

TORONTO ENG. CO.

# THE VARSITY

VOL XVI. No. 13.

University of Toronto.

TORONTO, JANUARY 27TH, 1897.

## CONTENTS.

	PAGE
A Summer Haunt Revisited (Poem) . . . . .	149
On the East Stair . . . . .	149
Varsity of Old . . . . .	150
Chess . . . . .	151
Meanderings . . . . .	151
Hockey . . . . .	153
The Women's Literary Society . . . . .	153
Varsity of Old (Editorial) . . . . .	154
Letters . . . . .	154
The Literary Society . . . . .	155
Y.W.C.A. . . . .	156
Y.M.C.A. Notes . . . . .	156
A Night with Bengough . . . . .	156
Annual Meeting of the Athletic Association . . . . .	158
Modern Language Club . . . . .	158
Corridor Cullings . . . . .	160

Printed by C. BLACKETT ROBINSON,  
5 Jordan St., Toronto,

PRICE 5 CENTS.

# THE VARSITY.

De Olde Booke Shoppe

## Chas. J. Musson

20 P.C. OFF

Tel. 1984

353 Yonge St., Toronto, Ontario

	Regular Price	My Price
Shakespeare's Plays, Rolfe's Edition	50	40
Milton's Minor Poems	50	40
Sweet's Anglo-Saxon Reader	3 25	2 25
" First English Primer	75	60
" Second "	75	60
Durny's Middle Ages	2 50	1 80
Pilham's Roman History	1 50	1 20
Oman's History of Greece	1 60	1 28

Other books at same rate

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



**DON'T GO SLOVENLY** dressed when ordered clothing can be had for very little money. Our \$18.00 Beaver cannot be beaten. Crack-up value in suitings—worsted, cheviots and tweeds, from \$16.00 up. Wonderful value in Trouserings from \$4.00.

**BERKINSHAW & GAIN**  
348 Yonge Street  
Discount to Students

### Bayley's Orchestra

furnishes the best and newest

**MUSIC FOR DANCING**

Address

**JOHN BAYLEY**

272 SHERBOURNE STREET

**WE APPLY THE REMEDY**

"Some griefs are medicinal," are the words put into the mouth of one of Shakespeare's characters. The grief of a faded suit that you think unwearable is medicinal when placed under our expert care. R. PARKER & CO., Canada's leading Dyers and Cleaners, 787 to 791 Yonge street. Phones: 3037, 3630, 2143 and 1004.

**10 CENTS**

(silver or stamps) pays for a complete \$500.00 prize story, a true love story of college days, and other interesting matter. The regular price of the book is 25 cents. Our business is to secure positions for teachers in schools and colleges. We have a few vacancies in offices, also.

**SOUTHERN TEACHERS' BUREAU**  
Louisville, Ky.

### Art in Printing

We are not printers in the strict sense of the word, but designers. We design, for instance,

DANCE PROGRAMS,  
MENU CARDS,  
INVITATION CARDS,  
CONCERT PROGRAMS, Etc., Etc.,

and have them artistically printed to your order. We don't do cheap work; don't pretend to; don't try to; but we do do our work to please our patrons. When you want us, we are to be found at

**53 KING ST. EAST**  
Telephone 1680

**BAIN BOOK AND STATIONERY CO.**  
A. E. HUESTIS, Manager.

### BUY ONLY THE BEST

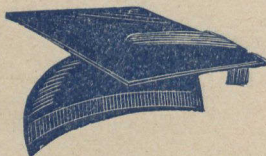
ROBERTSON'S PURE PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES

Manufactured by

**THE JAMES ROBERTSON CO., LTD.**

263-285 King St. W., Toronto.

### MORTAR BOARDS



**\$1.99**

**W. & D DINEEN**

Largest Hat and Fur House in Canada

### BRUCE'S STUDIO

132 King St. W., Toronto

Is patronized by students and all other educated, intelligent and cultivated people who desire the best. Special attention given to College Groups.

**Special Rates to all College Students**

### JAMES ALISON

Merchant Tailor

First Class Tailoring

264 YONGE ST. TORONTO

10 p.c. to Students.

### FARMER BROS.

THE GREAT GROUP PHOTOGRAPHERS

Society and Club Grouping a Specialty

Platinum Cabinets, Regular Price, \$5.00, Reduced for Students, \$2.00 and \$2.50

Studios:—92 Yonge Street, Toronto. 8 and 10 King Street West, Hamilton.

## Geo. Harcourt & Son

Merchant Tailors

Established

54 Years.



Students buy your CAP and GOWN from us

All the COLLEGE COLORS, etc.

57 KING St. W., Toronto

**SMOKE**

### Goldsteins' Mixture

Cool, Fragrant, Delicious.

W. GOLDSTEIN & CO., 115 KING ST. WEST.

### BOOKS!

The Students' Bookstore is at 294 Yonge Street, Toronto. Educational Books, new and Second-hand.

D. SUTHERLAND - - PROP.

### P. W. NEWTON

TEACHER OF THE MANDOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO

Instruments wholesale to Students. Instruction thorough, rapid and correct. Beautiful touch and tone a specialty. Call and obtain terms, etc.

Daytime at R. S. WILLIAMS, 143 Yonge Street; Evenings, 6 IRWIN AVE.

### PICTURES and PICTURE FRAMES



A. H. YOUNG,  
498 Yonge Street

### C. Blackett Robinson

PRINTER

5 Jordan Street, - Toronto

### W. Sutherland,

Library of Universal Knowledge.  
15 Vols. \$12.00

Many other standard works less than half price  
286 Yonge St.

## ROWSSELL & HUTCHISON

The Text Books used in the Universities and Colleges, Students' Note Books, Stationery, etc., at Lowest Prices.

Printing and Bookbinding Executed on the Premises

74 and 76 KING STREET EAST

TORONTO

English Collars, Cuffs, Gloves, Underwear, Umbrellas, Jerseys, Trebles', 53 King Street West

# THE VARSITY.

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

VOL. XVI.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, JANUARY 27, 1897.

No. 13.

## A SUMMER HAUNT REVISITED.

Where wave on wave thy icy billows roll  
To break upon the rocky, frozen shore,  
Once when I knew thee, reigned a peaceful soul,  
And all the lake was like a golden floor.

Soft zephyr's kisses lingered o'er thy tide,  
And gliding swallows swept along thy face,  
As who would come, when sea-Nymphs, coaxing, cried,  
To seek of trancing voice the source and place.

The moon coquetting with the changeful deep,  
The stars that laughed to see themselves below,  
The night-jar singing on the mountain steep,  
Were with thee when I knew thee long ago.

The moon is cold, the stars their glory veil,  
The night-bird chants beneath a southern moon,  
Thy beauty is the beauty of the gale  
And all thy music set to martial tune.

Alas, those days when all the earth was bright!  
Those nights when Love and Passion reigned  
supreme!

Now dismal is the world, and Heaven's light  
No more can conjure to a happy dream.

MERVYN.

## ON THE EAST STAIR.

The class of something-or-other gave a reception the other Friday. They omitted to send me an official invitation, but, knowing the slight was unintentional, I decided not to take offence at it, and went all the same. I arrived late, and the committee fell on my neck (this is a metaphor) and kissed me (ditto, unfortunately), for there were more girls than men. Miss Tenyss was there—"Flo"—you know her—Modern Language girl with violet eyes—flirts in the Library between 10 and 11; the girl young Kiddster was so gone on last year that he failed on the exam. Well, as I said, she was there, violet eyes, smile attachment, and all; and, although her programme was full, I got a promenade. I had a fearful job explaining to the other fellow afterwards;—unfortunately he was a senior, fortunately he was a Philosophy man.

"Oh, dear!" said Miss Tenyss, with a little, nervous clutch at my arm, "this is Mr. Ricketts's number, and here he comes straight at us! What—"

"It's much cooler on the stairs," I observed, and we went out, while the orchestra started up the Couchee-Couchee in B minor. The Poet and one of the lady councillors were sitting on the stairs too—they informed us that they were looking after the refreshments.

Miss Tenyss sat down upon the fifth step (and the skirt of my gown) with a little sigh. "Jack," she said (we have been acquainted for at least six months), "who was that girl that you had at the match on Saturday?" The sigh and the question, taken together, were tragic. I was a trifle alarmed.

"Really," I said, "I didn't steal this promenade with

you for the sake of discussing other girls. It's not fair—I can't appreciate them properly when I'm with you."

Miss Tenyss did not smile; the Poet, three stairs below, did. What is more, he stole the compliment bodily, and when I used it on the First Vice-President, a little later in the evening, she accused me of plagiarism.

The violet eyes turned on mine, very seriously, and the lashes quivered a little. Miss Tenyss has a marvelous control over the facial muscles; oh, well, I don't know—she may have been sincere. I looked at the edge of the bottom stair. "Jack," said the owner of the eyes, "who was she?"

"The orchestra is very good to-night," I remarked, absently. "Wouldn't you like to dance? There's no one out here to see us."

"She was rather a pretty girl, I thought," went on the voice. "Did you notice how excited she got when Butcher made that tremendous run?"

"Yes, by Jove," I said, as enthusiastically as I could without losing sight of the stair, "that was a great run. It was the best piece of play I have seen this season. But you should have seen the poor wretch after the game, he was as limp as a dish-rag."

"Was he? Poor man! She's evidently an enthusiast on football. I believe she—"

I made one more herculean effort to turn the conversation. "Talking about football," I enquired, tentatively, "are you going to the Ladies' Glee Club concert? I think its going to be good."

