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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XII.

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No. 14.

Editorial Comments.

IN another column will be found an interesting report, prepared by the registrar, on order of the senate. The numbers there given include arts' students only; under non-matriculants are included those who are taking the full course for degree, but have not matriculated, while those who take a partial course are classed as occasional.

One of the surprising features is that about two per cent. only are not residents of this province.

Presbyterians and Methodists (including Victoria) are almost equal in numbers, but in University College the former have a large preponderance.

The total number, 834 arts' students, will appear surprisingly large to those who do not know how rapidly the attendance has been increasing of late years.

That the women are in earnest about obtaining funds necessary for a residence is evident; that the action indicated by the report in another column will further that object seems open to question.

To the ordinary male intelligence, the fact that to carry on a work, initiated by the Women's Literary Society, a committee should have been appointed which has not in its composition a single undergraduate is something surprising.

That the ladies appointed will carry on the work efficiently goes without saying, but that this efficiency depended on the complete exclusion of the undergraduate element, is, to say the least, not very complimentary to the latter. They may console themselves with the reflection that it is perhaps a higher office to suggest great things than to carry them into execution.

The transfer of the original power of the Literary Society to the present committee, is one of those developments, which Darwin's logical mind would have found difficult to trace. How a body, by appointing a committee of its own members, which, we presume, had limited powers, could voluntarily or involuntarily transmit through that committee, to a body entirely distinct from itself, a power which had not been delegated, is something which even the discovery of a missing link could hardly account for.

Unless there be some cogent reasons which do not readily appear, we think that this is one of the cases where the experience of years might be united with the ardor of youth, to produce results impossible to either.

It is not too much to say that the action of the undergraduates during the next two weeks will determine in great measure, the ultimate success or failure of Toronto University Athletic Association.

A new, untried institution, representative of so great a variety of possibly conflicting interests, with such extensive powers, controlling the action of some thirteen hundred students, and expending annually, a comparatively large sum of money, it is evident that the adoption of a constitution embodying principles of destructive tendencies, or the election of officers, not imbued with a sense of the responsibility of the position, might effectually prevent the Association from exercising that important and beneficial influence which is the object of its formation.

To-morrow, the students will be called upon to consider the former—the adoption of a constitution—and it is to be hoped that the men will recognize the fact that their individual interests are involved, and be out in large numbers.

The committee have done their work to the best of their ability, but it is possible that some important considerations have been overlooked, and it was with a view to bringing to bear on such matters, the united wisdom of the undergraduate body, that a summary of the more important articles were published in THE VARSITY.

Beginning with a wide variety of opinion on most important matters, the committee had the satisfaction to find, on the conclusion of their report, that no single point had been settled, but by the unanimous concurrence of the members.

The work of the committee was greatly facilitated by the fact that the members were, without exception, resolved to place before all sectional considerations, the general welfare of the members of the Association, and it is hardly necessary to remark, that it is only by the election of officers, who will consider it their duty to subordinate all such considerations to the general interest, that any successful issue to their initial action can be fairly expected.

Without wishing to prejudice the election of any, we call attention to a few of the characteristics which we think should mark those selected to control the important athletic interests of our University.

The Director should be a man who believes that athletics have a place—not an unimportant place—in a system of liberal education; a man, willing to devote a share of his time to the furtherance of athletics, and sufficiently liberal in opinion, to be able to exert some influence on his fellow directors, through an appreciation on their part, of his fairmindedness and sound judgment.

No man who is a mere sport, a non-entity in other respects, has a just claim to the vote of the electors—let him be excluded, along with that bane of all societies, the

mere objector, with enough sense to see defects, without the ability or the inclination to propose a remedy. That those who elect the senior men, (who will undoubtedly exercise great influence in the directorate) should keep in mind the importance of the position, and the desirability of having the best possible men to direct an Association, which, at least in its beginning, will require prudence, firmness, and sound judgment, to steer it safely through the shoals of partisan interests, is to be hoped and expected.

The subject matter of all study is the past. Whether it is the late Mr. A. whose past functions and record the medical student lovingly examines or the scarred stone in which the geologist reads a history, whether it is the Niebelungen Lied, Homer's Epic or the British North America Act, the events of the past are what we all study. The true student is the man who endeavors, in his own line at least, to assimilate all that has gone before him, either of action or of thought. When he has thus brought himself up to the times by a knowledge of preceding events he is prepared intellectually to face the world and dictate the method of procedure in any case by a reference to the good or bad results of similar cases in the past. Such a student we have no right to call a book-worm or dreamer, for he is merely going into training for the great big foot-ball game of life in the world. Judging higher education by this standard we must conclude that no great institution of to-day, whose history extends back through the ages, can consistently be omitted from our curriculum. One of the most influential of these is the Drama. And the origin of this entrancing method of entertainment is especially interesting from the fact that, looking at its turbid stream, we can scarcely conceive of its having a pure fountain-head nestling among the mountains of Greece, yea, on the sacred Mt. Olympus itself.

The fact that such is the origin of modern Drama is no doubt familiar to us all, but most of us have either a vague or an erroneous idea of its character in the primaeval era of its existence. Many and eminently successful have been the attempts in modern times to take men back to ancient Greece and show them a Greek play in all its natural beauty. "To see the representation of a Greek play" says Dryden, "is a liberal education in itself," and we may add, an education beneficial to every spectator. Its preparation is an avenue for the highest intellectual and artistic energy and as such deserves the hearty co-operation of every student in our great University.

