarke and Doyle are far away the best of the wings. Munro, the centre, was the cause of the wreck of the scrimmage as both Stratton and Harrison worked hard, but to little effect.

THE REFEREE.

In the Association game between Varsity and Queen's the Toronto representatives gave their opponents a whitewashing. By the time "Sam" Dickson's men had done with Queen's they had fixed the score at 4--0. The game was marked by hard, close checking, Varsity's combination being particularly good, while Queen's defense was equally as stubborn.

SATURDAY'S RUGBY.

Queen's University, 5: University of Toronto, 4. University of Toronto II., 7: Royal Military College, 5.

The Varsity met its first defeat for the season when it succumbed to the Queen's team by the narrow margin of a single point. There are several reasons for the result, but let no more be said about it than this alone, that more glory comes to Old Varsity out of the defeat than will ever come to Queen's in a thousand years by such victories as Saturday's.

The weather conditions were imminently favorable to the Queen's men, who are accustomed to the heavy style of scrimmage game which Guy Curtis picked up one year when the boys gave him a trip to Princeton to see if he could pick up any new tricks; while the sloppy ground on which the snow lay two or three inches deep was not at all propitious for Varsity's light and fast aggregation.

The attendance was excellent considering the weather and the fact that no championship destinies hung upon the game; about 6co witnessed the match. Referee Turner and Umpire Alley, of McGill University, lined the teams up as follows:

Queen's.—Back, Macdonell; halves, Curtis, McConville, Elliott (Capt.), quarter, MacDowall; scrimmage. Gordon, Carr-Harris and Paul; wings, Branscourt, Kinsley, Shaw, Ferguson, Tobin, Falconer and Ross.

Varsity I.—Back, Beal; halves, McKenzie, Boyd, Hills; quarter, Biggs; scrimmage, Gibson, Sauderson, Hall; forwards, Meredith, MacKenzie, Burnside (Capt), Armour, Darling, Caldwell, and Ansley.

Elliott kicked off for Queen's in good style to Caldwell, who carried the ball back on the run as far as centre field. From the ensuing scrimmage Biggs passed to "little Alex." who punted to Queen's 35. Here Caldwell and Ross got into trouble and were sent to the fence to allow their angry feelings to subside.

An offside by Varsity gave Queen's a free kick, which brought the ball back to Varsity's 35. Here in a scrimmage George Hall lost a valuable tooth, dinging McDowall's head in the operation. Biggs stopped a dangerous-looking dribble on Varsity's 20 yards, but all in vain, as McConville on the next scrimmage kicked almost to the blue and white goal line. From a succession of mass plays in front of Varsity's goal Tobin finally went over for the much-desired try which Elliott failed to convert. The play for the remainder of the half contains little of interest, save the fact that Shaw of Queen's was unlucky enough to be detected employing some of the tactics already enumerated and as a consequence was ordered to the fence for ten minutes. When the second half opened, Varsity worked in some fine dribbles for decided gains, Biggs and Armour showing up well in the good work. The success of these dribbles was largely aided by the fumbling tendencies of Macdonell, the Queen's full-back. Queen's finally got a free kick on her own line, but Elliott botched the attempt, and Thrift Burnside made him very sorry that he did by dashing over with the leather for a try. Queen's, 4; Varsity, 4. Tart, Hills and Burnside had some misunderstanding about the goal kick, and as a result Varsity lost 2 points, which might have changed the final score.

The play from this out was very even indeed, and up till five minutes from time no addition was made to the score. But just when everybody began to conclude that the scoring for the day was over, Elliott made a long kick into Varsity's touch in goal, making the tally, Queen's, 5: Varsity, 4. The blue and white had no time to make up the difference, and the game ended with Queen's leading by that single point. And so ended the last game in the Intercollegiate Union's Senior series.

If it be asked what in particular the game showed, it may be said that once more it was demonstrated that Varsity wants dry days for successful games, but they go into the game with Ottawa quite fearlessly now, feeling that after Saturday they can stand anything.

The Senior game was not the only hard battle being fought in Kingston Saturday, for some three or four miles from their Senior brethren, the Varsity intermediates were toiling away on the R.M.C. grounds to bring home another championship.

The Seconds drove out from the hotel at 1.45, accompanied by a few supporters, among whom were Messrs. Beatty and Allan of the S.P.S., Mr. Douglas (brother to Billy), and the Secretary of the Club, Dr. MacCurdy, whose enthusiastic interest in the success of the teams has made him more popular than ever, also turned up at the game and remained during the first half.