"Yes, of course," said Miss Tenyss. "She dresses well too. I liked that hat she had on."

I suppose that "rattled" me. "Yes," I began, incautiously, "Miss Waine is a—." There was a little, sharp "Ah!" of triumph, and the violet eyes dropped at last. "Perhaps you think that was accidental," I said, nettled. "It wasn't, I assure you. I meant to tell you, anyhow."

It was Flo's move, conversationally, and she took the time limit to consider it. The Poet and the Councillor arose and left us,—possibly to see about the refreshments. "Why she's a freshette!" was her remark at last. "Well?" I murmured. There were some incoherent observations, among which I distinguished "*that* red-haired thing," and "little flirt." Now Miss Waine's hair is not red, it is red-gold; and as for the second accusation—it is too common to count. Then Miss Tenyss laid her hand on my knee. "Pass me that programme," she said. I passed it; from which you may judge how she said it. It was a perfectly innocent little list, anyhow.

"Oh!" she cried, "eight, nine, ten,—"

"That's all right," I said; "I'm going to take her in to supper—that always takes three numbers—with me, at any rate. Won't you come too—I can look after both of you?" And I reached out and took possession of Miss Tenyss's programme. She was so absorbed in mine that she did not notice.

"I think you are awfully unkind, Jack," she murmured, "you haven't taken me anywhere for ages, and here you are lugging this little freshette around to everything that comes along. And everybody will be noticing

it, and saying that you've dropped me, and that I've been cut out by a freshie, and—"

"That will reflect more on my taste than on you," I said consolingly.

"I don't believe you have got any taste," said Flo.

"I used to be a devoted admirer of you, anyhow," I objected, "and I might be yet, if—"

"If I'd let you flirt with half-a-dozen other girls at the same time, I suppose."

"Miss Waine is a dear friend of my sister's," I said hotly, "and I promised I would look after her when she came up."

"You're a success at keeping promises," said Flo, sarcastically. I began to study her programme—which, I suppose, was not a proper thing to do.

"Oh, you poor girl!" I ejaculated, "so that old idiot Claverhouse has got you on a string! I should think that if ever a man was constructed by Providence to bother a girl to death, that—"

"Give me that back," she cried, angrily. "Really, Jack, you're getting rude."

"That was intended for sympathy," I replied. "They are very much alike, sometimes, I know. But do you really want that chap for the next number?"

"Certainly I do," she said, crushingly, "anything for a change."

The Couchee-Couchee was over, ages ago, so we rose and returned to the hall. Claverhouse bore down upon us, beaming like an arch-angel. I was so interested in him that I forgot to watch the violet eyes.

"Flo," I said, at the last instant, very softly—and sincerely, "you understand about that Waine girl, don't you?"

"You're not jealous of her, surely?"

Flo turned and looked at me for a moment. "No, I'm not jealous," she said, frankly; and the violet eyes laughed. A laugh is the most inscrutable thing a girl can do.

I departed, and fought for Miss Waine's refreshments. She informed me, quite naively, after the second dish of ice-cream and after sampling all the cake, that I was "awfully dull this evening;" the chief reason being that I rashly expressed an admiration for Flo Tenyss's eyes. Miss Waine's, I believe, are blue. Her hair is her strong point, though—and her nerve. Claverhouse came up and buttonholed me in the cloak-room. "Congratulate me, old boy," he said, "Miss Tenyss has accepted me;—and, for heaven's sake, keep it dark."

"Poor girl!" I said, automatically; "if ever a man was constructed—er—was to be congratulated, you are." He looked a little staggered, but I shook hands so warmly he could not but be satisfied. Then, too, he is another Philosophy man.

Miss Waine had no reason to complain of my dullness on the way to her home that evening. I do not often tell lies, but when I do, I flatter myself I can do it artistically. I have been thrown in her society a good deal since then, and really her hair is very fascinating. I fancy she fancies I am in love with her. I am not though; I am only mad. And I am waiting till Miss Tenyss is "disengaged."

CATULLE.

A very pleasant and successful At Home was given Saturday afternoon by Messrs. J. S. Martin, '97, and J. M. Stevens, '97, in their rooms at 36 St Patrick St. Mrs. Sheridan, who has become so popular as a chaperone, received the guests in her usual pleasing manner. D'Alesandro's orchestra discoursed music during the afternoon, and Williams served the refreshments in his customary efficient style. Under such pleasing circumstances it is unnecessary to state that all enjoyed themselves immensely. The following ladies and gentlemen were honored by receiving invitations: Miss Anderson, Miss Crane, Miss C. Crane, Miss Clapp, Miss Langrill, Miss Millar, Miss Thornton, Miss Webb, Miss Williams, Miss White, and Messrs. Grahame, Hill, Hobbs, Holmes, Millar, McWilliams, Smedley, Wilson and Woodworth.

i.

As representative of your journal, Mr. Editor, a few days ago I walked down to Osgoode Hall to collect some data that might be of interest in reference to the University in her early days. I wandered through the mazes of that great building till a heavy door, labelled "Q.B.D. Judges—Private," barred my passage. On entering I found myself in the presence of the Hon. Chief Justice Armour, a graduate of our University in 1850. I stated my mission briefly, asking him for some reminiscences of his undergraduate career.

"Reminiscences," said the Chief Justice, laying down his pen and facing me, "I am afraid that you have come to a very poor person for reminiscences. Nearly fifty years have passed since I passed out of the halls of Toronto University, and naturally I have forgotten nearly everything that would interest you."

"Besides," he continued, "the conditions of university life have so changed since my time, that what we did then would be of very little interest to the student of to-day."

I assured him, feeling certain that the readers of VARSITY would bear me out, that the earlier the period of his college course the more interesting anything, which he would relate to us concerning it, would be to the present generation of undergraduates.

"Well, I suppose, that there are certain things in a man's life which he would never forget, however old he might live to be. If I can call any of them up before me on the moment, I shall certainly be most happy to allow you to make use of them."

"The University buildings were in my day situated somewhere about the site of the present Parliament House. Here was the Residence, but most of our lectures were delivered in the old Parliament buildings, vacated at the time of the union of the Provinces in 1841. There were some fifteen men in Residence (not so far from the number of men at present in Residence, I believe). My graduating class in 1850 was not very large, containing eight men, I think. The class-lists would be contained in a page or two of the ordinary University Calendar, itself quite small.

"As for student organizations, such as the Literary Society, these were practically unknown. There was no regular gymnasium, the nearest approach to one being an ill-lighted room, in which we used to box. You must not imagine, however, that we were unable to enjoy our college life, without all these many advantages with which the student of to-day is familiar. There was not a very great deal of discipline at the time. Toronto was a very small place and as a result the doings of the student were much better known to the general population than they are now. People then looked upon our pranks in a somewhat different light than we would now, no doubt. I remember, particularly well, one Guy Fawkes' Night, which we decided to celebrate in fitting style. Of course, in those days the means of communication were very poor, and it was by no means as easy to be provided from home with what you might want on special occasions. Impecuniosity was, moreover, one of the essential characteristics of the student then as now-a-days. So on this particular night, when we desired to procure the materials for a dinner, we were left pretty much to our own resources. With the dinner as an end, in view, then, we divided our party into several contingents, and on gathering together again, found that we had in our possession, a small pig, two turkeys, chickens and ducks, in addition to the other concomitants of a feast. Even the table-cloth and napkins were there, borrowed from a convenient clothes-line. I think that our knives and forks were procured from the Steward in a legitimate way. At any rate the dinner passed off very successfully. One of our guests congratu-

lated us on the excellence of our roast pork. He owned the pig!

"The tradesmen in the town stood in great awe of us, with one exception, a certain tailor. This man invariably demanded payment at the most inconvenient times, and never hesitated to enter Residence to claim his just due. One cold winter's day,—arrived at our quarters out of breath, to tell us that the tailor was on his way up the avenue to pay us one of his visits. We made preparations to receive him. As he mounted the steps at the students' entrance, we poured the contents of our water-pitchers on his luckless head and shoulders. Chilled to the bone, with chattering teeth, he hastened to report the matter to the Dean. But we had forestalled him, for as he came up the Dean's steps, he received the rest of the jugs. Repulsed, wet to the skin, with icicles hanging from his clothes, he reluctantly took his departure, a wetter yet a wiser man.

"Our ingenuity was often directed against our Dean, Dr. Beaven. This august personage, in spite of his learning, was a most guileless man. It was his custom to go for a drive every fine evening after dinner, in his donkey-cart. One night, however, the donkey mysteriously disappeared. The hostler had, as usual, led it around to the Dean's door; but when Dr. Beaven came out for his drive, he found cart and harness but no donkey. No one could give any information as to its whereabouts, and, as these animals are not generally supposed to be capable of unharnessing themselves, the conclusion arrived at, was that the beast had been stolen. Dr. Beaven took a walk that evening instead of his drive; but imagine his surprise, when on going upstairs, on returning, he found his lost favourite admiring himself in the looking-glass in his bedroom. By this act, I am afraid that the men lost to a great extent the confidence of the Dean."

"What sports did you have at this time?" I asked, naturally inquisitive about the beginnings of those games, in which we have since achieved such great things.

"We played cricket now and again with the officers of the regiment, stationed in town, but we never organized a club. Our most popular games were racquets and bowling on the green. The racquet courts were situated on the avenue, and in the Caer-Howell there was an excellent bowling ground."

"They bowl there yet," said I.