The Classical Association have taken the initiative (as it somewhat more nearly concerns them), and have appointed a committee to find out more accurately the work to be undergone in the presentation of a Greek play next December and also the resources of the University for that purpose. Already this committee has met with such acceptable offers of help that the event cannot fail to be a great success, but their work would be greatly facilitated if any who are willing to help in any way in the preparation of the Greek play would communicate immediately with the committee.

CONCERT NOTES.

The programme for the concert will be something like this:

PART I.	
1.—CHORUS	"Estudiantena," <i>Laconie</i> Glee Club.
2.— ———	Darkies' Jubilee. ——— Banjo and Guitar Club.
3.—PIANO SOLO	Selected. ——— Mr. Field.
4.—CHORUS	The Owl and the Pussy Cat. <i>DeKoven</i> Glee Club.
5.—SOLO	Selected. Mrs. Bishop.
6.—CELLO SOLO	Selected. ——— Mr. Morgan.
7.—PART SONG	Twilight. <i>Dudley Buck</i> Glee Club.
PART II.	
8.—AMPHION MARCH ——— Banjo and Guitar Club.
9.—SOLO	Selected. ——— Mrs. Bishop.
10.—PART SONGS	{ (a) Hush. <i>Neidlinger</i> { (b) Evening Serenade.. .. <i>Pacht</i> Glee Club.
11.—PIANO SOLO	Selected. ——— Mr. Field.
12.—MANDOLIN SEXTETTE	Selected ——— Mandolin Club.
13.—CELLO SOLO	Selected ——— Mr. Morgan.
14.—CHORUS	The Old Brigade. <i>Barri</i> Glee Club.

The singing of our boys Thursday night from one of the boxes, at the Academy, was splendid. Trinity wasn't in it for a moment, in that line, but tried to make up for it by squandering its allowance on flowers.

The Spanish Student's chorus, 'Estudiantena,' which by the way was first suggested by a fair grad., from a college across the line, is a regular gem and will undoubtedly prove the most popular number on the programme.

Almost any day in the week, Mr. Barker may be found in the midst of a number of tambourines, bones, castanets, triangles, bells, clogs, and steamboat whistles with a piece of music pinned up before him, filling the air with a succession of melodious strains, to the delight of those trying to read in the neighboring rooms. His performances at first caused some surprise among his friends, but it has been learned that he is to be a leading figure in the production of the 'Darkies' Jubilee,' by the Banjo Club, which accounts for his apparently inexplicable conduct.

Students tickets may be procured by undergrads from the following committee at reduced rates. S.P.S., McAllister, Boyd, Fitzsimmons. Arts, First Year, Eby, Campbell. Second Year, McKay, Wilson. Third Year, Carroll, Lash, McMillan. Fourth Year, Parker, Moore, L. A. Davies, Faircloth. Medicine, McIntosh. Wycliffe, McKenzie. Knox, McMillan.

These tickets admit to any part of the house;

HELIOTROPE.

AS WE LIST : AND YE LIST.

Amid the chapel's chequered gloom
 She laughed with Dora, and with Flora,
 And chattered in the lecture room—
 The saucy little Sophomora!
 Yet while (as in her other schools)
 She was a privileged transgressor,
 She never broke the simple rules
 Of one particular professor.

But when he spoke of varied lore,
 Paraxton's and modes potential,
 She listened with a face that wore
 A look half fond, half reverential.
 To her that earnest voice was sweet,
 And though her love had no confessor.
 Her girlish heart lay at the feet
 Of that particular professor.

And he had learned, among his books,
 That held the lore of ages olden,
 To watch those ever-changing looks
 The wistful eyes, the tresses golden,
 That stirred his pulse with passion's pain,
 And bade fond youth return again
 Crowned with his coronet of fire.

Her sunny smile, her winsome ways,
 Were more to him than all his knowledge,
 And she preferred his words of praise
 To all the honors of the college
 Yet "What am foolish I to him?"
 She whispered to her heart's confessor.
 "She thinks me old, and gray, and grim,"
 In silence pondered the professor.

Yet once, when Christmas bells were rung
 Above ten thousand solemn churches,
 And swelling anthems, grandly sung,
 Pealed through the dim cathedral arches,—
 Ere home returning, filled with hope,
 Softly she stole by gate and gable,
 And a sweet spray of heliotrope
 Left on his littered study table.

Nor came she more from day to day,
 Like sunshine through the shadows rifting;
 Above her grave, far, far away,
 The ever-silent snows were drifting;
 And those who mourned her winsome face,
 Found in its stead a swift successor,
 And loved another in her place—
 All save the silent old professor.

But, in the tender twilight gray,
 Shut from the sight of carping critic,
 His lonely thoughts would often stray
 From Vedic verse and tongues Semitic,
 Bidding the ghost of vanished hope
 Mock with its past the sad possessor
 Of the dead spray of heliotrope
 That once she gave the old professor.

HARRY PECK.

Acta Columbiana, 1880.

