

Pages Missing

THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 1, 1893.

No. 12.

Editorial Comments.



OF the measure of utility of such institutions as Public Libraries, is the number who take advantage of its facilities and the extent to which they do so, it is safe to say that at least half of the possible advantage is lost to Toronto University Students by the regulation prohibiting the use of library books except in the building.

Of one hundred and fifty ladies not more than five, and of a total eight hundred and thirty-four undergraduates in art, less than one hundred read in the library between seven and ten p.m. Nearly the same men appear night after night, and the conclusion must be that less than one-fourth of those desirous of using the library books for evening study are able to do so. Many reside in parts of the city so distant, that the inconveniences of reaching the library counterbalance the advantages it offers; to these the regulation is most unfair. The ladies especially, appear in very small numbers, and are so sensible of the disadvantage that they have petitioned the senate to allow the taking out of books. Had they circulated their petition amongst the men they would have obtained a large number of signatures.

If the taking out of books were incompatible with keeping the library open in the evening, we should hesitate to recommend the adoption of that plan. The fact that a considerable number use the reading room constantly is itself evidence of the advantages at their disposal and of the loss that others less favorably situated sustain. But they are compatible even with the books at present at the disposal of the committee and would be incontestably so, if a comparatively small sum were expended in the purchase of extra copies of the books most commonly read. For other reasons we hold that the Library Committee must keep in contemplation the future issue of books for home reading.

We have noticed that the average number of readers in the library is one hundred, but though this is a comparatively small number (less than 12 per cent), it will not admit of any considerable increase. The accommodation is limited, and with any large increase in numbers the individual advantage will be more than proportionately diminished. As it is, at present the constant coming and going renders concentration of mind sufficiently difficult, and if the library is to meet the necessities of the future, some extension of the present system is inevitable. At

present, however, we think the following plan would work satisfactorily. Let the books be divided into two sets by reference to the initial letter of the Authors' surnames, and let these two sets be allowed out during alternate weeks those from A to L being left to exclusive use in the reading room, while those from M to Z are allowed to be taken home. In the following week the order would be reversed. With the large list of books to be read in each department no one could complain of hardship in being restricted to half that number each week. At any rate we offer the scheme to the Committee and Librarian gratis, with the hope that it or some other will be adopted, whereby the advantages of such an excellent and valuable institution may be more widely and fairly distributed.

The rejection of the At Home scheme by the Literary Society leaves Toronto University without an annual social event. It is to be regretted that no opportunity will be afforded to the public and the students of inspecting the fine edifices in connection with our University. To most of us, the interior of the library, the Biological building and school of science is an unknown quantity, and an opportunity of exploring their mysterious recesses would be very welcome. If it could be arranged that on a certain day these buildings would be thrown open to the students, we think that a great many would avail themselves of the opportunity.

A large number of Varsity men turned out to hear their old favorite Keene at the Grand last week. That he appreciates highly the good-will shown him is evident from the following clipped from the Baltimore News:—
"I find that I am, perhaps, best appreciated in the British provinces, possibly because Canadians read Shakespeare more than we do in the East. In all the Canadian colleges the students study Shakespeare thoroughly, write essays upon his plays and represent them at private theatrical entertainments. In Montreal and Toronto my audiences are chiefly composed of students. And they are very appreciative.

"In Toronto not long ago, I was taking a much-needed nap in the afternoon when a waiter tapped at the door of my room in the hotel.

"Some one to see you, sir," he said.

"Well," said I, gruffly, not relishing this interruption to my rest, 'show him up.'

"Can't do it sir," replied the waiter, "the room wouldn't hold 'em all."

"And I was forced to get up, go down-stairs and address about 200 students who had called to see me.

"But when an actor finds himself so honored he will be content to forego afternoon naps.

A TRIP THROUGH SWITZERLAND.

Lausanne was the first city in Switzerland at which I made a halt. The town is in some aspects rather a pretty one; it is situated on a gentle slope overlooking the lake of Geneva, and while some of the streets are rather steep, the views from the terraces, looking out upon the lake, are charming. I remember one evening in particular when having come back from a bathe in the clear lake, I strolled up to one of the terraces. The view was very pretty in the east and along the southern shore of the lake rose the Alps of Savoy with their green sides sloping gently down to the blue waters at their feet, while in the west the fading sun-light cast a peaceful brightness upon the whole scene. As it slowly set its beams rose in the sky till at length the peaks of the mountains were alone tinged by its light. The gulls which had been flying in the air, and skimming along the surface of the water, had one by one disappeared until in the yellow twilight I caught sight of the last one as he flew away in the distance.

My trip down the lake to Geneva, was rather unpleasant, since it rained during the whole journey. "However," said an Englishman who was on board, "you will be able to say you have been down the lake, without mentioning that you saw nothing." The gulls which were flying about the steamers in all directions, gave us indeed some amusement. These birds were so active on the wing that they could catch in their mouths bits of bread thrown to them from the boat. Some were expert catchers, but occasionally a muff would let one fall, when some five of them would sweep down upon the fallen morsel and fight for it in the water.

There are some curious features connected with this lake. Its waters are of a different color from those of the other Swiss lakes; while the color of the lake of Geneva is of a deep blue, that of the other lakes is of a more or less greenish hue. Several reasons have been given to account for this phenomenon but I believe the true cause has never been clearly ascertained. The "Seiches" which occur also on the other Swiss lakes as well as on this one are another peculiarity: these are fluctuations in the level of the water, which may rise or fall some inches or even feet in a very few minutes. These movements of the water are caused by any sudden change in the atmospheric pressure and occur most frequently after storms. While the color of the water and the charming scenery about Vevy and Chillon certainly add to the beauty of this lake, yet it is far surpassed in rugged grandeur and picturesqueness by the lake of Lucerne.