"Yes," said the Chief Justice, "but it's a different game, I believe, young man."

C. C.

### CHESS.

The chess tournament just finished was productive of much good play and many exciting games. The fourth year, with C. M. Keys, landed the cup and championship. The contest for the prize given to the member of the class of '00, who stood highest, was won by S. F. Shenstone, who got second place in the series.

The junior tournament, now in full swing, promises an even more interesting contest than the senior, as the players are much more evenly matched. Residence, with Messrs. Hobbs, Hill, Richardson and Coyne, will make a strong bid for the prize.

The score in the senior tournament follows:—

	WON.	LOST.
C. M. Keys.....	9	1
S. F. Shenstone.....	7	3
A. W. Keith.....	5	5
H. L. Jordan.....	4	6
— Brown.....	4	6
F. H. Lloyd.....	1	9

Matches have been arranged with McMaster and the Athenæum clubs.

C. M. KEYS, Secretary.

### MEANDERINGS.

To the undergraduate of a literary turn of mind there comes at times, as there came to the good old Dominic of Thrums, while he was infusing his tea, a hot desire to write great books. Gavin would hurry across the Glen school-house to his desk, scribble for an hour, and then, in humiliation and disgust, fling all he had written into the fire. But to the student these moments of inspiration—as he would fain call them, though his more practical and withal more studious room-mate would call them moments of down-right laziness, flavored with a goodly portion of conceit—these moments come to him oftenest as he sits with drowsy eyes and drowsy brain before his books. Perhaps it is due to the narcotic qualities in the fumes of the midnight oil—or, perchance, in the fumes of his room-mate's brier—that he does not hurry to his pen as did Gavin, and that his "inspired ambition" seldom leaves the confines of dream-life. "It comes to nothing in the end," says the Dominic, relating his literary experience, "save that my tea is brackish." "It comes to nothing in the end," the student must generally confess, "save that the Prof. gets a 'not prepared' from me in the morning."

Such ambition has brought greatness to but very few men—will bring it to fewer still in future years. Ambition, of course, must enter largely into the make-up of every healthy youth—especially, I think, the literary youth. Indeed, men seldom cease to dream of the future, seldom desert their cloud-bound castles before they reach middle life. But when he thus sees the barrenness of the present, even the boyish undergraduate begins to doubt whether the coming years have really any very great future in store for him.

In his own town there is a law-office—a musty, old law-office, whose eight panes of window-glass (three of them cracked, and another held together by a large piece of putty in the centre!) have, in very shame, covered their faces with the accumulated dust of four or five years, to hide the unevenness of the pine-wood floor and the three round, black spots on the plaster, the resting places of that many heads, above the clients' chairs. Over there, near the window, stands a rickety desk, the pigeon-holes stuffed full of yellowish-looking papers. From the corner of it there hangs, by a piece of pink tape, a Testament. At the desk the proprietor sits the live-long day, straining his eyes in the murky light to read the local paper, or, perhaps, a portly calf-bound volume of "Revised Statutes." Yet, over that desk, in that dingy office, there hangs in a burnished frame, a parchment to prove that he was once an ambitious undergraduate, expecting, it may be, that he would some day be a great criminal lawyer, moving judge and jury at his will, or that he would enter political life and stand at the head of his nation's government. But his ambitions were of such stuff as dreams are made of.

Another University graduate, who had high literary ambitions in his student days, is now editing a country newspaper, with little to keep him from the doleful dumps save the pure love he has for that mingled odor (delicious odor, it is true!) of flour paste and printer's ink. Another classmate is wearing out bodily health and mental vigor in a classroom of careless school boys, while another is spending his life writing and reading two sermons a week for a sleepy parish. When the undergraduate of to-day sees the humble lives of these men, who, in their time, were the most brilliant men in the College, who once had proud hopes and prospects apparently bright, he may well think that perhaps his life too will prove a fizzle.

It comes then as a cheering pledge of undergraduate worth, as a welcome earnest for the future—a dainty volume of dainty verses from the pen of one of our own

number.\* It is nearly three years since the author, Arthur J. Stringer, attended lectures in University College, but he is still, no doubt, proud to be called an undergraduate. To all readers he is known by his poems, which have during the past few years appeared in great number in the Canadian press, as a prolific writer of verse—verse that is always perfect in detail and of exquisite artistic finish, even though the thought be sometimes little more than ordinary. The fact, however, that none of these newspaper waifs are acknowledged in either of the volumes he has published, goes to prove that they who know Arthur Stringer only through these verses do not know him as, in his serious poetic mood, he deserves to be known. They are the practice exercises of his art—creations of the hour, for the hour. But to not a few of the students Mr. Stringer is personally known. I, myself, with a dozen more undergraduates I could name, sat with him in the Collegiate Institute—in “de ole fift,” as the form was called—beneath, I believe, the most inspiring teacher that ever entered an Ontario high school. And if he owes his success in the field of literature to anything else than to his own poetic fire, his study, practice and patient perseverance, I feel sure it is to the true literary spirit and the love of the beautiful that was early instilled into him by Mr. M. F. Libby.

When, some two years ago, Mr. Stringer's first volume† appeared, it was the four or five epigrams it contained that received the most flattering comment. Much else there was in the book to praise, some beautiful lyrics and descriptive verses, and many pretty conceits of the imagination, but none of them so won the favor of the critics, as his four lines on “The Anarchist”:

“From out her golden palace, Fortune thrust

A maddened dog, whose mouth foamed white with hate;  
And loud he howled, and gnawed the courtyard dust,  
And ground his teeth upon the iron gate.”

Four such lines might well win words of praise for any book. His epigrams on the “Sick Man,” “Remorse,” and “Elusion,” all of which are reprinted in the new volume, have also been frequently quoted. One has only to watch the pages of the magazines to see that the tendency of modern verse is towards epigram. An epigram may be read between two mouthfuls of porridge, and that bad habit into which we have lately fallen, of reading at the breakfast table—a habit bad from the point of view of literary taste and social etiquette, though physicians assure us it is very helpful for our digestions—seems to make this the test of acceptability in poetry nowadays. Every year the dust is gathering thicker on the epics and didactics, till it seems as though the only poet, who will be able to hold the attention of the busy man of the future, will be the writer of the lyric and the epigram. Feeling, no doubt, that this was the inevitable tendency of our literature, and naturally encouraged by the success of those verses in his earlier book, Mr. Stringer has published a new volume, containing, in the form of some forty epigrams, the choicest gems of his thought for the last two years.

To give any intelligent idea of this little book, or to do its author justice without quoting from it, would be difficult, but it is still more difficult, if one does quote at all, to refrain from quoting everything that lies between the prologue and the epilogue; for everything in the volume, as should be the case with every volume of epigrams, is extremely quotable. Equally difficult would it be to say which one of these forty gems is the brightest, though, for my part, I do not think any of them can surpass “The Anarchist.” Besides this and the verses on “Remorse,” “Elusion” and “The Sick Man,” which are

reprinted in the late volume practically as they appeared in the first, there are to be found in the smooth-flowing lines of the epigrams many echoes of his earlier song. The idea in “The Tree Sparrow in Autumn” is to be found in his lines to “Canadian Poets.” His earlier lines on “Captivity Outlived” have plainly suggested not only the thought, but even the words of his two epigrams on “Philosophies” and “Captivity.” The latter is one of the best in the present volume, showing, as it does, a breadth and freedom and love for activity that augurs well for the poet's future.

“Weep not for him, he hates his cage too well,—  
Gnawing the very bars that bind him so.  
Pity here one who grows to love his cell,  
And when his freedom comes is loath to go.”

This breadth and freedom Mr. Stringer carries with him into the realm of theology. Science and nature are his gods.

“There are no gods to-day. We mourn them not;  
For in their old time, far-off fastnesses  
They pierced secluded, while man climbed in pain  
The height he stands upon, though still in pain,  
Uncheered by any voice of any gods.  
For tongue of god was never heard by man,  
Except when sounded by a woodland bird,  
Or murmured by the wind or running stream,  
Or in some sound of nature, fugitive,  
Forever faint, incomprehensible.  
Yet why misname the music of the world?  
We never dream divine its sounds unmusical.  
Gods are the shadowings of man; think not  
That man is but the shadow of the gods.”

These lines, taken from his “Watchers of Twilight,” might be supplemented by many others of similar tone from the same poem—a poem in which Mr. Stringer sets forth at some length his theological creed. But, that this creed is not altogether orthodox, might be easily inferred without appealing to the evidence of his earlier volume from several of the Epigrams. For example, “Worship”:

“Our dream-gods wane, and strange gods come;  
We bend, where gods may once have dwelt,  
Our puzzled knee, and find them dumb.  
Enough! We know that we have knelt.”

His lines on “The Suicide” might also be quoted in this connection:

“He bided not God's time!—yet God took note,  
That rather not in such a part, 't was best  
To face the open sea, and swim or float  
Beneath the stars, and leave with Him the rest.”

But in the limited space at the writer's disposal it would be impossible to do Mr. Stringer justice. Next week the excellencies of this clever volume will be considered at greater length.

BRIAN BORU.