A knight-errant he was, as you shall see, but he did not know it. He sat upright and motionless on the stiff, upholstered chair, and his feet did not touch the floor. One hand was plucking nervously at his pockets, the other was stroking carelessly his beard, small, and black and pointed. He was looking with furtive sympathy across the room at his companion. The dim, smoky flame of the hanging-lamp was just strong enough to feel abashed before the moonlight which seemed to stream down from the sky and make a path across the smooth Bay for the simple purpose of pouring through the narrow, many-paned window of the little hotel and resting upon the tired face of the girl. For although it passed on its course and formed a brilliant pattern on the carpet, yet it lingered about her as if it liked her pale beauty, her shining hair, her youth. She leaned her head back against the chair, and wondered what they were doing whom she had left that morning, that morning which was so long ago. She was alone, save for the presence of the little foreigner, her rail-road comrade, and there was no sound but the soft fall of the waves outside, and the cries which now and then ascended from the bar-room. She started every time the cries rang out, for they were not familiar to her ears. Whenever she opened her eyes, she could feel the glowing, black ones opposite fixed upon her with straining eagerness. He had seen beautiful people like her before, but none that ever looked at him so kindly, none in all the cheerless years his memory could recall.

"What a terrible room, and the moonlight makes it more dreary!"

"I do not what mademoiselle say understand," he stammered, confused by her unexpected utterance. "It doesn't matter," she replied, gently letting her glance drop from the chromos which hung upon the wall and smote the eyes, to the old piano. Here was something mellow, and after the disheartening antemacassers and stuffed birds, the solid brown legs, and the time-worn frame of the ancient instrument filled her with relief. "Will you play something for me?" she asked, turning towards him again.

"Play! I know not it, I am piano-tuner, but." Her words had thrown him into panic. The perspiration had gathered on his thin temples, his lips were twitching with excitement. He was unconscious of what he was doing, he took out a little comb and passed it through his grizzled hair, looking at her all the time.

She said nothing more and a silence fell again between them, deeper than before.

But below, the doors were swinging backwards and forwards, and the noise of heavy boots, and rough voices and clinking glasses became each moment louder and more distinct. The girl moved uneasily, her face wore a strange expression, and sometimes when a prolonged shout, or a broken phrase which should never have been spoken, resounded through the house, she made a smothered exclamation.

He had watched her suffer long enough, he would help her. He rose and with trembling limbs walked towards the old piano. His head was swimming, his heart was throbbing, but he was resolved. Over the keys his stiff fingers fumbled, striving to catch the airs they had once known, and, after many attempts and many failures, the old melodies of boyhood returned to him, and as a feeble bird whose throat had long been rusty might revive some spring and sing a note or two in answer to a woodland call, in some like way the little piano-tuner touched by sympathy grew young a moment and felt forgotten music stirring in his soul.

And she heard no longer the discords from below, but listened to him, and thought of sunshine, and flowers and voices that were full of sweetness, of hands that were skilful in harmony, and of home.

A graduate of Cornell, David Starr Jordan, who worked his way through college by hard, constant, untiring labor outside of school hours, is President of Stanford University at \$15,000 a year, the largest salary paid to any college president in the United States.—*Ex.*

The Varsity

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BY

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FEBRUARY 15, 1893.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.



WITH the aid of the ferry-service now established in front of the Y.M.C.A. building we succeeded in making our way to Her Majesty's Loyal House of Commons. On arriving we heard a rumor that a member had been drowned in trying to ford a passage across, instead of engaging the ferry as he should have done. Owing to the absence of the Premier, who had gone to Montreal to speak in favor of woman's suffrage, the Minister of Marine and Fisheries led the House.

When the moment for action came the Minister of Finance rose, with public care graven on his front, and a mass of manuscript in his hand, to bring in the estimates for the session. Some of the proposals of the Government were startling, to say the least. They proposed to levy \$24,000,000 by direct taxation. The House looked intensely interested whilst the Minister explained his elaborate plan of income tax to increase in A. P. whilst income increased in G. P., etc., etc. From the thoughtful appearance of some few members it is supposed that they saw what the Minister was driving at, but this, we have every reason to believe, was purely accidental and without malice aforethought.

The financial genius of the Opposition, Mr. J. D. Phillips, rose to combat the Minister's proposals. The sad and almost wailing tone in which he lamented the aberrations of the Minister of Finance reminded us of some strict moralist of the olden time lamenting over the folly and wickedness of all men save himself. He declared that the Government never could levy such a vast tax directly; people would shoot the officers, etc. In short, if the Government put their foot on this tax they would fare worse than the proverbial man who gets on it when he walks across the carpet barefoot. The Honorable gentleman's attacks were so forcible that he might have convinced anyone save a member of the Government. The Solicitor General followed on the Government side, and Mr. Chalmers for the Opposition, both in very able and masterly addresses, as though they seriously thought of reasoning about the subject in hand, an absurdity so glaring as to cause one member, the *Steward* of the House, to exclaim in anguish, "Oh Lord, this is ridiculous!"

But now an unexpected turn was taken by the debate. The member who had gone for the "handful of silver" last session, Hon. Mr. Strath, had returned, and now rose to make a slight amendment to the motion before the House. This slight amendment consisted in the addition of a clause declaring in favor of political union with the United States.

"Oh, Romans, Romans, chink first and virtue only second!" To such desperate moves will Yankee boodle drive loyal Canadians. The Minister of Agriculture and the Minister of Justice, who were expecting impeachment for their annexationist leanings, tried to look happy at this turn of affairs, but their relief was manifest when the Speaker ruled the amendment out of order.