Geneva pleased me more than Lausanne. Besides its historical associations the city itself possesses other attractions. The broad quays, from which one sees in the distance, the snow-capped peaks, Rousseau's Island with its shady bowers, and the Rhine itself, "as the witch of the Alps flings the spun tresses of it forever from her snows," all contribute to one's pleasure and succeed in producing what is indeed a strange phenomenon, a city which is picturesque.

The suburbs of Geneva are very pretty. St. Julien lies about five miles across the French border and it is from this place that the French claret gets its name. Another interesting suburb is Ferney which was founded by Voltaire and in this place, over the door of the chapel, is the celebrated inscription "Deo Erexit Voltaire."

The journey from Geneva to Cluses, was rather uninteresting except for the fact that three very pretty Spanish girls got into the train and accompanied us for part of the journey. However as I was unable to *hablar* sufficiently well to be understood, notwithstanding my studious application to the *Echo de Madrid*, it was impossible to carry on any conversation, yet we managed to exchange ideas much in the same way as did Mark Twain and his pretty French girl.

When one arrives at Cluses, one begins to feel that one is at length among the mountains, for here the railway ends and henceforward our conveyance is to be a coach and six. The town is situated in the valley of the Carve just at the

point where it begins to narrow. On all sides rise mountain peaks, and as one follows the valley with one's eye, the road becomes lost in a maze of twists and turnings, peaks and precipices.

As soon as everyone was seated we set off. The driver cracked his whip and away sped the horses. A curious fact with regard to the European coach drivers, is that they never whip their horses. They will crack their whips about their ears and endeavor by loud shouts to urge them on but they very seldom strike them.

My companion on the seat behind the driver was a clergyman, and to all intents a Frenchman, for we were conversing in French. At length, however, I saw him bring from his pocket "My Lady Nicotine" in the shape of a bull dog pipe, this act appearing to me to be as decisive a proof of his nationality as anything could be, I said to him "You are an Englishman are you not?" "Yes!" said he, I am, "but I did not know what to make of you." I found that he was one of those hard-worked clergymen from the east end of London, who are such noble examples of true Christian beneficence. He was an old continental traveller as he came to the continent every summer for his modest two week's holiday. His experience was of great service to me and he gave me advice which I have never forgotten.

That afternoon's drive was a very delightful one. The day was bright and clear and the August sun made the air sufficiently warm, to make heavy wraps unnecessary. For an hour or so we proceeded to wind along the valley, when the road made a detour to the left. Now we began to ascend and as we advance the scenery becomes wilder and more sublime. Above one sees the rocky peaks with their snow-filled crevices, lower down the "still unimpassioned rock" then as the eye descends vegetation begins to appear, which presenting at first a bluish appearance, gradually clarifies into a green; now chalets and heads of goats come in sight while down through the bottom of the valley rushes a surging mountain stream.

"Examine," says Ruskin, "the nature of your own emotion at the sight of the Alps, and you will find all the brightness of that emotion hanging, like dew on grass, or a curious web of subtle fancy and imperfect knowledge." My thought, for I cannot say I am emotional in beholding these walls of granite and barren peaks, was that to rightly enjoy them, one must view them in connection with the ærial phenomena above. Nature is one in all her works and to appreciate her, as she wishes us, must we therefore, consider her elements in all their various relations; as in a painting, the tints of the sky affect the color of the water, so in mountain scenery the clouds in their changes produce alterations in the landscape. The sun which before had been shining brightly had lighted up the peaks and made their snows to gleam; as he waned however, his shadows had become longer and the peaks which before had stood out in bold relief now grew sullen in the twilight and the whole view was one of awful grandeur.

We reached Chamonix, which lies at the foot of Mount Blanc, about six o'clock and my clerical friend and myself proceeded to the same hotel. He was at once put down as my tutor and I should in all probability have become a young lord had not my Canadian pronunciation prevented such a deception.

There are two points of view on the ridge opposite to the Mont Blanc chain, from each of which a good view of that lofty mountain may be obtained. I had not decided to which point I should climb but a young Frenchman who was kind enough to show me the summit of Mount Blanc through his telescope, having asked me if I would join their party to the *Flegère*, the higher of the two, I accepted his invitation.

The party consisted of five, his mother, father and brother being the other three. We left about seven and reached the top which is about six thousand feet high, at twelve. From here we had a grand view of Mont Blanc which lies almost opposite. Through our telescopes we could make out a party of four who were slowly making their

way to the top; as they plodded along fastened together by the hempen cord, their progress seemed to be very slow, since the snow was about a foot deep and they had to make a fresh path as they advanced. High above was the summit, which presented the appearance, which one attributes to the North Pole, that of a round circular top covered with snow.

The ascension of Mont Blanc is even now a very dangerous undertaking. It requires two days and one night, which latter must be passed at the Hut at the Grand Mulets, half way up. Two guides each of whom gets one hundred francs a day, must be taken as well as one porter and since food at the Hut is outrageously expensive, a bottle of common wine costing ten francs, the whole trip cannot be undertaken for less than one hundred dollars and even then one has the chance of losing one's life. If as Bompard told Tartarini, Switzerland were hollow and fitted with trap doors like the floor of the Grand Opera, and that when one fell into a crevice, one was greeted with, "Sir, have you no luggage?" mountain climbing would not be dangerous but in reality, feet, nose and ears are often frozen, while loss of life even has not unfrequently occurred.