The lectures, under the auspices of the University Glee Club, delivered by Mr. E. A. Hayes, Principal of the School of Vocal Science, of New York, were attended by large audiences, the hall being unable to accommodate all who desired admission. At the first one, on Monday night, President Loudon occupied the chair. Mr. Hayes, who is a man of striking appearance and good ability as a lecturer, appeared to deeply interest his audience with his treatment of the physiological laws governing singing. Voice production was considered as a scientific matter. On Tuesday afternoon the subject of the lecture was “Beauty of Tone; its physical clauses.” Not only had there to be vibration of the vocal chords to produce the full volume and beauty of the voice, but also all the muscles and ligaments used in tone production had to be got into vibration. Prof. Ramsay Wright, M.A., B.Sc., occupied the chair.

\* Epigrams—By Arthur J. Stringer, author of “Watchers of Twilight” and other poems. T. H. Warren, London, Ont. 1896. Price, 50c.

† “Watchers of Twilight and Other Poems”—By Arthur J. Stringer. T. H. Warren, London, Ont., 1897.

HOCKEY.

VARSIITY, 9; STRATFORD, 2.

It is indeed gratifying to know that Varsity has this year a hockey team, worthy of the University whose colors they wear. This was clearly demonstrated last Monday evening, when the Varsity team travelled to Stratford and conquered their team by 9 to 2. Stratford was in the finals last year and put up a great fight with Queen's for the championship. This year, with almost the same team, they hoped to land the championship, but Varsity had a word to say about that matter. Stratford, however, have not given up hope and are practising hard. They are coming down next Monday with a stronger and better conditioned team to try and overhaul Varsity's lead of 7 goals. Every undergraduate should turn out and give their support to the team and cheer them on to victory. If Varsity win their round they will probably be in the finals, since none of the city teams seem to be very strong this year.

The team left here on the 1 p.m. train, and reached Stratford about 4.30. Here they found a young blizzard to greet them, but still they felt perfectly warm—especially after the game. The team put up at the Windsor, where they were well treated by the proprietors, and especially by the Stratford team, who gave a supper to the Varsity men after the game.

The large rink was crowded with people to cheer Stratford to victory. They did cheer, especially for the first 15 minutes, when Varsity began to score and the Stratford rushes became less numerous. During the first 15 minutes the Varsity goal was often besieged and Waldie was called on to make quite a few stops. Then Varsity's forwards got in some combination and scored. Stratford still played hard, but still they could not score. At half-time the score was 5-0 in Varsity's favor.

Soon after half time Varsity added 2 more goals and then Stratford scored their first. Varsity scored again and Stratford managed to add another. Just before time was called Varsity scored their final goal, making the score 9-2.

The match was remarkably free from off-sides and fouls. In fact, although the Stratford team was being beaten, the crowd enjoyed the fast and clean hockey put up by both teams. The Varsity forwards were faster skaters and had better combination than Stratford, and added to the strong defence Varsity had, they kept the score on the right side.

Stratford were in hard luck owing to one of their forwards being called out of town that morning. However he will be on, next Monday, so, with this strengthening, Stratford should put up a better game, especially since they will be in better shape.

The team all speak very highly of the treatment they received at the hands of the Stratford people. A complimentary dinner was held after the game in honor of the Varsity team. The Varsity team, with their positions and college to which they belong, is:

Goal .....	R. Waldie .....	'99 Arts
Point .....	F. Scott .....	'97 Arts
Cover-Point .....	R. Parry, B.A. ....	1st Med.
	A. A. Shepard, B.A. ....	3rd Med.
Forwards .....	A. Snell .....	'99 Arts
	J. Elliot .....	Dental
	Peck Morrison .....	S.P S.

VICTORIA, 11; VARSITY II, 8.

The second team did not have as good luck as the first team to start with. Owing to lack of practice together, the Victorias were able to get away with our second team

by the narrow margin above. If there was a return match to play our team would win. As it was one of our forwards was sick and thus the combination was broken.

The Varsity team was: Goal, Fisher; point, Armstrong; cover, Lloyd; forwards, Blackwood, Cameron, Parry, O'Flynn.

THE WOMEN'S LITERARY SOCIETY.

On Saturday evening, January 23rd, a goodly number gathered in the Students' Union Hall to attend the meeting of the Women's Literary Society. The Committee had arranged for "An Evening with Beethoven"; hence we came prepared for a musical and literary feast, and in this case realization equalled anticipation.

After the disposal of the minutes, the President announced that there was a good deal of business, and communicated to the listening multitude the intelligence that the Council had agreed to put in "lockers" for the use of the girls on consideration of their paying a small additional fee. After discussing the advisability of doing so, Miss Scott moved that the extra fee be paid. Miss Stovel seconded the motion; the Society approved. Miss Adair, '00, brought forward the next item of business, which related to questions of finance. These matters were successfully settled, and our reception, which is to be held on February 6th, placed on a firm financial basis. This reception will take the place of the regular meeting—so the Society decreed. We regretted that we were unable to accept the kind invitation from McGill University, and send a representative to their conversat. And now we proceed to our programme.

Miss Rosenstadt, '98, began with a brilliant instrumental solo. An encore testified to our appreciation of it; but having an engagement elsewhere, our pianist was unable to respond.

An amusing recitation in the Irish brogue was given by Miss Webb, '98, who, I regret to say, did not wear a gown. This was excused only on account of the excellent manner in which she entered into the spirit of her selection.

"The Life and Works of Beethoven" were treated of in a very well written paper by Miss McDonald, '98. We all had, at the conclusion of this instructive essay, a clearer idea of the power and influence of his genius than we possessed before.

We are always delighted to hear Miss Lick. She sang "The Flight of Ages" so sweetly that we were fain to hear more. She acceded to our desire. "The Answer" was her second selection, and was quite equal to her first effort.

A representative from the Century Class now favored us with a violin solo. In her two selections, Miss Evans, '00, proved herself to be possessed of great ability and skill in the handling of her instrument. The charm of music was also demonstrated, for no one spoke while the sweet, weird strains filled the room.

Miss McDougall announced that her address was to be on Beethoven. However, we were left to imagine what it might have been, and heard instead a thrilling tale of the "World's Fair," told in the speaker's own inimitable style. Most of us were completely taken in by the story, but laughed heartily. We were only reduced to order when we saw Miss Bessie Cowan making her way to the piano, and again we were fascinated by one of the great composer's melodies. It is not often that we enjoy such playing. An encore was insisted on. Then, having sung "God Save the Queen," we went home from one of the best meetings ever held by the Women's Literary Society.

ALTER EGO, '99.

# The Varsity

TORONTO, January 27th, 1897.

Published weekly by the Students of the University of Toronto.  
Annual subscription \$1. For Advertising Rates apply  
to the Business Manager. Address all com-  
munications for publication to the Edi-  
tor-in-Chief, University College.

A. B. WATT, *Editor-in-Chief.*

W. A. MACKINNON, *Business Manager.*

GEORGE BLACK, *Assistant Business Manager.*

*Editorial Board.*—Miss A. E. Tennant, '97; B. K. Sandwell, '97; W. K. Stewart, '97; C. H. Clegg, '97; Miss M. M. Stovel, '98; H. J. O'Higgins, '98; J. T. Shotwell, '98; O. M. Biggar, '98; Miss I. Tennant, '99; W. F. McKay, '99; V. E. Henderson, '99; R. M. Millman, '00; C. McBeth, F. Little and J. A. Bow, S. P. S.

*Business Board.*—Miss M. Harvey, '97; H. M. Little, '97; Miss F. E. Kirkwood, '98; E. N. Armour, '99; R. Telford, '00; L. J. Burwash and A. N. McMillan S. P. S.

## VARSIITY OF OLD.

**W**E WOULD direct attention to a new feature of our journal appearing in another column. It is the first of a series of articles dealing with the college reminiscences of some of our more prominent graduates. The idea, we feel sure, will meet with wide-spread approval; but we would caution our readers against expecting too much from it. On account of the short time which we have had to prepare for the undertaking, and the character of this, our weekly publication, we cannot promise anything like as comprehensive treatment of University history on its inner side as we would like. Such a work will still remain open to some future investigator, with the time and opportunities necessary for the task. All that we can pretend to do is to present, in what we know will be a highly interesting manner, a number of short sketches, which will give a fair idea of the way in which the undergraduate of twenty, thirty or forty years ago spent his academic life. We may thus, in a measure, be able to show the development of many well-known institutions now flourishing in our midst. We may, in general, see in what respects previous generations of University men have differed from those who now occupy their places, and how far the general characteristics of undergraduates have been carried over to our own time.

We believe that the undergraduate is quite thoroughly in touch with the historical spirit of the age. Time and again we have noticed the interest which he displays in everything concerning the past of the institution, to which he is bound by such lasting ties. We cannot but believe that the haunts of to-day would be made the dearer to him by knowing to whom they have been familiar in the past. What an added charm would come to every room in residence if we but knew its former occupants or could be

We have been in business JUST FOUR MONTHS in Toronto, and it has come to this:—Ask any student where

given some idea of the scenes which it witnessed when those who have long since gone out to assume the responsibilities of a wider field of existence were experiencing the same delights of college life that we are now! Would not the enjoyment of the privileges of the time-honored "Lit." be intensified by any information as to the men who were its shining lights, its constitutional lawyers, its aspirants for office, its eloquent debaters, in days gone by. If one should proceed systematically to gain such knowledge of our past as this, the construction of an inner University history of great merits, we believe, would be quite possible. Not only would it make as interesting a literary production as the University man could well wish, but we believe that it would do more to foster an *esprit de corps* among us than many college dinners, with their fervid after-dinner speeches, fine institutions though they be. It would do more than any forced revival of old customs, more than all the exhortations which this or any other paper might inflict on their long suffering readers. The enterprise is certainly worthy of consideration. That which we inaugurate to-day is an experiment, which, we hope, will at least show what a rich field for the college historian our past affords.