Resuming the debate for the Government side, Mr. Meagan dwelt on the historical aspect of free trade. Although he did not go back to antediluvian times, he emphasized the fact that protectionism was only a thing of recent growth, having certainly emerged into historical importance some time later than the flood. The ex-Minister of Militia rose in reply, quivering with emotion. He was horrified to think that the Government dared to propose an increase in the excise duties on tobacco and liquors. As he dwelt on the sufferings these measures would entail on the industrious poor, to say nothing of the members of the Opposition or of his own personal interest in the matter, his words waxed eloquent; he spoke not to the intellect alone but to the heart as well, appealing to the House never to suffer those inalienable rights of a Canadian, his pipe and his beer, to be wrested from him by a ruthless Government. The House was visibly moved by his appeal.

After several other Honorable members had spoken, Mr. Culbert, who had been in close consultation with Mr. Strath, rose and moved the annexation amendment again. Again the Speaker uttered the formula, "Get thee behind me, Culbert," and after a few vigorous protests, which were of no avail, he "got," and the house was left free to consider the original motion.

During most of the evening there had been observable, a marked tendency on the part of members to gravitate to the Opposition side. Mr. McKinnon "bolted" from the Government just before the vote was taken, vainly defending his action on the ground that they had kept promising him an office for the past ten years—which said promise had not yet materialized. The result was the defeat of the Government. Men who were proprietors of pipes, heaved a long sigh of relief when the result was announced, evidently well pleased that the Government's tobacco proposals had gone up in smoke. As for myself, I wended my way to my lodgings, thinking with a heavy heart of the number of lies I would have to tell my constituents, now that the session was over, and I would have to go and give an account of the deeds done by me in the House of Commons of Canada.

"KLEISER'S STAR COURSE."

Mr. Grenville P. Kleiser has decided to establish a permanent course of winter entertainments in Toronto, to be given in the Pavilion, by such well-known celebrities as Marshall P. Wilder, Frank Lincoln, James Whitcomb Riley, George Kennan, General Lew Wallace, Bill Nye, and others, of continental reputation. The Series will open to-morrow, Thursday evening, in the Pavilion, when the Rev. Robert Nourse of Washington, D. C., the greatest dramatic orator in the world, will deliver his masterly lecture on "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." Referring to Mr. Nourse, the *New York Herald* says:

No report can do justice to this masterpiece of oratory. For nearly two hours the speaker held his audience with intensest interest, now thrilling them with his dramatic portrayals of character, now convulsing them with laughter by his sallies of wit, and anon moving them to tears by his pathos. It is safe to say that it was one of the greatest lectures ever given in this vicinity. The last scene in the laboratory, when Mr. Hyde had become hopeless of reformation, was a most consummate piece of dramatic presentation. The impersonation of the hopeless despair, and the raving devilish rage, was awful. A large number of seats have been subscribed for, and the Pavilion will doubtless be packed to the door.

CHANCELLOR BURWASH'S LECTURE.

The second lecture in the series of weekly lectures was delivered last Saturday afternoon, when Chancellor Burwash discussed the "Moral and Religious Spirit of the Greek Drama." The lecturer dealt with his subject in an able manner and showed with great clearness the similarity in the outbursts of the Hebrews and Greeks at particular periods.

Dr. Burwash began his lecture by drawing attention to the fact that the Greeks had no religious books. The fact that knowledge was not limited to religious teachers gave it therefore a wider and a freer range. Homer and Hesiod were the first writers of Greece. In Homer the key-note is his martial spirit. If religious ceremonies of any kind are introduced they simply aid in the business of war and by themselves are of no importance. In Hesiod his theogony is one of pure speculative curiosity.

The great changes of the year were times of religious festivals with the Greeks. Spring and autumn were celebrated with offerings to the various Gods, of whom the principal was Bacchus. At these periods the Greek spirit showed itself in dramatic form; and since the drama holds up the mirror to human thought, we shall, by studying it, see the heart of the Greek in all its aspects. The Greek drama was in its origin religious, being performed at the great religious festivals, when but a single performance was given. There were two elements in the Greek drama, the actors and the choruses. The actors announced the text of the play and played also a prophetic part; the choruses on the other hand were the exhorters and the moralists. They commented upon the texts of the actors. About B. C. 500 the Greek drama was at its height so that the best period to consider extends from about the fifth to the seventh century.

The first dramatist in the period is Aeschylus. His was an age of heroism and bravery, and age which saw Marathon and Platae and this spirit was consequently reflected in his dramas. The principal idea of "Prometheus" is heroic endurance sustained by the work of kindly love. This was a time in which the advanced thought of the world was struggling against suffering, and the same idea is seen in Job and in the 53rd chap. of Isaiah.

In the trilogy of Aeschylus, which is composed of Agamemnon, Orestes and the Eumenides we see retributive justice giving her decree. The sins of the father are visited upon the children. The manner of atoning for the sin is important; this is accomplished by Minerva and the Furies together receiving the sacrifice, and the Furies become the Eumenides. This same idea breaks forth among the Hebrews when Job exclaims: "Mercy and truth are met together."