The next morning, the father, Jacques and myself set off to climb the *Mentanvert*, (6,500 ft.,) which stands on the same side of the valley as Mont Blanc. We reached the top about eleven and at once proceeded to cross the *Mer de Glace*, a glacier which flows into the valley of Chamounix. As we crossed this glacier, the poor Frenchman, was in mortal terror for his son, who persisted in amusing himself by running and leaping across crevices. Sometimes he would throw a bit of ice down one to see how deep it was but the dull thud which we heard not only told us it was deep, but also increased greatly the fear of the poor father. We reached the opposite side in safety, though it took some time to find the path, since the whole glacier for a width of about twenty-five yards was strewn with boulders, which had been torn from the rocks by the advancing glacier. It is rather an unpleasant sensation to feel that it is just as probable one is standing on a snow crest or an icebridge over a crevice as on the firm ice and I cannot say we were not relieved when we once more reached *Terra Firma*.

We now made our way down what are called the *Mauvais Pas*; these are steps, in some places not more than a foot wide, cut in the side of a precipice which borders the glacier. Iron bars are placed along the side and if one suddenly feels as I did, a peg running into one's foot, (for to cross the glacier pegged boots are necessary,) to such indeed these bars are a god-send.

At a hut at the foot of the *Mauvais Pas*, I had luncheon, while my French companions after saying adieu made their way back to Chamounix. I had sent my luggage to Martigny by carriage, having determined to cover the distance myself on foot. Having had a smoke during my short rest after luncheon, I set off about one with my alpen stock in my hand, and found myself still fairly fresh after my five hour morning tramp. The Swiss people have quaint ideas as regards the comfort of travellers, for I was met at every mile or so, by a young urchin with a pitcher of goat's milk; for a few centimes one could freely indulge one's thirst, and I must say I often did so. This valley presented a very peaceful and picturesque appearance, with its quaint chalets, its goat-sheds and its hay stacks. The cheerful ring of the scythes in the field, came softly down the slopes while the low bleating of the goats helped to lend a charm of quiet peacefulness to the scene. Frequently I met other travellers, who were unfortunately bound in the opposite direction. I remember meeting a party of Japanese students, who with their alpen stocks, knapsacks and climbing boots, presented the appearance of veritable mountaineers. I met one fellow on a bicycle, but the length and steepness of the road over the passes made one infer that they were rather out of place in this mountainous district. About six I arrived at the inn near the top of the *Tete Noire* pass: here I intended to pass the night. The landlord who was a very pleasant fellow soon made me

comfortable and after my ten hours tramp, a dinner was something greatly to be desired.

They had a telegraph office here which was presided over by a very pretty Swiss girl. She spoke both French and German and was now learning English; as I looked at her English grammar, I truly appreciated the debt I owe to my parents for the fact that I am English. Our French and German grammars may seem difficult but when compared to that English grammar they are easy. Imagine to have to learn capable *of*, able *to*, sorry *for*, etc., etc., not to mention the enormous list of irregular verbs, about some of whose parts English people themselves are not always positive.

The next morning I viewed the wonder of the vicinity. This consisted of a massive rock, caught between two cliffs, while under it rushed a raging mountain stream. I paid a small sum for the key to this Sanctum Sanctorum and as I left the main road four ill-looking individuals followed me down the mountain side to the gate. Judging discretion to be the better part of valour, I admitted them, but the wildness of the view did not seem to be contagious, for after mildly expressing themselves as very much obliged for my kindness, which was really timidity, they made off down the valley.

I set off about ten o'clock towards Martigny, where I should again be able to travel by train. The day was rather warm and this together with the stiffness of my body did not add to the pleasure of the tramp. The ever-welcome boy with the pitcher was however nearly always in sight and this helped to refresh me and to spur me on. Occasionally when I felt tired, I would turn aside into a wood and lying down with my bundle under my head try to sleep. I am afraid I should never make a good tramp, however, for I was never able to go to sleep, but did the next best thing which was to close my eyes and muse. It was delightful in that valley, the hum of the crickets at play among the fresh cut grass, the buzz of the grasshoppers as they scampered about, now lighting here, now there, the soft bleating of the goats as with their bells tinkling merrily at their necks, they gracefully moved along the fresh green slopes, all tended to soothe my feelings, while the fragrant odor of the new mown hay being wafted to me by the gentle summer breeze increased the sweetness of my reveries.

With a recital of these reveries I shall not burden the reader since being essentially of the egotistical castle building kind, they might appear to him common-place and since those give usually most pleasure which are tinged with our own personality, I shall allow him to indulge them where'er his "own sweet will" may lead.

B. P. H.

THE SONG OF A VARSITY GRADUATE.

I love to think of the dear old days,
When a Varsity life was mine.
And I often wish I'd felt more regret
When I left it in '89.
But I was young, and my path in life
Seemed to lead to joy and fame,
So I gladly went to impress the world,
Which would cry aloud my name.

Alas! my boys, for the dreams of youth,
For the dreams that could not be,
The cook's traditional cousin has died,
And she's gone off on a spree;
It's cold outside, but my wife indoors
Is keeping things pretty hot,
And my infant son just announced with glee,
He has swallowed the coffee-pot.