A perusal of the list of graduates in the early days of the University, brings home the fact that we are fast becoming quite a venerable institution. Of the classes from 1845 to 1855, less than one third of the members are now living. In some, one or two remain out of twelve or thirteen. Bearing these facts in mind, one can easily see that the task of gaining information about these years, is not one of the easiest. It was our intention to have had a member of the first graduating class, that of 1845, write the opening article of our series, but ill health and advancing years, has forced him to disappoint us. That which we publish to-day, is an interesting interview with one of the most distinguished of our *alumni*, the Hon. J. D. Armour, Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, a graduate of 1850, and, in his time, a gold medallist in classics. We regret that we are forced to give his reminiscences in the shape of an interview. An article, such as this, can never be of the same interest to the reader, as it would be if told in the words of the person who has passed through the experiences related, himself. But we trust that, in the future, we may be able to present the various numbers in the series, over the signatures of the graduates themselves.

However, if we are able to conduct the series throughout, in a successful manner at all, we think that a great deal will be done to keep alive the traditions of old Varsity.

## LETTERS.

*To the Editor of VARSITY:*

DEAR SIR,—For some years past it has been a common wonder and complaint among the students of this University that there was no dramatic society in connection with our work here. All the other branches of instruction and amusement find a place in our midst. To those who are musically inclined, the Glee Club and the Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs give every opportunity to indulge their taste. For those who are endowed with a love of literature, the Literary Society and the different



departmental societies are ever on hand, and it is not necessary for me to point out how a lover of athletics is not forced to pine away on account of not being able to take his favorite exercise or to play his own game.

The drama is alone missing, and is it not time that the embryo actors and the lovers of the stage had a chance to show themselves. We have in our midst many students who are highly gifted in this particular, and our University would soon become as famous for the dramatic attainments of its students as it has for their prowess in the fields of literature, music and athletics, if they were given a chance to develop their powers. Other universities have their dramatic societies. Ottawa College is nearly as well known in Eastern Ontario for the excellency of its annual entertainment as it is for its seemingly annual football championship. Trinity University until recently had an excellent society, and was doing good work in it.

It is too late this year to form a society and to produce a play, but let some energetic students consult the College authorities, form a society and select a play and performers, and perhaps next year the students, instead of having to go and listen to a Music Hall performance, may be able to go down to the Grand and cheer on their fellow-students to that success which would undoubtedly follow their efforts. Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for so much of your valuable space,

I remain, DRAMA.

\*\*\*

To the Editor of VARSITY:

DEAR SIR,—On behalf of *The University of Toronto Quarterly*, may I be permitted to make a few remarks concerning the relation of this publication to the student body.

Early in the Easter term of '95, a representation of energetic undergraduates, ably assisted by the University authorities, and many of the professors, decided to issue, in journal form, the best papers read before the different societies.

Recognized then, as it is, by the master minds of the University; containing, as it does, the general trend of thought in the respective honor courses, conflicting in no manner with the matter published in VARSITY, should we not, as undergraduates, show, by our subscription, an appreciation of this University magazine?

True, there are many things to be supported in connection with our course as undergraduates, but is it not so in every other prosperous University? We must have our sports, and every one admires the manly disposition which is fostered by coming in close contact with good-hearted athletes. The conversazione, the dinner, the Literary Society, the Glee Club, are well sustained, and rightly they should be. Our VARSITY numbers are all preserved and laid aside for pleasant review in after years; and though we may find little time at present to read technical papers, we are, by supporting *The Quarterly*, assisting to maintain a journal which represents to other Universities the scientific and literary progress of the University of Toronto.

F.W.O.W.

#### THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Lit is a wonderful institution. As a freshman, I used to wonder why great men, such as spoke there for minutes (it seemed hours), on the weighty topics of the day, weren't made Government Ministers at once. I got over that. Now I generally go and for the first half of the time wonder why I went, and during the second half wonder why I don't go home. There is an old saying that regarding church socials one goes once to see what they are like, a second time to see if the second time is like the first, but a third time ——. Many adopt the same rule with regard to the Lit. It is a mistake. With the benefit

to be photographed and we are quite willing to stand by the decision.—Frederick Lyonde, Photographer, 101 King St. W.

of four years' experience one can look back and say that, provided a man goes to the Lit. conscientiously for three years and a half, after that time he begins to like it, and after the fourth year can't stay away—vide Rally McWilliams (opening address, p. 1, sec. x.)

Friday night there was a Mock Parliament. It was very mock, but was enjoyable. It wasn't the first thing, though. The society came to order with Messrs. Hancock and Love in exhibition on the platform. It had been announced that the continuous show would begin at 8.30, and the spectators, looking on this as the first act, applauded vociferously. After Mr. Love had performed his usual specialty, Mr. Hancock asked some people to make motions. No one moved, except Messrs. Bale and Little, who are regularly on the programme. The former wanted some high chairs for the use of Freshmen in the Reading-room, and as Mr. Keith also wanted one, the society will get two or more.

Mr. Little wanted some one to make out a list of life members of the society, and after considerable discussion, which seemed amusing to the society, Messrs. Fitzgerald and Scott (commonly known as Scottylet, '00) were permitted to be the persons whose names will go down to posterity in connection with this vast undertaking.

Mr. Wallbridge, who had not, probably through professional jealousy on the part of Mr. Love, appeared on the regular programme, assumed control, and for several minutes carried the society with him in his specialty talk. He and the society will have Mr. McLennan's address printed as a tract for distribution among those who know no Lit. He next, with the aid of a paper, made a few more remarks, the only words I could catch being: Wycliffe—R S.V.P.—Dancing in Trinity—Convocation—Complication—open meeting—Cecil Clegg resign—S. P. S. debate.

His next specialty was one greatly appreciated by the society. He acted the role of pacificator in a huge quarrel which threatened to arise between Messrs. Dingman, Keith and Bale, who were inquisitive *re* conversat matters, and Mr. Little, who resented this quite strongly.

The society itself next took a hand, and proceeded *en masse* to say who should go to Wycliffe, Trinity and the S. P. S. debate. It was decided that all should (with the accent on the *should*, not *would*) go to Trinity, while amid cries of "Jimmy and Dis-Establishment," and "McNeice, our official debater," it was decided that Messrs. McCrae and McNeice should go respectively and respectfully to Wycliffe and the S. P. S.

While the receipts (of the sale) were being counted in the box office, Mr. Cleland amused the audience with one of his *old* favorites. Just then there came a disturbance. Human beings, in feminine apparel, strayed into the building, regardless of the notice that ladies and children were not admitted. The genial secretary, as known in the absolute to all maidens, was sent to question the intruders as to their intent, but Mr. Race came in just then and the society, knowing how averse anyone would be to allow Mr. Race out after dark alone, recalled Mr. Love.

Mr. Cleland concluded amidst applause, during which the popular ex-Manager, Mr. McWilliams, entered the hall, whereupon Mr. McCrae proceeded to make a speech of thanks to the Lit. for his honor.

A hum of excitement passed among the audience, when it was announced that the next and final act would be the Mock Parliament. Mr. Hancock acted as interlocutor for a time, but was succeeded by Mr. McWilliams later. The end men were Messrs. Wallbridge and Munroe, that is officially. Several other men known as Patrons (individual types,) seemed disposed to contest the honor with the above mentioned gentlemen. It appeared during the evening that the chief end men had been one Boblus, who had since left the company. His lieutenants had been Wallbridge and one Werry, who after scrapping for

some time had decided to take a third end of his own. These were the types (not Tambo's).

The entertainment was very similar to others previously recorded in these columns, Mr. Munroe taking the leading part in the absence of Mr. Boulton. The individualities were scarcely up to the mark, but many of the jokes could not have seen better days. Several of the juveniles showed considerable talent and bid fair some day to become very fair end men.

Jan. 23, '97.

Y. W. C. A.

It is to be feared that the increase in attendance, noticed in last week's meeting of the Y. W. C. A., is not destined to last throughout the term, for the meeting on Wednesday showed a decided falling off from the goodly numbers of last week. Owing to lack of time, the reading of the minutes of the last meeting was dispensed with. After the rendering of a vocal solo, "Free as a Bird," by Miss Rosebrugh, Miss Bapty introduced Mr. Lewis, of Boston, to the Association. Mr. Lewis gave a very earnest and impressive address, dwelling especially on the need for women missionaries in foreign fields. The meeting closed with the singing of the missionary hymn, "Far, far away, in heathen darkness dwelling."

E. M. SEALEY,  
Cor.-Secy.

#### Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Mr. F. H. Barron represented the Association at the Provincial Y.M.C.A. Convention in Ottawa last week.

An increased attendance is noticeable in the class that meets for the study of Missions on Saturday evenings, from 7 to 8 o'clock. Last Saturday evening the work on the History of Missions was begun. Any desiring to take up this course should hand in their names to Mr. E. G. Robb as soon as possible.