The next dramatist, Sophocles, shows a milder tone in his delineation of destiny. In him appear the moral spirit of filial love, constancy, conscientiousness and virtue. The religious duty of Antigone and the rending of conscience of Aedipus shew feelings of a deep religious order. The similarity between the following: "May wretched fate o'ertake him who does not respect justice," of Sophocles, and the words of Solomon: "A haughty spirit before a fall," proves to us again that the highest thought of both Greeks and Hebrews was advancing at a similar rate. In "Aedipus at Colonus" it is the spotless daughter who pours out the sacrifice in the grove of the Furies, which shews us the value placed on the spirit of love and innocence by the Greeks. Again in the "Antigone" we see the grand Greek ideal of noble womanhood; her unflinching constancy to religious duty, and her great love for her brother are both good traits.

After Sophocles there came a change in the spirit of the Greeks. A spirit of philosophical criticism broke up the existing order without establishing a new one. The Greeks had not enough depth to keep out the sophistry of the Stoics and Epicureans, but that the change was slow is seen in the fact that Euripides was not at first popular.

The Gods were still loved, but the increase of wealth hastened the decline.

That the people were content to hear their ancient beliefs characterized as "the idle fables of your bards," clearly shows us the state of morality. From the fifth to the seventh century had been a period of profound religious relief, but after that there came this decline. Two causes aided it: the wealth which produced luxury and broke up the home life, and the inherent weakness of a natural religion of morals. Religious faith built on falsehood is superstition and therefore the system could not last.

In conclusion the lecturer drew attention to the fact that the system of the Greeks failed in failing to account for the presence of evil.

REPORT FROM THE W. R. C.

The Women's Residence Committee beg to report as follows:—

The ladies who had consented to form a Committee for the purpose of raising funds for a residence for women students, held their first meeting on Saturday, January 21st, 1893, in the Ladies Reading Room, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Miss Lye, President of the Women's Literary Society, occupied the chair.

A brief statement of the circumstances which led to the calling of the Committee was given, and the motion read on the conditions of which it was formed.

The following officers were elected: Chairman, Mrs. Jas. Loudon; Treasurer, Mrs. J. M. Baldwin; Secretary, Charlotte Ross.

It was decided that the Committee should be enlarged at the next meeting and measures taken to extend the interest in the scheme.

The Committee met again Wed. Feb. 1st, at 4 o'clock p. m., Mrs. Loudon in the chair.

After the reading of the minutes, Mrs. Loudon addressed the meeting and stated that she considered it advisable that the Committee should be re-organized on a different basis, and that for that purpose a general meeting should be called, special invitations to which should be sent to certain ladies enumerated and a general invitation extended through the daily papers to all who were interested, this meeting to choose a Nominating Committee.

The question being asked whether the same result might not be attained by enlarging the present Committee, and holding a general meeting, if desirable, at its call, without a complete re-organization, it was responded that greater interest would probably be aroused if the movement were placed on a different basis, that is, to invite to the honor of inaugurating and controlling the movement, those who can best secure its success, namely the Ladies of Toronto.

It was then stated on behalf of the Literary Society, that in forming the present organization, the Society had acted throughout with the concurrence of the President and the Chancellor of the University, but if the Committee deemed a new organization better calculated to attain the end in view, no difficulties would be offered by the Literary Society.

On a suggestion that a motion for the dissolution of the present Committee be brought in, it was moved by Mrs. Baldwin, seconded by Mrs. Balmer and carried, that this Committee be dissolved and the Ladies present go into conference concerning the steps to be taken.

The Women's Literary Society have thus no further responsibility in the matter.

We consider that the Women students have reason to be gratified at the interest shown by the Ladies connected with the faculty, and that it would be in the interests of a scheme, which this Society has much at heart, if the members would continue as individuals, to use their efforts for its promotion, although, as a body, it has passed from their hands. All of which we respectfully submit.

CHARLOTTE ROSS, *Secreta*

LINES FROM HEINE.

He who first feels cupid's dart,
Though he fail, is still sublime;
'Tis the fool will try and fail
In love a second time.

I was such a fool, and love
Again, and love makes no reply;
Sun, moon and stars break out in laugh,
While I laugh too, and—die.

U. C. College.

A. A. MacDONALD.

MANITA.

[NOTE.—Mr. Wm. McDonald, of Lindsay, Ont., has based a very pretty little poem on an old Indian legend which has it that a young Iroquois chief fell in love with a daughter of a Huron chief who had at one time been taken captive by the Iroquois and subsequently liberated. The young chief went to ask the hand of the maiden and was treacherously dealt with by a Huron brave. With the consent of Mr. McDonald I produce the story in prose, though I have taken the liberty of making such changes as my fancy dictated.]

I.

Autumn—when the searing frosts have touched the forest verdure into a thousand shades of golden and crimson, when the winds have in part thrown the mantles from the tree-tops and tucked them about the tree roots, when nature is preparing for her long slumber, and dreams a thousand pretty things of spring time.

Sunset—when the rays of the departing sun rest in many nooks and corners, when they play with the river ripples and cast long shadows out from everything; and then they chase the great red sun and gather themselves about him and all rest in quiet 'till the morn.

Truly these autumns and these sunsets are like one wearied who seeks his rest, and his thoughts become as beautiful as the autumn verdure but as fitful as the sunbeams leading him on and on until at last he is lost in the maze of dreamland.

II.

One evening, in early autumn, as the sun had sunk far into the West an Indian maiden might be seen sitting on a log decayed and grown over with thick moss, and close beside the water. Her attention seemed divided between a noble looking dog that sat beside her and a squirrel that played about her feet, but often one would notice that she gazed into the South with distant thoughts and a look of anxious expectancy, mingled with expectant pleasure.