The teams lined up at 2.40 as follows: R.M.C.---Back, Maclaren; halves, Caldwell, Harvey, Murphy; quarter, Baker; scrimmage, Osler, Lindsay, Millson; forwards, Carr-Harris (Capt.), Harcourt, Bingey, Rathbun, Keith, Gibbons and McConkey. Varsity 11.—Back, Davidson; halves, McArthur, Brown (Capt), Aylesworth; quarter, Cormen; scrimmage, Kay, Douglas, Staley; forwards, Russell, Hunt, Montizambert, Telford, Elliott, Armstrong and McCollum.

Referee.—Dalton of the Kingston Granites.

Umpire.-Webster of Kingston.

Varsity won the toss and elected to kick against the hurricane which was blowing off the lake, and the choice was in all probability a very wise one.

The Cadets simply rained in the kicks for the first couple of minutes, but Varsity's backs were equal to the occasion and kept relieving until Armstrong cleared by a good run for 30 yards into touch. But on an offside a moment later the R.M.C. got a free kick, which Harvey placed over the dead-line and tallied. R.M.C., 1; Varsity 11., o.

It was another free kick that gave the Cadets their second point, which they secured on Aylesworth's rouge. R.M.C., 2; Varsity II., o. By the way, the manner in which the Referee penalized Varsity while he allowed the most unblushing tricks in the soldier's scrimmage was appalling. "Feather" had hard luck on a pass to Percy Brown. It was intercepted and dribbled over to Jack Davidson who rouged. R.M.C., 3; Varsity II., o.

Jack Davidson who rouged. R.M.C., 3; Varsity II., o. Brown tried the long kick-off this time and Murphy's fumble of the greasy ball justified the play. McArthur's magnificent punt right to the Cadet's line a minute later placed the Army team in a risky position, and when they finally lost the ball to Varsity, the Intermediates' quarter quickly snapped the ball out to Aylesworth, who was carried over by Telford and Jack Mc-Collum. R.M.C., 3; Varsity II., 4.

The kick was next to impossible and McArthur could not make anything of it. It was not long before Caldwell kicked over the Collegiate line to Davidson, who very wisely and properly rouged. R.M.C., 4: Varsity II., 4. A hail of free kicks for R.M.C. followed, which they used to very poor advantage, gaining only a single tally on a kick over the dead-line. R.M.C., 5: Varsity II., 4. This ended the first half. The idea now was that Varsity would roll up a good score with the wind, but all who thought that, had not reekoned with the obstinate R.M.C. defence.

The second half commenced with a series of scrimmages, from one of which Brown secured the ball and kicked over the dead line. R.M.C., 5; Varsity II., 5. The same style of play continued on the kick-off and too much cannot be said for the magnificent way in which the soldier boys baffled the mass-plays of their heavier opponents. Varsity could no more make a try than could Sisyphus roll the stone over the hill-top. Finally from a scrimmage in the Cadets' 30 Brown punted into touch-in-goal. R.M.C., 5; Varsity II., 6. It was not very long till the same player punted over to Maclaren, who rouged, leaving the score: R.M.C., 5; Varsity II., 7. This was not changed during the remainder of the play. The whistle blew with Brown just kicking into the R.M.C. touch-in-goal.

For the Cadets the halves played a good game, though they kicked too far ahead in their anxiety to score single points; but Baker must be especially mentioned as a brilliant and promising player. He seldom bucked the line without making extensive gains.

All Varsity's back division played a good, creditable game, relieving well in dangerous moments. The scrimmage seemed hardly able to cope with the wily trio of the Cadets, and the forward lines were well matched. Russell gave Carr-Harris a good time, and these two players didn't see much of the ball. McCollum and Armstrong were too speedy for their men, but the magnificent (though illegal) interference of the Cadets broke them up a good deal.

Too much cannot be said of the spleudid treatment extended by the Cadets to our boys. To go into details of their kindness is unnecessary; but we all agree with Hunt when he insists that there are only three letters in the word "gentlemen," and those three letters are R.M.C. The game they played was hard, fast and tricky, but no disgraceful scragging occurred such as marred the Senior match, and the Cadets and Varsity II, showed the public that Rugby can still be played as a gentleman's game.

THE LIT.

Last Friday afternoon it was reported in the library that a member of the Executive would, at the meeting of the Literary Society that night, announce that the Executive had decided that dancing would be prohibited at the Conversazione this year, and that at the same time each student would be told the number of the policeman that had been delegated to be his guardian for the night, to see that he kept strictly to the heel and toe motion of the promenade, and I wished to find out the number of "my" policeman in order that I might early decide whether he is strong enough to prevent me from breaking the law; so I went to the meeting through snow and slush in the expectancy of hearing an historic announcement. But, alas, the report was false, in at least one particular, that the announcement was to be made that night. Yet, in spite of my disappointment I enjoyed the meeting at stages; but don't force me to "manufacture facts," by saying that I took infinite pleasure out of everything that happened. The first part of the programme was composed of a series of two-minute speeches by Vice-President MacKay. As a result of his arguments he secured for the Executive the permission to recommend debaters to represent 'Varsity in the Intercollegiate Debating Union. W. H. Alexander and W. F. Anderson will go to Trinity, December 2nd, for this purpose. We were also informed that Messrs. McAlpine and Birmingham would act instead of Messrs. Russell and Ross in the capacity to which these latter gentlemen were elected last meeting. Mr. D. Mc-Dougall was entrusted with the commission of going to Victoria on the evening of Dec. 2nd to instruct the managers of the "Conversat." in the methods of conducting the quadrilles. Messrs. A. McDougall and J. H. Fisher, the former because he hails from the "flats" in the vicinity of the Dominion Parliament Buildings, and the latter because of his political science ability, were chosen to be the opposing leaders in the first Mock Parliament.