Rev. Prof. Clark, of Trinity University, was the speaker at the Y.M.C.A. meeting last Thursday, and gave a very interesting and inspiring address on "The Nature of Prayer." The Professor began by referring to the danger, in such a practical age as the present, of neglecting the habit of quiet contemplation and prayer, which is not only a means of grace in itself, but necessary to every other. Prayer is a drawing near to God in deep, spiritual communion, by which we ascend to our true home, for

"our citizenship is in Heaven." We come to Him to offer ourselves afresh to Him, to confess our sins, and to claim His promised forgiveness. Prof. Clark described very beautifully the figures by which prayer is set forth in the Bible. It is compared to the incense which ascended with a sweet odor, which served to purify the place of worship, and which was useless until the fire had been applied. So all true prayer rises to God as a "sweet smelling savour," purifies the heart of the petitioner, and is effectual only when the heart is fired with the love of God. It is further compared to the fellowship of friends, and to the intercourse between child and father, in which we are taught to combine with a due reverence, the greatest freedom and simplicity.

#### A NIGHT WITH BENGOUGH.

The small number of students that attended the entertainment, given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday last, was a startling disclosure of the fact that Varsity boys don't know a good thing when it is advertised. However, as is usual, though the audience was small yet it was fittingly appreciative. Mr. Bengough, well known as the cartoonist of the *Globe*, opened the entertainment by wittily attributing the absence of some twenty thousand of his friends to the fact that there were some three counter-attractions. He then proceeded to his sketching. It is simply wonderful how accurate he is in drawing the faces of well-known men around town. But, as he conjures up a ludicrous situation into which to drop them, the picture, when finished, becomes a thing of fun and a joke forever. By far the most popular picture drawn was that of ex-captain Barr, who, with a Rugby football in his hands, seemed on the point of punting it into the future. With this picture the entertainer associated a series of rhymes commenting on last season's play and players of Old Varsity. It was a clever thing and touched off the prominent players in a bright and catchy vein. It was also a treat, not soon to be forgotten, to hear the versatile entertainer read a selection from "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," describing the death-scene of McClure, the general practitioner. Pathetic in itself, it was rendered far more so by the plaintive reproduction of the dialect. One who has never heard any portion of this book read, has no idea what an added charm it takes on when read by one who can so perfectly reproduce the dialect. We are sorry that, financially, the venture of our Y. M. C. A. friends was not a success; but we are pleased to testify to the sterling qualities of the entertainment.

A.E.I.T.

A life-long friend  
A time-saving helper

### For Taking Notes.....

and for writing, there is nothing so good nor so profitable as

#### Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Even flow, never ceasing, always ready. The best working pen made. Best solid gold nib that can be made. The only fountain pen known where it is known. An invaluable help to every student, professional, literary, or business man.

WM. TYRRELL & CO.  
The Booksellers and Stationers  
12 King St. West



Sign of the Big Street Clock

### Rare Gems

are not by man created. To distribute their imprisoned lustre the genius of man must fashion them with the finest of Gold mountings, executed with a neatness in keeping with our store and stock.

Lovely diamonds often lose their beauty in unbecoming settings.

Our pride is combining design quality and value unexcelled anywhere. A setting costs from \$3.00 upwards.

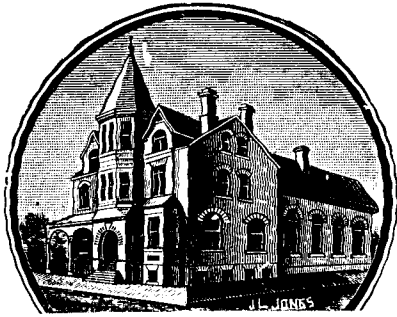
144

KENTS'

The Great Watch House

Yonge Street

Near Temperance



**The Toronto College of Music**  
(Limited)

In affiliation with the University of Toronto.

Students prepared for University Degrees in Music.  
Send for Prospectus free.

George Gooderham,  
President.

F. H. Torrington,  
Musical Director.

**NEW BOOKS**

**Joseph Addison, Selected Essays**

With an Introduction by C. T. WINCHESTER

Cloth, 175 Pages, 75c.

**Oliver Goldsmith: A Selection from His Works**

With an Introduction by E. E. HALE.

Cloth, 287 Pages, \$1.00

**FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., Publishers**

11 RICHMOND ST., W.

TORONTO

**Wear Your Colors**  
On a Tasty Pin. Which is it?

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

We also make the new Maple Leaf Pin adopted by the Athletic Association.

**Davis Bros., Jewelers**  
130-132 YONGE ST.

**Wholesome Milk**

All cows under Veterinary Inspection.  
All milk analyzed daily.  
Everything clean and sweet.

**Rich Cream**

Table and Whipping Cream—the best in the city at reasonable prices.

**THE KENSINGTON DAIRY**

453 YONGE ST.

Telephone 3910.

**Vannevar & Co.**

**VARSITY BOOKS**

438 YONGE STREET

Discount to Students.

**DANCING**

**WEST END ACADEMY**

All the latest dances taught in one term of class or private lessons. Satisfaction guaranteed. Special rates to students. Academy S. E. corner of Queen Street and Spadina Avenue.

**PROF. C. F. DAVIS**

**OUR SPECIALTY**

VISITING CARDS  
RECEPTION, AT-HOME  
and  
DINNER CARDS  
CLUB and SOCIETY INVITATIONS  
.....PROGRAMMES.....  
ENGRAVED DIES IN ARMS,  
CREST, MONOGRAMS

**DONALD BAIN & CO.**

25 JORDAN ST., TORONTO



**FULL DRESS**

Shirt Protectors, \$1. were \$1.50.  
Dress Bows, 3 for 25c. and 2 for 25c.  
Dress Gloves (2 fasteners), 50c. a pair.  
Our DOLLAR Full Dress Shirt (cuffs or bands) best value in Canada.

55 King Street East

'Phone 282

**J. A. SUTHERLAND**

Manufacturer of  
**Cabinets, Artistic Furniture**  
and all kinds of Office Supplies.

Every description of Furniture made for ladies' ar paintings. Repairing promptly attended to.  
409 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

**WALKER, McBEAN & Co.**

The Leading Up-Town

**Dry Goods and Gents' Furnishers**

The cheapest store in Toronto for Reliable Gents' Furnishings.

10 per cent. discount to Students

450-452 SPADINA AVENUE



**"IMPERIAL"**

Guitars, Mandolins and Banjos

"Fairbanks & Co." Banjos

"Stewart" Banjos.

"Washburn" Guitars.



Music for the above Instruments as well as the popular works of the day, a specialty.

**Whaley, Royce Co.,**

158 Yonge Street - - TORONTO

**CHAS. E. GOODMAN**

Gentlemen's Furnishings and Fine Neckwear.

302a YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

*Your Photograph Taken*

and taken to suit you. We know all the arts and fine points that make a good Photograph. Try us.

**J. J. Millikin,**

293 Yonge St.



**The Harry Webb Co., Ltd.**

By Special Appointment

Caterers to  
His Excellency the  
Governor-General of Canada

66, 68 & 447 Yonge Street,  
TORONTO.

**TIDY THE FLORIST**

Keeps a choice stock of all seasonable flowers. Floral designs and presentation baskets, on short notice, can be safely shipped to all parts of the Dominion.

**47 KING STREET WEST  
TORONTO**

## ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting was held Friday afternoon. It was advertised to begin at 4.30, but, when we arrived, shortly before five, we met the President searching the Gym. for a quorum. At last, with the aid of the janitor and "Reddy," the required number were found. The retiring President, Merrick, standing at the door, counted twenty-five and then took his seat, calling on Mr. C. C. Bell for his report.

This consisted of a short review of the history of the Association and the events of the past year. He referred to the unprecedented success of last year's athletics, the club's "At Home," the assault-at-arms, the adoption of a regulation athletic dress, and the admission of the Dental College to the Association, being allowed representation by two directors. The report ended by praising certain members of the faculty and the retiring President, who was recommended for honorary life-membership. The financial statement, annexed, showed a surplus of \$7.67.

Mr. Bell then moved its adoption, and Mr Merrick praised the retiring Board, of which he had the honor to be President. Mr. Don MacDonald then moved, in amendment, that the clause recommending life-membership, be discussed separately. The amendment carried. (Another man came in.) Mr. Merrick now called on the new officers, Messrs Gibson, MacKinnon and Jackson, to take their places on the platform (At this point Mr. Fred Young fell through a chair, but managed to recover himself sufficiently to move that stronger chairs be placed in the hall.)

Mr. Gibson took the chair amid great applause (from five or six), and with a few remarks about things in general opened the meeting for discussion. (Somebody went out) Mr. Bell moved, seconded by Mr. Mackenzie, that Mr. Merrick be made honorary life member. The motion passed after a short discussion and little opposition. Mr. Merrick then made the regulation speech, thanking the association for the honor, which he appreciated from the bottom of his heart. (Another man left the hall.)

Mr. Young moved, seconded by Mr. Little, that the clause in the Constitution granting honorary life memberships be struck out, making it only possible to be made life member on payment of \$25. The motion was defeated, only mover and seconder voting for it.

The President now referred to the proposed inauguration of a University Crew, which would teach the American colleges how to row and be a means of adding to our large collection of bric-a-brac by bringing that historical cup from Henley. Mr. Bunting, of the Argonauts, spoke of

the agreement with his club by which students were to receive the regular rate of discount (fifty per cent.). They might have all the advantages of the club, the use of the boats, and a trainer, or they could form an affiliated club. He then introduced Mr. Ned Hanlan, ex-champion oarsman of the world, who spoke at some length of the deeds of Canadian oarsmen, how they had made themselves and Toronto known all over the world. He referred to the possibilities of a university crew, and very generously offered his services to help make it an ideal one. After some further discussion it was decided to accept the offer of the Argonauts, and a committee, composed of Messrs. Gibson, Merrick, Evans, Sellery, Mackenzie, Bell, and Barr, were appointed to take the matter in hand.