Hers were not the features of the Indian; her complexion was. Her hair was not of rigid stiffness, but rather wavy, her forehead high and broad, her eyes large, black and piercing, her nose of Grecian mould, her lips well formed, her teeth of ivory whiteness, a dimpled well-shaped chin—in all a lovely face resting on a neck of rarest beauty. Her figure, too, was such as poets sing about, fitted into beauty's lines, tall, graceful and willowy,—a girl, an angel.

III.

Yes, ambition had poisoned the quiet of the Indians and war had lain many of them low! And why? The forest gave them shelter and their arrows brought them food, and nature spread herself so wide about them that they might roam at will. Free born and equal, why should they war on one another? But they did.

The Hurons and the Iroquois had carried on a strife for many years and they had shared war's fortunes. And so it went on. At last a much protracted battle was fought on the shores of Sturgeon Lake. For days the end appeared uncertain until an arrow pierced the heart of the Iroquois chief. He fell. His followers, infuriated to

madness, rushed upon their foes, killing, murdering. Scarcely any were spared; two only, the aged Huron chief and his daughter. They, too, would have been left to feed the animals that chose to feed upon them; their bones would have been left to whiten in the wandering rays of light that penetrated the tree-tops, until kind nature would have sprinkled a handful of leaves over them; but the dead chief's son, the future chief of the victorious Iroquois, claimed them as his prisoners and brought them to his home and treated them with kindness. For many months they remained prisoners; so long that their captain Ogemah had learned to respect the aged chief, to love Manita, the old man's daughter. The time came at last for their liberation. It was not all pleasure, neither was it all pain. It was pleasant to be free once more, it was painful to sever connections that had been so happy. But Ogemah had promised when he said farewell that after 50 moons he would come to Manita and her aged father.

The months seemed years, but they had passed away and Manita was waiting by the water now to greet him.

IV.

Strange if among all the Huron braves there was not one to admire the lovely Indian maiden.

Kenebeck, a noted warrior, but a man that all dreaded, scarcely knowing why, had asked her hand and met with failure and still hoped. He had heard of Manita's love for Ogemah, had heard that the young Iroquois was soon to visit her to take her for a wife, had learned the very day on which he would arrive and then he sought to thwart the lovers. Calling together some few that he could trust; he told them of the visit, told them that the young Iroquois chief was coming as a spy, that he would return home with many secrets and with Manita only to make her a slave about his camp. All who heard, swore vengeance on the traitorous guest and waited for his coming.

V.

The sun's last rays had vanished in the West, and the pale moon was slowly toiling up the heavens' eastern slope and still the Indian maiden sat upon the mossy log. The dog had gone to sleep beside her. She hummed some native air, and watched the moonbeams as they bathed themselves on the still water.

At last she saw a canoe glide from the darkness. She felt like flying, and, still, she would not. She could not if she would. She hid behind an old oak that grew close to the shore and near where the boat must land. As it drew nearer she saw more plainly the form of Ogemah. At last it touched the land and grated on the roots of the tree whose shadow hid her. What could she do? Her heart was beating up against her throat, she could scarcely breathe, she could not talk. She plucked from her bosom a flower, white and full of fragrance and dropped it at his feet.

"An emblem from Manita" whispered Ogemah as he picked it up, and when he raised his eyes again Manita stood before him.

Perhaps culture has done something for the human race. It has taught man to restrain his feelings and to appear what he is not; to look upon happiness and appear not happy, to see misery and show no sympathy. There was nothing of that restraint in the meeting of Ogemah and Manita. They prattled on like children; talked of the lovely things that were to be, and a dark shadow hung over them.

Manita and Ogemah gather from these brief moments whatever joy is in them. A life of joy like this must needs be brief; the joy or life must either end.

VI.

A wild war-hoop rent the evening air, and dusky shadows darted from behind dark tree trunks. And Ogemah stood

there against the moonlight where all could see him and his rival took deadly aim. He fell. Manita saw the truth and with a piercing scream kneeled beside her lover, and laid his head beside her breast, and with his life her reason ebbed away.

And morning broke and still Manita nursed her lover's lifeless head. She would not move lest he might wake. She thought he only slumbered. And when they came to bury him she gathered moss and leaves of velvet to soften his bed of earth for she thought he only slumbered.

And days went on and she lingered by the little mound of earth and waited night and day for Ogemah to wake, but he waked not. And at length her watching overcame her and she slept, her head upon the mound of earth, and in her hand a withered flower, once white and full of fragrance.

And as she slept 'tis said she dreamed that Ogemah came to her and hand in hand they wandered over hill, through wood and dale until they came to a broad and quiet river.

A silent warrior paddled them across, and they reached a land of beauty. The woods were full of deer and rich-plumaged birds, the men and women wore strange crowns and sang sweet songs, and all were full of youth, and happy. Her spirit never returned; and they laid her beside Ogemah, that they who living loved so well, might not in death be separate.

And of Kennebeck—he was slain by his own tribe as a traitor and was sunk beneath the waters of the lake that none might know his resting place.

SCISSORS AND PASTE.