Hurrah, old chaps! for a Varsity life,
And enjoy it while you may.
'Twould be bliss to me to be back again,
If it were only for a day.

—Adapted.

The Varsity

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING DURING THE ACADEMIC YEAR, IN THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO,

BY

THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The office of THE VARSITY is at the corner of Spadina Avenue and College Street, Rooms 2 and 3, in the third storey, where the EDITOR and the BUSINESS MANAGER will be found every evening from 7 to 8 p.m.

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FEBRUARY 1, 1893.

LITERARY SOCIETY.



NINETY-FIVE is the champion of the years in Association, in Rugby and in the Lit. How this last came about is worthy of remark. It illustrates the sage remark that Fortune is short-sighted and Justice lop-sided. Friday night gathered but a bare quorum, President DeLury took the chair, the minutes were accepted, some new members were proposed, the next two weeks set apart for mock parliaments and every prominent freshman nominated for first year councillor. The society on Mr. Macenzie's motion discovered it was invited to conversats, at Trinity and Knox. These invitations were accepted, and Mr. H. A. Moore and Mr. J. D. Phillips were respectively voted in as representatives of our august corporation.

A reading by Mr. Moss precluded the interyear final. Messrs. Robinson and Wicker '95, were prepared to uphold "that, society at large has more influence in determining a man's character than has his home." Messrs. Silcox and Burns, '93, objected. Mr. Robinson said he was a freshman and that ministers' sons always turned out badly. Four men left the room. The president was coy, and asked the meeting to decide the debate, calling on those who favored the affirmative. One man arose, wherefore Mr. Wicker declared that he preferred the despotic ruling of the President to that of the Democracy, further contending that all present were fourth year men, who had neither the ability nor the judgment requisite for a correct decision. The meeting determined to decide, and proved Mr. Wicker's contention correct by voting that the affirmative had won. No new business, no announcements and darkness brooded.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The next meeting of the Association, Feb. 2nd, will be Consecration meeting.

Mr. John R. Mott, the International College Secretary, will visit Toronto during the first week in February. He is a graduate of Cornell and one of the strongest men who have gone out from American Universities within recent years. Immediately after graduation, although a position was open to him in the faculty of his Alma Mater, he threw

himself into Christian work among the colleges of the country. He is gifted with great organizing ability and with an unusual power in marshalling facts before his audience. During a three months' tour last year among the colleges on the Pacific Coast, Mr. Mott established Young Men's Christian Associations in upwards of thirty institutions and gave to Christian work there a tremendous impetus. The World's Students' gathering at Northfield took place last year while Mr. Moody was absent in Europe. His chair as Moderator was filled by Mr. Mott with remarkable success, and the great conference went on day after day increasing in spiritual power under his wise management. Mr. Mott comes to Toronto in the course of a tour among Canadian Colleges. On Sunday, Feb. 5th, at 4 p. m., he will address a mass meeting of the students of the city in Association Hall. On the following day at 5 p. m., he will speak to the students of University College in the University Y.M.C.A. Hall.

NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION

At a meeting of the Natural Science Association on Friday Mr. N. McDougall read a very interesting paper on the Petroleum industry of Ontario. Petroleum is probably formed by the decay of organic matter. The construction of the wells, and the manner of separating the various products and impurities from the crude material were described.

Mr. P. W. Currie then gave a graphical description of a mineral trip made by Mr. Roxburgh (94), Mr. Radden (95) and himself in the County of Peterborough. The northern part of the County is very barren and rocky but contains valuable iron, gold, silver and lead mines, and is of special interest to the geologist.

Mr. Silcox's paper, read at a previous meeting, was an interesting one, having as its subject "Nervous Localization in Reference to Phrenology."

Various proofs were given to show that different portions of the brain have definite functions. A development of any portion of the brain need not be indicated by the outward configuration of the skull.

The theory of "bumps" has been carried to an extreme by Phrenologists, yet the shape of the head is to a certain extent an index of mental power. The human brain is much more complex than that of animals, being greatly convoluted, while the animals are smooth or but slightly convoluted in the higher types. The more intellectual a race, the larger and more complex the brain.

It is desired that all those who intend to compete for the Cawthorne or McMurrich medals, hand in their names to the Secretary without delay. The essays must be read before the Association or handed in before March 1st.

S. P. S.

The Annual Meeting of the Canadian Electrical Association was held in the S. P. S., on Wednesday and Thursday, January 25th and 26th. Many valuable papers were read, among them being one by R. G. Black, an undergraduate of the school, on "Incandescent Lamps," and one by T. R. Roseburgh, Lecturer in Electricity on "Speed Control." The badge worn by the members was a piece of white silk with the Initials, C. E. A. One of the Freshmen enquired of an officer if they were "Holdin' revival meetin's." He had interpreted the badge, "Christian Endeavor Association."

A great deal has been written of late on the wholesomeness or rather unwholesomeness of the city water, but perhaps no one can speak with better authority than the members of the Fourth Year. Last Friday while conducting an experiment in Hydraulics they had an experience in which, although interesting, was rather disgusting. In the experiment water had to be passed through a vertical screen about two feet six inches square, with meshes one-

eight inch square. After the water had been running for about fifteen minutes it refused to flow through the screen but wended its way over the top. The screen was removed and the sight that was presented recalled vividly the description by Coleridge, "Yea, slimy things did crawl with legs upon a slimy sea." The whole surface was covered with organic life, both animal and vegetable—the animal predominating—and other matter which is better left undescribed. The sizes of the animals varied from one fourth to three-fourths of an inch in length.