A great many (about six, I think,) thought the meeting was over then and withdrew, but Mr. MacKinnon came in and moved that the retiring executive officers, with two members of the faculty, form an advisory board and vote at any meeting for which they are sent notice. Messrs. Little and Keith noticed that there was no quorum, but notwithstanding their objections the motion was passed. The meeting then adjourned *sine die*. W. E. J.

## MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The first French meeting of the term was held on Monday last. Last term the club began a systematic study of the development of the French drama, it being thought that such a regular course would be productive of more interest and benefit than a number of papers on independent subjects. The expectations of the committee in this matter have been fully realized. The meeting on Monday last was devoted to the study of the works of Crébillon Delavigne and Alexander Dumas, père. Mr. G. M. Murray, Miss Menhennick and Miss Ashwell showed the influence of these authors respectively on the development of French tragedy. An interesting English meeting is promised for next Monday, a prominent feature of the programme being a consideration of John Ruskin and his work, by Mr. D. R. Keys, M.A. In addition to this a paper will be read by B. K. Sandwell on Charles Lamb, and one by W. A. MacKinnon on More's "Utopia" and Ruskin's Political Economy. All are invited. G. S. BALE, corresponding secretary.

Two lovers looked up at the light-house tower,  
At the lonely tower as the sun went down;  
Said he, "If we only could live up there,  
We'd never come back to this heathen town."  
The maiden, she sighed, "If we only could!"  
And the people groaned, "If they only would!"

Northwestern.



Branch Office  
93 Yonge Street

PHONE. 1496

20 per cent. discount to students.  
Goods called for and delivered.  
Mending done free.

E. M. MOFFAT, Manager

For Good Work

AND Prompt Delivery

Patronize the

PARISIAN  
STEAM  
LAUNDRY  
COMPANY

of Ontario, Limited

Head Office and Works

67 Adelaide St. West

PHONE. 1127

PIANOS ..

TO RENT

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

THE Mason & Risch

PIANO CO., LTD.

32 KING STREET WEST

**CORPORATED TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN**  
1886 PRESIDENT

# CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Yonge St. and Wilton Ave.

**EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director.**

Affiliated with the University of Toronto and with Trinity University

Unequaled facilities and advantages for a Liberal and Artistic Musical Education.

**CALENDAR giving full particulars FREE**

H. N. SHAW, B.A., Principal Elocution School  
Oratory, Recitation, Acting, Voice Culture, Orthæpy, Deisarte and Swedish Gymnastics, Greek Art, Literature

## CATERERS

**RAMSDEN & LLOYD** serve  
At-Homes  
Dinners  
Wedding Breakfasts

In Best Style at Reasonable Rates.

345 YONGE ST., near GOULD.  
394 SPADINA, near NASSAU.  
Tel. 657.

## J. HAYWARD

News Dealer and Subscription Agent

Has a full line of Magazines always in stock.

456 YONGE STREET.

## Educated Men and Life Insurance

Educated men should not and do not in most instances require to be told that men who abstain from the use of intoxicants are better risks and live longer than non-abstainers. They know too that careful selection of risks, economy in management and judicious investment of funds is what is necessary to make a company a great success.

These features characterize The Temperance and General Life Assurance Company, and commend it to the confidence of all intending insurers. No other Company in America has got such a body of total abstainers classed by themselves.

H. Sutherland,  
Manager.

Hon. G. W. Ross,  
President.

**CHRYSANTHEMUMS**  
Violets, Carnations, Hyacinths, etc.

**ROSES**

**SLIGHT'S,** 411 YONGE ST.

## Students

Have your baggage handled by

# The Verral Transfer Co.

Office—Union Station

TELEPHONES 969 and 683

Baggage collected and delivered to all parts of the City.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**  
Fast Express Train Service

## Buffalo Express

LEAVES UNION STATION, TORONTO, at 9:05 a.m. daily (except Sunday), for

HAMILTON }  
ST. CATHARINES } And  
NIAGARA FALLS } All  
SUSPENSION BRIDGE } Principal  
BUFFALO } American  
NEW YORK } Points.

Tickets and all information at  
1 KING STREET WEST or  
Union Station Ticket Office

## BOYS!

If you wish to donate a medal in gold, silver, or bronze, give us a call. Our prices will please you.

156 Yonge St., AND  
5 and 7 Richmond St. W.  
TORONTO

**AMBROSE KENT & SONS**  
MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

## University of Toronto

Easter Term, 1897  
Jan. 4 to June 11

LECTURES IN ARTS  
JANUARY 4 TO APRIL 16

## WELL DRESSED MEN

All over the City

We Suit Others buy their Furnishings, Hats  
We can Suit You and Clothing from us

College Colors a Specialty

# J. SUTCLIFFE & SONS,

182-184 YONGE STREET 6-8 QUEEN STREET W.

WHY DON'T YOU?

**ACHESON & CALDER**  
281 College St. Merchant Tailors

Our assortment of new goods for this season's trade will be found choice in quality.

Satisfaction Guaranteed Prices Reasonable

## SMOKERS

10c. Cigarettes for 8c.  
10c. Cigars for 5c.

SMOKING MIXTURE  
WON'T BITE TONGUE

**ALIVE BOLLARD**  
80½ and 199 Yonge St.

**J. BROWN** Practical Boot Maker  
273 College St.

Repairing a Specialty. If you want first-class work go to the above address. Gent's Boots soled and heeled Hand sewed, 85c., pegged, 65c. Valises repaired.

The College Street Repairing Store.

FOR Pure Drugs, Chemicals and Toilet Articles go to

**WM. H. COX**  
800 Yonge St., Toronto Dispensing Chemist  
3 Doors North of Bloor St.

## SWISS STEAM LAUNDERING WORKS

[Allen Manufacturing Co., Proprietors.]  
105 and 107 Simcoe Street, Toronto.  
Telephones 1260 and 1150.

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

CORRIDOR CULLINGS.

Mr. W. Graham Brown, '98, has returned to college for the Easter term.

Mr. Geo. W. Orton, '93, has been chosen captain of the University of Pennsylvania hockey team.

The various committees, which have been appointed for this year's Convocation, have been holding meetings during the past week, and, according to all accounts, everything looks very bright for the most successful affair of the kind ever held in connection with the University.

Last week we had to notice the activity of W. L. M. King, '95, in his sociological studies in Chicago. On Jan. 14th the *Chicago Daily Record*, in speaking of the work of the track team of the University of Chicago, says: "The latest welcome additions are Lef-

tingwell, who runs in the sprints, and W. L. M. King, of Toronto University, who runs in the half-mile. King has been out for a couple of days. He has a long stride and seems to have lots of endurance. In the two quarter-mile runs which Stagg gave the squad, he appeared to run easily and to have a strong sprint on the end."

The water floweth,  
The subscriber oweth,  
And the Lord knoweth  
That we are in need of our dues.

So come a runnin'  
Ere we go a gunnin'.  
This kind of dunnin'  
Gives us the blues.

—College Rambler.

The many friends of Mr. W. L. Silverthorne, '95, will be pleased to hear of his approaching marriage,

which takes place at Waterford on Wednesday. There have been few more popular undergraduates in recent years than "Silver," and those who had the good fortune to know his genial qualities will certainly unite on this most auspicious occasion in tendering their sincerest congratulations, in all of which the VARSITY joins.

Mr. J. E. Wallbridge proceeds to McGill, on Monday, as representative to the annual dinner.

Messrs. W. H. Greenwood and G. C. Sellery, the gentlemen chosen to debate against McGill, proceed to Montreal this week. The debate, which takes place on Friday night, has for its subject, Prohibition. Our representatives will certainly have the best wishes of the whole undergraduate body for their success. Our honor can be safely trusted in their hands.

**Shorthand Class**

The opening lesson of the second Shorthand Class will take place at 8 p.m. on Tuesday, 19th January, in Room 7.

Students intending to join are requested to leave their names with the Registrar.

L. V. PERCIVAL,  
18 Washington Ave. Sec. Provincial Treas.

DENTAL

**Dr. G. H. COOK,**  
DENTIST - TORONTO

N.W. Cor. College and Spadina Ave. Residence :  
17 Howland Avenue.  
Honor Graduate of Toronto School of Dentistry and of  
the University of Toronto  
Tel. 4270. Special attention to Students

DENTAL

**Dr. Chas E. Pearson**  
Dentist

Discount to Students. Telephone 1978  
130 YONGE STREET,  
Over Davis Bros., Jewellers

**"The Whole  
Art of  
Advertising"**

Is not possessed by any one man or firm, but each of us has a share. An ad. that is read to the end and remembered is the ad. that brings business. This space is being used by Curry Bros. to call attention to their business, and will be read every week by prospective patrons. We judge value by results, and if *this* ad. attracts attention please mention it when you leave that order for printing at 414 Spadina Avenue. It will encourage us to renew our space next year.

**Dr. R. GORDON McLEAN**  
DENTIST

Kent Chambers, 144 Yonge Street, Toronto  
Special discount to Students. 'PHONE 89

**Dr. J. FRANK ADAMS**  
Dentist

325 College Street, TORONTO  
Phone 2278

**J. A. Mills, D.D.S.**  
Dental Surgeon

Graduate and Medallist in Practical Dentistry of  
R. C. D. S.  
Office : Steward's Block, South-West Corner of Spadina Ave. and College St., Toronto.  
Special discount to Students

**Bodega Restaurant**

AND **CATERING**  
...ESTABLISHMENT

Leader Lane and Wellington St.