In our exchanges we find a most Kiplingesque outbreak of short stories; "sketches," "outlines," "impressions," "pastels" are everywhere. They range all the way from "In the Confessional" (January Harvard Monthly) to the sketch headed "Pastel" in University of Virginia Magazine for Monthly. The maudlin stupidity of "Pastel" is more than atoned for by the bright series, Arcade Sketches, running through several numbers of the same monthly. We clip from the Arcade Sketches:

The room, high up in a tenement, was wretchedly bare and comfortless.

In a little pine coffin, my chance newsboy acquaintance—"Ben"—lay dead.

I waited for the coming of the undertaker. The objects about the room suggested vividly the bitter struggle for existence the little pauper was engaged in as the Dark Angel came and pitied when the world would not.

As I sat shivering in the dingy room, the door creaked and a little girl falteringly entered. It was a wistful pinched face and dark hair tumbling down over a pair of great hollow eyes. She stole noislessly up to the coffin and laid upon it a soiled, crumpled little flower—then she stole noislessly out again.

The undertaker came and took the coffin away.

I had reached the steps when I heard a sob behind.

Turning I saw the little girl with the wistful, pinched face, pick up the neglected flower and bend over it.

I stood there for several moments, then I went away and left her caressing the soiled, crushed little flower, and weeping bitterly.

LATER ON.

The popular farce comedy "Later On" is the attraction at the Academy of Music this week, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday. "Later On" will be remembered as the humorous skit with which Hallen and Hart made fame and fortune, and which served them as a starring vehicle for several seasons. Manager T. W. Dinkins has secured all rights to "Later On," with the original scenery, costumes, and mechanical effects, and will present it with Wood and Shepard, a clever sketch team, in the parts formerly played by Hallen and Hart. Clara Throup, a popular soubrette, will play her original character of

Pansy Weed; and Will H. Sloan will fill the same role, Sheriff Bandana Clutch, that he essayed with Hallen and Hart. The rest of the cast includes Nettie De Coursey, Julie Lee, Jessie Bradbury, Nellie Hawthorne, Rita Durant, Fannie Frayne, William P. De Vaull, Willard Williams and Herbert Lester.

INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATE.

The annual inter-collegiate debate between McGill and Varsity resulted in a victory for the stalwart representatives of Montreal. The subject was: "Resolved that Canada would be benefited by the bestowal upon women of the right of franchise and representation in Parliament." Mr. Bull led on the affirmative and Mr. Brown on the negative with Messrs. Hellem and Graham as the respective second speakers. Prof. Moysé, as judge, after complimenting the debaters on their oratory and logic, ably summed up the arguments and the decision was left to the audience. Despite the requests of the chairman and the strenuous efforts of the affirmative the ladies declined to vote. The remainder of the audience seemed rather evenly divided, but the students themselves, who had been listening very patiently and attentively, were compelled by their consciences and the weight of argument to vote for their own representatives who had indeed made a very creditable showing.

The rest of the programme consisted of a recitation of Tennyson's "Revenge" by D. P. Muir, a chorus with local hits by the students, a song by Mr. Reid, and a poem by Mr. MacKeracher, who has already published three or four volumes. All the numbers were well rendered and well received, the students being very orderly and appreciative throughout. In Mr. MacKeracher's poem reference was made to Sir William Dawson and Sir Daniel Wilson, to which great men Canadian education owes such a debt.

Messrs. Bull and Hellem speak with unbounded enthusiasm of the cordiality and hospitality of our brethren at Montreal. No effort conceivable or inconceivable was left unmade by them, so that literally entertainment could no further go. The entertaining committee consisted of Messrs. Donahue, Mahaffy, Mansur, Graham, Hickson, Leroy, Archibald and Morley. As an evidence of inter-college good will too much cannot be said in favor of this annual event which has become so well established and promises to be indefinitely perpetuated.

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

NOTE.—Notices under this head must be in the hands of the Editor by Monday night

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16TH.

Y.M.C.A.—The practical Atheism of professing Christians. Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17TH.

Literary Society.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 8 p.m.

The Varsity Glee Club.—Practice in Room 3, College Building, 4 to 6 p.m.

Ladies' Glee Club.—Practice in Room 3, College Building, 1 p.m.

Jackson Society.—Jackson Hall, Victoria College, 8 p.m.

Victoria Literary Society.—Literary Society Hall, Victoria College, 8 p.m.

Mathematical & Physical Society.—Room 16, College Building, 3:30 p.m.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18TH.

Bible Lecture by Prof. Coleman.—"The Building of the Mountains." University Hall, 3 p.m.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19TH.

Bible Class.—"The Son of His Love." Col. 1; 15-23. Rev. J. P. Sheraton, D. D., Wycliffe College, 3 p.m.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 20TH.

S.P.S. Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Parlor, 5 p.m.

Modern Language Club.—French Meeting: Authors, Essays, Conversation. Room 12, College Building, 4 p.m.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21TH.

Class of '95 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Parlor, 8:30 a.m.

Y.M.C.A.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4 p.m.

Classical Association.—Essays by Messrs. Gillespie and Kirkwood. Room 3, College Building, 4:30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26TH.

Class of '94 Political Science Club, 4 p.m.

Bible Class.—Rev. Dr. McTavish's class for Bible Training. Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

The Varsity Glee Club.—Practice in Room 3, College Building, 4 to 6 p.m.

MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

The Right Hon. Lieut. Col. Sir K. D. W. McMillan, M. P., K. C. B., recently paid an unofficial visit to the library.

Mr. A. M. Chisolm, '95, has gone home to Ottawa for the rest of the term. He has not been feeling well but expects to be back for the exam.