In the report of our annual dinner no mention was made of the solo given by Mr. Fiddler Boyd. We apologize for the omission, and with the apology would make the following explanation:—Mr. Boyd's solo, "Way down upon de Swane Ribber," was down on the programme to be sung on the way home. Mr. Boyd, however, could not restrain his effervescing spirits for such length of time, and so decided to give it in instalments at intervals during the official programme. This method of rendition was very agreeable and entertaining, but rather awkward to one acting in the capacity of reporter, for were Mr. Boyd's name to appear in the report as often as his selections occurred at the dinner, this would have given him a prominence which would certainly have been a terrible shock to his well-known modesty.

"Shorty" under pressure of approaching exams. has settled down to work.

LAST ROLL CALL.

The last muster of "K" as a university company was held on Thursday evening last at Webb's parlours. It has, as everyone knows, been decided by the authorities to sever the connection of the company with the university, and, as there was nearly \$200 in the treasury, it was resolved to hold a farewell banquet. Promptly at eight o'clock the company fell in at the dinner table, mustering sixty-five strong. After full justice had been done to the excellent menu provided by the committee, the presiding officer, Captain Rennie, gave the command: "Attention." He then proposed the health of "The Queen and Canada." This was responded to with hearty good-will. The other toasts were: "The Canadian Militia," "Our Regiment," "Our Alma Mater," and "Ourselves." Lieutenant Barker, in replying to the toast of "Our Regiment," stated that, though "K" was separated from the university, it was the intention to reserve it as much as possible for university men. In the past, when the Queen's Own had ten companies and the other city regiments only eight, it did not matter so much if "K" did not always parade in full strength; but, now that the rival corps had been greatly increased, a full parade was always necessary. The examinations, he thought, were harder than formerly, and this, together with the apathy of the college dons, had made the grand old parades of 120 strong, for which "K" was famous, a thing of the past. A large number of the old members, he continued, had promised to remain, and these, with the Osgoode men who had intimated their intention of joining, would soon make "K" what she had been of yore, the banner company of the regiment. Other speeches, songs and stories followed. When these were finished, the doors opened and a corporal's guard entered having in custody a private accused of charging swords in the rear rank. The culprit was at once court-martialed. The evidence in the case proved somewhat contradictory. After due consideration a verdict was reached, the prisoner being honourably acquitted and given five days in the cells. This ended a most enjoyable evening. After singing "God Save the Queen," the command "Dismiss" was given and the members dispersed.

PRIVATE.

The new Cabinet, with Mr. Hellems as Premier, has been completed, and the speech from the throne prepared. While the speech contains nothing revolutionary, the presence of several avowed annexationists in the cabinet is ominous.

THE OLD PIER.

On the old pier mid the stones sea-beaten
I stand while the evening shadows fall,
And the sadden'd waters around me sighing
Fond by-gone memories recall.

The full June moon shines down as of olden,
Thro' the twilight mists which dissolve away,
And her rays are limning in black and in golden
The wooded shores of the cliff-crowned bay.

The same old church on the dreary upland
Stands stately alone, as in days gone by,
And her towering turrets like hands celestial
Point to the depths of the cloudless sky.

I love thee, old pier, for 'twas here in the gloaming,
To the flow'r-odored breeze and the wild wand'ring wave,
I whispered my hopes for the mystic-bound future
Which lay betwixt me and the far-seeming grave.

Bright gilded dreams, the dreams of childhood,
Flooded my hot expectant brain
As I basked in the sunshine of airy-built visions,
Visions which never can come again.

I saw my life as a path bestrewn
With fair roses kissed by the dews of the morn,
I saw and longed for the opening blossoms,
I saw not, nor thought of the hidden thorn.

Ah! the childhood days are the days the brightest,
And the most divine are the childhood dreams.
To the youthful mind e'en the heavens are lowly
And Fame's highest height but a mole-hill seems.

Yet Fancy is ever a halo shedding
Round the seasons past, and its mellow glow
Makes brighter the days that were dark, while the glad ones
To a beauty akin to celestial grow.

And whenever I visit the old pier at even,
And gaze on the scenes so familiar to me,
The old days come back with a strange, sad sweetness,
Sad, that they never again can be.

A. L. McNAB.

AS WE LIST: AND YE LIST.

The street was crowded, and the people hurrying to the homes which only they and Providence could locate, paid but scant attention to the right of way. They jostled and blockaded one another at every step, and continually interrupted the progress of an urchin, of whom we have reason to know. The sidewalk had been cleaned in such fashion that short patches of snow alternated with long stretches of dry board, and across these latter distances, he was propelling himself on a hand-sleigh, by the determined strength of one stout little leg, in order to draw it up gladly upon reaching the snow and slide for one sweet minute. Each time he toiled, and panted, and suffered, and froze, he reached his icy oasis, and he slid his brief joy out. We mention him not because he is the child of whom we have reason to know, but because he is the pleasure-seeker of all ages, and the sidewalk is the course of life.