The President then called on Mr. Groves for a recitation, which I noticed he read out of a Doune's Reciter. When he had been reading for some fifteen minutes and was beginning his last paragraph, a gentleman in a front seat requested him to talk louder as he could not be heard. You may imagine how much I, who sat near the rear wall, know about the story he told ! Varsity's chances against Queen's, R.M.C., and London were thrashed out in my neighborhood while these things were going on. Messrs. Kilgour and Stewart, by mathematical considerations, and Messrs, Cornish and Ashworth from a natural science standpoint, debated on the following topics and upheld the affirmative and negative respectively: Resolved, Fhat an offensive and MME VARSIBY



E. M. MOFFATT, MAN. 67 ADELAIDE ST.

defensive alliance between Great Britain and the United States is both practical and desirable. As was "natural" the speakers on the negative won.

Ex-President Young, who on his entrance during the early part of the proceedings had received an uproarious welcome, was requested by Mr. Wickett to decide the debate. He did so, and in his speech of decision talked also about things other than the debate. He was not in a complimentary mood, and criticized three defects of the society: (1) The "kitchen" chair in which he had to make himself comfortable during his last year's tenure of office. (2) The empty front seats. (3) The presence of one gown among four debaters. In his talking about the kitchen he might at least have complimented the cooks on the excellent viands they provided. However, his speech was the best part of the programme, and it is to be hoped that a continued interest in the society will soon procure for us another visit. GERRY, 'oo.

INTERCOLLEGIATE DINNER AND MEETING.

After the matches had been settled in Kingston on Saturday, the first annual dinner of the Intercollegiate Union was held at the British American. John Inkster presided. Speeches, songs and toasts ended, the Union held a meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year and other business. It was decided that henceforth College teams should not contest for championship honors with any team outside the Union. Mr. Parker's financial statement revealed a balance on the right side. The elections of officers for '99-'00 resulted as follows: Hon.-Pres., Dr. Geates, Mcntreal; President, W. Turner, McGill; Vice-President, W. Dargavel, Queen's; Secretary-Treasurer, A. J. MacKenzie, Varsity; Committee, Cadet McConkey, R.M.C., M. White, Trinity.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

Before a crowded meeting of the Club on Monday afternoon Mr. Keys spoke very entertainingly and racily about "Student Life in Germany." Particularly intcreasing was the account of the celebrated duelling customs so prevalent about Halle and other centres. The popularity of the "Kneipe" was also humorously brought out. Mr. Keys' paper was very much enjoyed by the large audience. Next Monday will be devoted to the Scotch humorist, James Barrie, who will be dealt with by Miss Tennant, and to Jerome K. Jerome, who will be treated by Mr. Hunter.

DOUBT.

Hours of dark doubt ! black-winged and blighting hours, Clinging with vulture-claws to shivering soul That like Prometheus dies, yet dying lives whole To battle painfully with baffling Powers,— Hours of dim doubt ! surging and seething hours, With smothered swell o'ersweeping all the mind. That grasping at the Rock, grips not, being blind. But beats its life out in the white surf-flowers,— Why came ye to o'ercloud the golden day, Child of the Sun, that gladsome sped his car, Till your weird shades wandered athwart the way To check his hastening chariot, and mar The glowing splendor of his god-like brow With thought of nothingness beyond the Now ?

-William Hardy Alexander.





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WARSINV MEE



E. M. Wood, 'or, is studying medicine in Philadelphia.

"Deke" White, another Hamiltonian, was in Toronto last week.

"Mell" Bertram, '02, fell over his foot the other day and twisted his ankle.

Miss A. E. Tennant, '97, one of the first editors-in-chief of Sesame, is now looking after high scholars in Mount Forest.

One of the gentlemen of '02 went over to the vice-regal reception last week, and begged a rose of Lady Marjorie. What next!

H. B. King, one of the most prominent of last year's freshman class, is attending the Model School in Walkerton. He wishes to be remembered to all his friends in 'or.