Dunc. Ross of '92, has returned from Europe where he has been making an extensive tour, in company with his father, the Minister of Education. He has already settled down in a law office.

R. K. Barker, formerly 2nd. Lieut. of K. Co., has been promoted to the 1st. Lieutenancy, and W. A. Gilmour has been formally gazetted as 2nd. Lieutenant, Theo. Coleman being transferred to E. Company.

Quite a number of our undergraduates, who formerly belonged to Upper Canada College, were present at the "At Home" given by that institution on Friday last. They all report having spent a most enjoyable evening.

The committee appointed by the Classical Association to further the project of a dramatic representation of Greek plays are: Messrs. J. H. Brown, W. H. Gillespie, W. B. Howell, 94; L. Brown, J. Caesar, 95; Falconbridge, Robinson, 96.

Mr. J. J. O'Brien, '93, met with a rather serious accident last week in the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium. Playing basket-ball he collided with another player in such a manner as to dislocate his right shoulder. A Doctor was sent for and soon put it into place, but it will be a week or more before he is able to be out again.

The Pol. Science Club of '95, met on Thursday, 9th Feb., with Prof. Mavor in the chair. The subject under discussion was Co-operation and Profit-sharing. Messrs. Greenwood, Harper and Graham spoke in favor of the system, and Messrs. Hyland, Holinrake and Conly against it. The chairman decided that the balance of arguments was in favor of the adoption of the system.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.—A German meeting was held on Feb. 6, Mr. Linglebach presiding. The new constitution of the club was on motion of Miss Jeffrey, adopted with a single amendment. The meeting was devoted to Germany's two greatest writers. The programme opened with a well written essay by Mr. G. L. Cram on the "Life of Goethe." This was followed by an excellent paper in German on the "Friendship of Goethe and Schiller" by Mr. E. S. Harrison. Miss Weir read an able paper on the "Life of Schiller," thus bringing to a close an excellent programme.

The Classical Association held an open meeting last Tuesday. Mr. Glassey presided. Mr. Blythe's piano solo was a rare treat. From that Mr. Milner, rather abruptly introduced us to "School boys and Cows" and Horace, but soon launched forth into an able examination of some criticism adverse to that most modern of ancient poets. Prof. Dale in his paper on "Books" said: "There are two natural causes for the production of a true book, war and freedom. Books are the fruit of poverty rather than of luxury for it is harder for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to write a book. A true book is the condensed image of a nation." His paper was original and happy in its tone and combined with the rest of the programme to form a most satisfactory meeting.

The Political Science Club of '94 held an open meeting last week at which Prof. Hume delivered an interesting address on the relation between the study of Economics and the study of Ethics. After giving a short sketch of the efforts of himself and other undergraduates of '85 and '86 to have the chair of Political Science established, he entered upon the main topic and showed how the study of Ethics would give a far clearer grasp of the basis on which Economics rested, and would prevent economists from accepting mental principles without criticism, a fault which had vitiated the writings of Ricardo, Cairnes and many others. The address was listened to with much appreciation, and at its close Prof. Hume was tendered a hearty vote of thanks. There will be no further meetings this term.

The following schedule gives the number of arts' students in University College in the various years, and other interesting matter relative to Toronto University and Victoria Colleges:

	MAT.	NON. MAT.	Occ.	TOTAL.
4th year,	104	..	7	111
3rd year,	137	..	21	158
2nd year,	180	20	14	214
1st year,	151	62	17	230
	572	82	59	713
		T. Univ.	Vic.	U. Coll.
Res. of Ontario,		816	121	695
" other Provinces,		9	..	9
" other Countries,		9	..	9
		834	121	713
		T. Univ.	Vic.	U. Coll.
Presbyterian.....		310	1	309
Methodist.....		307	114	193
Anglican.....		123	2	121
Baptist.....		41	..	41
Roman Catholic...		17	..	17
Congregational....		7	1	6
Disciples.....		8	..	8
Jews.....		2	..	2
Lutheran.....		1	1	..
Unitarian.....		1	..	1
Evangelical Assoc.		2	1	1
Unknown.....		15	1	14
		834	121	713

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.—Mott has come and gone. During his short stay amongst us, he succeeded, not only in lightening the enthusiasm of Y. M. C. A. men in their work, but also in interesting men in the work who had previously taken no part in it and had attended none of the meetings. On Saturday morning Mott met the active workers of the association in Y. M. C. A. parlor to help discover means to meet certain problems which face the Society at present. The Sunday afternoon meeting was largely attended by the students of the city, the Association Hall being completely filled by those present. Mr. Mott's address was highly appreciated by all. The students showed their appreciation by turning out in great numbers on Sunday evening, occupying to its full capacity the body of the Metropolitan Church so kindly placed at their disposal. Nor were any disappointed. Mr. Mott's impressive and interesting sermon on personal work stuck at the heart of many men present. But the meeting of most especial interest to Varsity men was that held in Y.M.C.A. Hall on Monday evening. The doors between the hall and parlor were thrown open, and both rooms were filled with students from Univ. Coll., for whom especially the meeting was held. The meeting was a very impressive one. Mr. Mott left behind him the opinion that he says what he has to say in a clear, earnest, manly and impressive way, and without the least apology for it. The next meeting of the Association, will be held on Thursday, 16th inst. at 5 p.m.



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