* * * * *

The practical value of devotion seems to consist of the benefit we gain from constantly recognizing, and expressing audibly enough for ourselves to hear, the ideal we cherish, and the hope we hear. The various mannerisms which are developed in this process cannot change the

inner meaning of the act. One man facilitates his worship by means of a rosary, another by following words more dignified and beautiful than any he finds himself able to supply, another by opening his lips without formality, or by an unrestricted interjectional style. If each succeed in rising more fit, to follow what seems to him to be the truth, his prayer is priceless. This is the context to the relation of a very curious habit of devotion of which we heard not long ago. A language student found himself too much engrossed with the face of his Tongues, and too neglectful of their anatomy. He even discovered in himself an ignorance of the frame-work of the languages which he was studying, and a disinclination for the dissection of words. Hence he made it a matter of prayer, and every night upon his bended knees, learned and repeated one verb according to the forms in eight or nine divisions of the great Aryan Group. His religious exercises occupied about an hour, and possessed the variety without the confusion of Babel, for he conjugated his word successively in Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, Italian, German and Anglo-Saxon. To the unprejudiced mind there is a spirit of acquiescence to the Divine will in the simple, honest effort, which is worthy of being emulated by any piety.

* * * * *

It is interesting to note, in the consideration of miscellaneous things, the partiality which novelists have for certain localities. We venture to say that the scene of one half of the total number of stories which embellish American Literature, is in either Boston, or New York, or their vicinity, and the most minute topography in relation to these places pleases us. A novel whose plot was laid in Buffalo or Cincinnati, in order not to pall, would need a master's hand. There are, of course, historical and physical explanations of this tendency to render certain districts sacred to romance. It is but natural that cities whose ancient thoroughfares recall the tread of Cæsar's legions, and cities that are propping in their midst buildings which still evince the skill of mediæval craftsmen, should have a charm, an atmosphere, a colour which a younger, more prosaic metropolis must lack. They have scarce an inch of ground which cannot tell its story, and the interest and imagination of the reader are aroused by the situation itself. No doubt, also, great capitals such as Paris and London, New York and Boston become the focuses of literary attempts, because they are the centres in which many writers gather, and to which by reason of shelter given to them and distinction won by them, they afterwards become attached. And on the other hand countries of which we know comparatively little, and whose resources furnish material for conjecture, are rich fields for the novelist, and their novelties often endow him with originality. There is perhaps no more striking instance of this than the work of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, whose name seems to be familiar in the four corners of the earth, and whose tales have been translated in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. But how strange does it seem to us crude northerners to read of Canada in books of fiction. We should make it understood that we refer to artistic works, for many books have been written on Canada belonging to no variety of the novel which might properly be looked upon as fiction. Mr. W. D. Howells has a way of gingerly crossing the border in his stories, and you may perhaps remember at this moment, that charming girl who wandered about Quebec, in "A Chance Acquaintance." We Canadians have done little to proclaim ourselves, we are not yet grown egotistical enough to force on other nations, our traits, our eccentricities and glories. But we will in time; as surely as we have hands and hearts, the world shall know us, and some among us shall yet immortalize our own Toronto.

The accustomed signatures in last week's issue were inadvertently omitted. Those attached to the Literary Society articles were respectively Q., and H. B.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY SUMMER SCHOOL.

During the past summer, courses of instruction were offered by professors and instructors of Cornell University in Greek, Latin, French, German, English, Philosophy, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Drawing, and Physical Training.

In all there were a hundred and fifteen in attendance, representing twenty-two states and territories, Canada and Japan; and of these far the greater part were teachers and advanced students. The private venture, begun so auspiciously, has now taken a more permanent form, and the school has been made an integral part of the University.

The list of courses offered for the summer of 1893 is greatly increased, and among the additions to the corps of instruction of last summer are Professors Wheeler and Bristol and Dr. Laird in Greek, Professor Bennet in Latin, Professor Smith in Elocution and Oratory, Professor Tichener in Psychology, Professor Williams in Pedagogy, Professor Wilcox and Dr. Hull in Social and Economic Science, Professor MacMahon in Mathematics, and Professor Hitchcock in Physical training.

Summer courses in the School of Law will also be offered this year for the first time, instruction being given by the entire faculty of the school.

HOCKEY.

The sporting editor having just returned after a somewhat protracted Xmas vacation, wishes to apologise for a neglect of past duties, apparently unpardonable, the said apology being offered to "Varsity Sports" in general and to our "Knights of the Puck" in particular. With the close of the football and lacrosse season, one would naturally have expected a cessation of sports about our college but later developments go to show that such is far from being the case. Hockey has taken a strong hold upon the affections of many of our students who despite impending examinations must needs find relaxation in violent exercise of some description.

The following is an account of the matches already won and lost by our senior and junior sevens:—

Record of Senior Seven, week beginning with Jan. 7th.			
Varsity	defeated	New Fort	Score 3-1
Granites	"	Varsity	" 10-8
Torontos	"	Varsity	" 6-5

In the match with the Torontos three goals were disallowed to Varsity, owing to the goal post being knocked down.

The following players represented Varsity in the above mentioned matches:—

Goal, Culbert; Point, P. White; Cover Point, W. A. Gilmour; Forwards, Shepherd, Barr, J. W. Gilmour; Field.

Week beginning with Jan. 14th.

Varsity	defeated	Victorias	Score 6-5
Varsity	"	Torontos	" 2-1

In these matches W. P. Thompson took Culbert's place in goal, while C. H. Wilson filled White's position. Both changes proved a great improvement.

JUNIOR SEVEN.

Week of Jan. 7th.

Varsity	defeated	Trinity	
Osgoode	"	Varsity	

Week of Jan. 14th.

Granites	defeated	Varsity	Score 5-4
Torontos	"	"	" 5-2

Varsity II have dropped out of the competition as they feel their inability to "travel the pace."

VARSIITY VS. OSGOODE.