Edouard Rod, the novelist and contributor to the Revue des Deux Mondes, has been engaged by the Cercle Francais de l'Universite, Harvard, to give a course of lectures on French literature, under its directions, before Harvard University during the coming academic year. These annual series of lectures were inaugurated last year by Bourget, of the French Academy, will year 1900.

Graduates

of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone-1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

Curry Bros.

E. E. Conner, 'or, has joined the ranks of the Benedicts, and will not of the Parkdale Collegiate Institute will continue his studies for a Bachelor this year take the form of a dance, to degree.

there.

Wortz Smart, 'oo, has had to leave town suddenly for England. VARSITY'S readers will be sorry to hear that his sister lies seriously ill in London.

G. H. Balls, '98, who is among last year's grads attending the Normal College, Hamilton, was a spare man on the Hamilton Tigers when they played the Argonauts in this city last Saturday.

"Nick" Hinch, '98, was down from the Ambitious City playing with the Tigers' scrimmage on Saturday. "Nick"

Tigers' scrimmage on Saturday. "Nick" went on to Kingston by the evening train. Dr. J. W. O. Malloch, B.A., '91, has returned from British Columbia, and will practice in the city. Dr. Malloch played in the scrimmage of the cham-pionship teams of '95 and '96. "Jack" Hobbs, '98, came to the city with the Londons to see his young brother beat the Varsity Juniors and incidentally to take his degree at the Senate meeting on Friday night. The VARSITY regrets that owing to a mistake it announced a couple of weeks ago that Mr. Wagar, of '98, had re-moved to Ottawa. This is not so. Mr. Wagar is still in Toronto and istill doing tutoring. H. Rene Doumic, the literary critic of mistake it announced a couple of weeks the Revue des Deux-Mondes. M. Paul ago that Mr. Wagar, of '98, had reprobably be the Cercle lecturer in the Mr. Wagar is still in Toronto and is

The annual Reunion of the graduates be held in St. George's Hall, on Friday, "Vance" Bilton, 'oo, of the Varsity December 2nd. Tickets (\$1) may be Lacrosse Team, has gone out to Assina- obtained from the secretary, Dr. C. E. boia to spend the winter on a ranch Pearson, 130 Yonge street, or from any member of the committee.



THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military Col-lege at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood

work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public. The College is a Government institution, designed pri-marily for the purpose of giving the highest technical in structions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point. The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large pronortion of the College course. Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military

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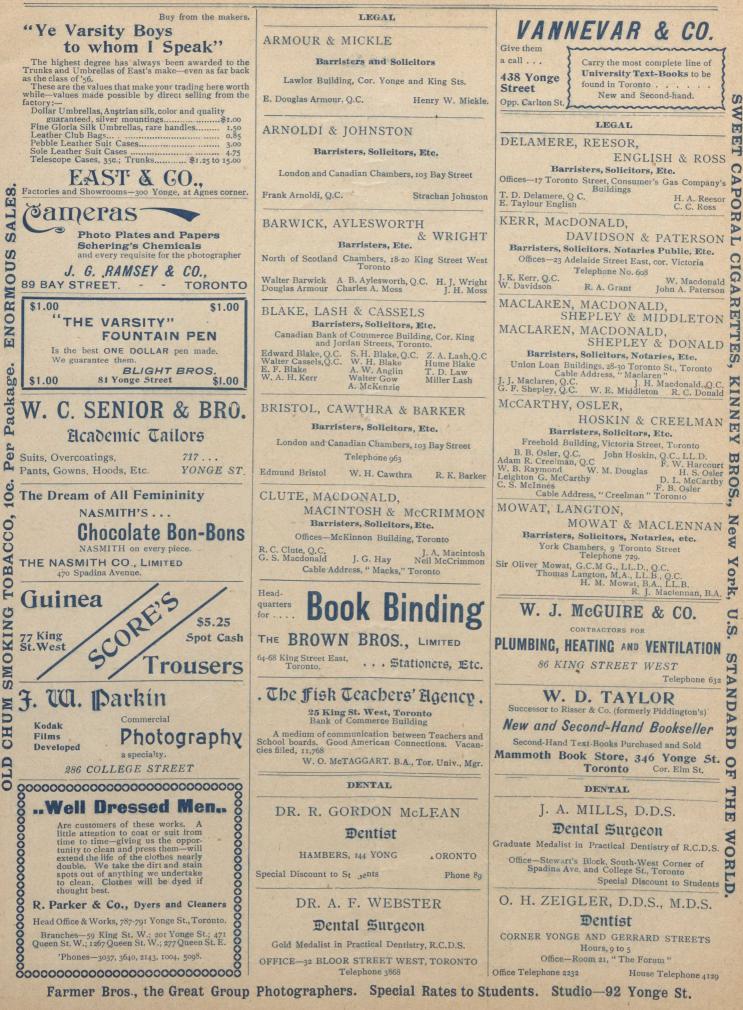
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