LEADING CATERERS

For Estimates and prices apply to

**ALBERT WILLIAMS, Prop.**

**Dr. A. F. WEBSTER,**  
Dental Surgeon

Telephone 3868 Toronto  
Office : 32 Bloor Street West  
Gold Medallist in Practical Dentistry, R. C. D. S.

**In The Days of  
The Canada Company**

The Story of the Settlement of the Huron Tract, and a View of the Social Life of the Period (1825-50)

BY

**ROBINA and KATHLEEN M. LIZARS**

With Introduction by  
Rev. Principal Grant, D.D.

In one volume, 494 pages, fully illustrated  
and handsomely bound.

PRICE \$2 00

A gentleman, on receiving a copy of this work, wrote a friend : "That Canada Company volume is not an ordinary compilation by any means. I was delighted on opening it last night (it kept me out of bed a good hour) to find its combination of homeliness and sparkle....The authors write freely and well ; manifestly they have been brought up in a literary atmosphere."

WM. BRIGGS, Publisher, Wesley Buildings, Toronto

**FREDERICK  
.....LYONDE**

**Photographer**

101 King St.  
West

Reference : Any Reliable Person

**Toronto, Canada**

# THE VARSITY.

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

## Your Fiscal Policy

*Is Protection of your own Individual Purse*

Buy of the maker whenever and where-ever you can—because it pays.

You get articles cheaper.  
You get articles reliable.

EAST'S UMBRELLAS and  
EAST'S TRUNKS

*Shorter Price—Longer Wear than all others*

### EAST & CO.

Yonge St., Cor. Agnes

### POCKET KODAK

Photo Supplies

### J. G. RAMSEY & CO.

89 Bay Street, Toronto.

## A Banquet

### ....Dinner

or Catering of any Description

### GEO. S. McCONKEY

27 & 29 King West

PRICES RIGHT

### Walter H. Robinson, Singing Master and Conductor

Gives instruction in Voice Production, Open to accept engagement as Tenor Soloist. Concerts directed. ADDRESS: Studio, c/o R. S. Williams, Son & Co., Ltd., 143 Yonge Street; and College of Music, Pembroke St., Toronto.

### GEO. SMEDLEY

Banjo, Guitar and Mandolin Instructor  
Will receive pupils and Concert Engagements.  
Instructor of Varsity Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Clubs.  
Teacher Toronto College of Music, Bishop Strachan School, Presbyterian Ladies' College, Victoria College, Loretto Abbey.

### THE PALACE SHAVING PARLOR

3 CHAIRS.

471 Yonge Street, Cor. Wood

### POWELL'S DINING HALL

### STUDENTS' RESORT

PRICES AS OF YORE

484 SPADINA AVE.

#### LEGAL

### ARMOUR & MICKLE,

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,

12 King Street West, Toronto.

E. Douglas Armour, Q.C. Henry W. Mickle.

### BLAKE, LASH & CASSELS,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.

Canadian Bank of Commerce Building Cor. King and Jordan Sts., Toronto.

Edward Blake, Q.C. S. H. Blake, Q.C.  
Z. A. Lash, Q.C. Walter Cassels, Q.C.  
A. MacKenzie W. H. Blake Hume Blake  
E. F. Blake A. W. Anglin T. D. Law.  
S. V. Blake. W. A. H. Kerr. Walter Gow

### DELAMERE, REESOR, ENGLISH & ROSS

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.

Offices: 17 Toronto Street, Consumers' Gas Company's Buildings.

T. D. Delamere, Q.C. H. A. Reesor.  
E. Taylour English. C. C. Ross.

### HOWLAND, ARNOLDI & BRISTOL,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.

London and Canadian Chambers, 103 Bay Street.

Frank Arnoldi, Q.C. O. A. Howland, Edmund Bristol  
William H. Cawthra. Strachan Johnston.

### W. J. McGUIRE & Co.

Contractor for

### PLUMBING, HEATING and VENTILATION

86 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Telephone 632.

### The BROWN BROS., Ltd.

64-68 King St. E., Toronto.

Stationery, Bookbinding, Office Supplies

Agents: Caligraph Typewriter, Edison Mimeograph, Wirt Fountain Pens.

#### THE

## Risk Teachers' Agency

Vacancies filled, 9,350

25 King St. West, Bank of Commerce Building

### SAVE 25 P.C. on Laundry Bills

Shirts, 7½c. Collars, 1½c.  
Cuffs, 3c.

Phone. 942. Work unexcelled.

QUINTE LAUNDRY CO. 358 Spadina Ave

Oxford Press

### GEO. PARKER

(Successor to Timms & Co.)

### PRINTER

Ecclesiastical, Collegiate and General Job Work a speciality  
33 ADELAIDE STREET WEST

When in search of *Second-hand Books* don't fail to call at

361 YONGE ST.

Note change of Address. JAS. PORTER

#### LEGAL

### H. E. IRWIN,

BARRISTER.

Office: London and Canadian Chambers, 103 Bay St., Toronto.

Telephone 2413.

### KERR, MacDONALD, DAVIDSON & PATERSON,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, Etc.

Offices: 23 Adelaide St. East, cor. Victoria.

J. K. Kerr, Q.C. W. Macdonald.  
W. Davidson R. A. Grant. John A. Paterson.

### McCARTHY, OSLER, HOSKIN & CREELMAN,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, Etc.

Freehold Buildings, Victoria Street, Toronto.

D'Alton McCarthy, Q.C. B. B. Osler, Q.C.  
John Hoskin, Q.C., LL.D. Adam R. Creelman, Q.C.  
F. W. Harcourt. W. B. Raymond.  
W. M. Douglas. H. S. Osler.  
Leighton G. McCarthy.

### MOSS, BARWICK & FRANKS, and MOSS, AYLESWORTH & ARMOUR

BARRISTERS, Etc.

North of Scotland Chambers, 18 and 20 King Street W., Toronto.

Charles Moss, Q.C. Walter Barwick.  
A. B. Aylesworth, Q.C. W. J. Franks.  
Douglas Armour. H. J. Wright. J. H. Moss.

### WELLS & MacMURCHY,

BARRISTERS, Etc.

Union Station, Front Street.

R. M. Wells, Q.C. Angus MacMurchy

4 CHAIRS 4

## Barber Shop

Four First-Class Men

439 RANNEY'S  
SPADINA AVE.

No waiting.  
Full stock of Imported and Domestic  
Cigars, Tobaccos,  
Cigarettes, Pipes, etc.

W. O. McTAGGART, B.A.  
(For University), Manager

A medium of communication between  
Teachers and School Boards  
Good American Connections

### W. D. TAYLOR

Successor to

Risser & Co. (Formerly Piddington's)

### New and Second-Hand Bookseller

Mammoth Book Store  
346 Yonge Street, Cor. Elm St.

TORONTO

Second-Hand Text-Books purchased and sold.

### NEWTON H. BROWN, Phm.B.

APOTHECARY

Telephone 788  
Microscopical  
Supplies  
Prescriptions

423 Yonge Street  
Toronto

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

THE VARSITY.

VARSDITY BOYS....

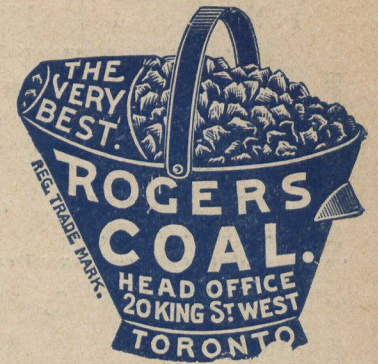
For Stylish and Comfortable

Boots  Shoes

TRY  
**H. & C.  
BLACHFORD'S**

83, 85, 87 and 89  
King St. East  
Toronto

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



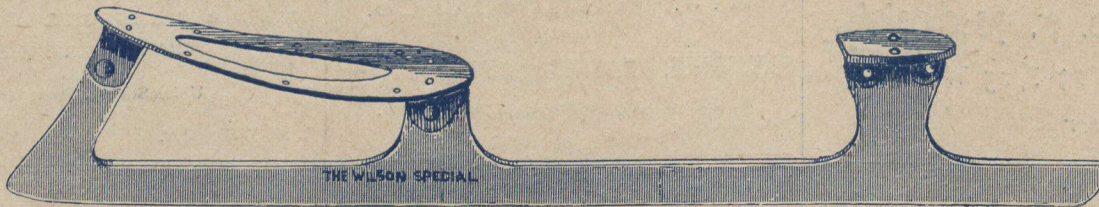
NEXT

**PLAY HOCKEY**

and Use Our Hockey Requisites

Over 25,000 H.A.W. Hockey Sticks sold last year .....

**THE NEW WILSON SPECIAL**



The Ideal Hockey Skate  
Every Pair Absolutely Guaranteed

Manufactured by

The HAROLD A. WILSON CO, Ltd.

New Catalogue now ready

35 King St. W.

TORONTO



**John  
Kay,  
Son & Co.**

Carpets...  
Oil Cloths  
Linoleums

**Urtains  
Draperies**

AND

**General  
House  
Furnishings**

**A  
Man....**

can wear one of our

Ten Dollar

Suits or

Overcoats

and be certain that his appearance will not be surpassed by the most expensively dressed man in town

We Sell GOOD Clothes Cheap

**OAK & HALL & CLOTHIERS**

115 to 121 King St. E., Opposite the Cathedral,

TORONTO

34 King St. W.

Toronto