A large crowd of hockey enthusiasts, of whom the ladies formed an important element, witnessed the match between the above mentioned teams on Victoria ice last Friday evening. The score fifteen to six in favor of the legatites would indicate that Varsity were completely outplayed, but such was not the case. Osgoode won by a liberal use of their superior weight and a decided tendency towards off-side play. The Varsity players were quite as fast as their opponents, but were neither strong enough nor heavy enough to sustain a hard contest with a team so far superior in these important points. Osgoode certainly deserved to win, yet had the referee attended more carefully to the off-side play the score would undoubtedly have been more in Varsity's favor. The teams were:—

Osgoode—Goal, Senkler; Point, McCarthy; Cover Point Kerr; Forwards, Smellie, Cunningham, Patterson, Anderson.

Varsity—Goal, Thompson; Point, Wilson; Cover Point W. Gilmour, (captain); Forwards, J. Gilmour, Barr, Shepherd, Field.

Referee, Stevenson (Victoria.)

Osgoode scored the first goal and Varsity the second. The third and fourth fell to Osgoode and Varsity secured the sixth. Osgoode then took the lead and at the end of the first half time the score stood nine to three in favor of the legalites.

Varsity scored first in the second half and Osgoode retaliated by running the score up to fifteen, four. Shortly before the call of time Varsity, to show that they were still masters of the puck, put through two goals. No more scoring was done.

NOTES ON THE GAME.

Thompson had little chance in goal against so much off-side play, yet succeeded in convincing the spectators that he is competent to fill his position.

Shepherd with a slight tendency towards individual play was the most scientific player on the ice.

Barr plays a most effective game in hockey, as in Rugby.

A bad knee prevented "Jack" Gilmour from playing his usual game.

We would like to know how often a referee is supposed to warn a player before ruling him off for rough play. Surely Smellie should thank the referee for his leniency in permitting him to finish the game.

Kerr played with great judgment, contributing largely to the strength of his team.

Varsity will play the following matches:—

- | | | | |
|-----------|---|-----------|------------------|
| Jan. 30th | - | New Fort | } Victoria Rink. |
| Jan. 31st | - | Victorias | |
| Feb. 2nd | - | Osgoode | } Victoria Rink |
| Feb. 8th | - | Granites | |
- Feb. 8th to Feb. 15th,—two matches with Trinity.

BASEBALL.

The annual meeting of the 'Varsity Baseball Club was held on Friday, Jan. 20 at 3.30 p. m., in the Univ Y. M. C. A. parlors. This annual meeting is usually held in April or March, but it is hoped and expected that the best interests of the Club will be furthered by this change in time for commencing the season's work. A record of the Club's accomplishments last season will be found in the 'Varsity of Dec. 7, '92, and a careful perusal will show that the Club is upholding the honor of the University in praiseworthy style, in fact it has done in the past season what no other club of the University has accomplished, for it defeated a prominent American University at their own game. The Club certainly deserves the cordial support of all who wish to see the name of our University honored in a foreign country. Great things may be expected if such support from the students is forthcoming as Mr. Garrett the genial and effective manager of last season has consented to officiate in the same capacity this year.

The following are the officers for the coming season:—
W. J. Loudon, M. A., Hon. President; J. F. Suetsinger, B. A., President; H. A. Moore, 1st Vice; H. E. Sampson, 2nd Vice; W. H. Pease, Secretary-Treasurer; A. W. Garrett, B. A., Manager; J. P. Fitzgerald, Captain; R. H. Somers, Curator; Councillors:—4th year, J. W. McIntosh and R. S. Strath; 3rd year, W. J. Knox and R. B. Wells; 2nd year, W. E. Burns and W. W. Nichol; 1st year, S. J. Westman and L. Haben.

DEAR SIR,—The daily papers tell us that K Company, Q. O. R., is no longer to be in direct communication with the University. I am sure that many ex-members of K throughout the Province, some of them holding commissions in the active militia, will join with me in regretting this change in the headquarters of the Company. No doubt the absence from drill during vacation, made it impossible to keep the efficiency of the University Company equal to that of the remainder of the regiment.

However, I hope that an independent corps will be organized that will be composed entirely of University men, and would suggest that a Company of Engineers be formed of at least 75 rank and file. The officers could be taken from the School of Practical Science.

This important arm of the service is not represented in Ontario, and in the whole of Canada there are only three companies, one of which has lately been disbanded. An effort should be made to have the headquarters of this company moved to Toronto. Hoping that this suggestion may be acted upon, I remain,

Yours &c.,
MILITIA CAPTAIN.

Berlin, Jan. 20th, 1883.

UNIVERSITY CALENDAR.

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

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2ND.

- Y.M.C.A.—Consecration meeting, Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.
- Class of '96 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Parlor, 8.30 a.m.
- Class of '95 Political Science Club.—Room 3, College Building, 4 p.m.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3RD.

- 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 and Physical Society.—Room 16, College Building, 3.30 p.m.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4TH.

- Class of '95 Social Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Building, in the afternoon. See Board.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 5TH.

- Bible Class.—"The Christian Sacrifice," Romans xii. 1-21. Rev. J. P. Sheraton, D.D., Wycliffe College, 3 p.m.
- Mass Meeting of Toronto Colleges.—Address by J. R. Mott, International College Secretary, Y.M.C.A. Association Hall, 4 p.m.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 6TH.

- S.P.S. Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Parlor, 5 p.m.
- Modern Language Club.—German Meeting: Gœthe and Schiller. Room 12, College Building, 4 p.m.
- Mass meeting of students to be addressed by J. R. Mott. Y.M.C.A. Hall, 5 p.m.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7TH.

- Class of '95 Prayer Meeting.—Y.M.C.A. Parlor, 8.30 a.m.
- Y.W.C.A.—Y.M.C.A. Hall, 4 p.m.
- Natural Science Association.—Biological Building.
- Classical Association.—Open meeting. Addresses by Mr. Dale and Mr. Milner. Room 3, College Building, 4.30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 8TH.

- Bible Class.—Rev. Dr. McTavish's class for Bible Training. Hall, 5 p.m.
- Class of '94 Political Science Club, 4 p.m.

A FRAGMENT.

Do thou, O kindest Providence, that
governest man
Work out in me thine own divinest
will,
And if it be that mine doth clash
with thine,
Teach me, I pray thee, thine that I
may do;
That which will be most pleasing in
thy sight,
And raise me nearest to the perfect
man.—

NEWEL.

MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

Mr. O. J. Stephenson ('93) is teaching in the Brantford Collegiate.

The officers of the class of '93 had their picture taken.

The epidemic of exams. and essays has, as yet, shown no signs of abating.

J. C. Breckinridge, '92, is down at the city hall helping our Municipal Governors.

Some of the second year men have begun to attend lectures in first year Geology.

The friends of D. D. James, '94, will be glad to learn that the fever has left him and he is improving rapidly.

It is rumored that a snow-shoe club is being organized by some of the students whose way home lies through the park.

After a most diligent search, three students have been discovered who are not members of any secret society. All three are freshmen.

Quite a number of under-graduates have joined the Independence Club, which was lately formed. The club meets every Tuesday evening at the corner of Yonge and College. The meetings have, so far, been very interesting.

Miss Madge Robertson, M. A., has been given a position on the staff of Frank Leslie's Weekly. During the last year she has been editing the Ladies' Home Journal and has acquired considerable reputation as a writer.

Messrs. R. K. Barker, C. J. R. Bethune, J. A. Cooper, F. D. Davis, J. W. Graham, J. H. Lamont, A. L. Lafferty, G. E. McCraney, A. E. McLaughlin, D. C. Ross, J. H. Tennant and S. C. Wood, of '92, are all in town studying law.

Prof. Workman's Sunday afternoon Bible Class in Trinity Methodist Church now numbers about 100, from twenty to twenty-five of whom are students from The Varsity, Victoria and Knox College. The class will meet regularly every Sunday at 3 p. m. in the body of the church, cor. Bloor and Robert. All students are welcome.

The Pol Science club of '94, held its weekly meeting on Wednesday last. The unfinished debate of the former evening on "Resolved that the state should not interfere with freedom of contract," was taken up by the leaders, Messrs. Watson, & Boulton. Mr. Craig then read his essay on the limits of State Interference and a very animated discussion followed in which nearly all the members took part.

The Political Science Club, of '95 met in room 3, on Thursday, 26th, with Mr. McEvoy in the chair. A noticeable feature was the presence of the ladies, who for the first time graced the club's meetings. The question under discussion was: Resolved that the adoption of Henry George's theory of single tax would be beneficial to Canada. Owing to the non-appearance of certain individuals who were to have taken part, the debate was a one-sided affair, Mr. Culbert upholding the negative against Messrs Burns and Campbell. The decision of the chair was in favor of the negative.

The Classical Association held a regular meeting on Tuesday last. Much interest was taken in the project of putting a Greek play on the boards sometime next fall and a committee appointed to place something tangible before the association. The first paper was on "The-Homeric Poems," by Mr. Hellemis, and we are sorry to say he departed widely from the orthodox style of essay. Mr. Collings' essay on "The Warhood of Greece," was very thoughtful and carefully prepared. Prof. Hutton presided, and Prof. Dale made interesting criticisms.

The first meeting of the Modern Language Club this term was held on Jan. 16th, The Honorary President, Mr. J. H. Cameron, B. A., delivered a very instructive lecture on the Latin Quarter and Student life in Paris. The lecturer was warmly applauded by the large audience which was present, At the second meeting held on Jan. 23rd, the work of George Elliot was discussed. Mr. Hendry read an interesting essay on the author's life. It was followed by a carefully written paper on "Romola" by Mr. J. L. Murray. Miss Smith closed the programme with an excellent essay on "Middlemarch." Mr. Jenkins brought in a motion to reduce the annual membership fee to 25 cents, which was adopted. Printed programmes of meetings in Easter term have been issued and may be obtained from the following members of the committee: Miss Jeffrey, Messrs. Jenkins and Lingelbach.

Mr. Powell, the proprietor of the popular restaurant on College St., gave his boarders a return dinner on Friday evening last. Two long tables

in each room were surrounded by the 125 students and other boarders, who daily sit at the tables to discuss Varsity topics and the relative merits of corned beef and Irish stew. How the dishes rattled to the laughter and songs! and how the tables groaned to the deliberate puns of the freshmen! The boys, thoroughly appreciating the tastefully arranged tables, the rapid, gliding movements of the waiters in white, the kind hospitality of the genial host, and above all, the elaborate repast prepared for them, showed their approval by answering the enquiry as to what the matter was with Mr. Powell in the following manner: "Oh, he's all right!" and by according an ovation to each of the waiters in turn. The attentive hospitality of the proprietor, the orderly management of the entire institution, and the varied and complete bill of fare at every meal, all contribute to make this one of the most popular restaurants in the city



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