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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

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Editorial Comments.



THE year eighteen ninety, memorable in the history of our College, is fast drawing to a close. With chiming of bells and joyous acclamations the world will soon be greeting the advent of eighteen ninety-one. Hope says:

"The new year will be joyous, no more sorrows, no more woes. The new will redress the wrongs of the old, the bright and happy days to come will wipe out the grief and the stains of the past. Be of good cheer. The glittering future is ours with all glowing possibilities." Thus in a little while, hopeful of the future, men will congratulate one another with smiles and hand-shakings upon the birth of another year. And in the midst of this universal joy shall we alone be silent? Have we not cause for congratulations, have we not good reason to hope for a prosperous future?

The Spring of 1890 saw our Alma Mater in ruins, our beloved College lying prostrate from an awful blow, her alumni scattered, confused and well-nigh hopeless. The winter of 1890 beholds that College with her strength renewed like the eagle's and with her protecting alumni drawn about her, stronger, greater, dearer even than before, rearing her shattered walls to heights more and more exalted, and sheltering within those walls, shattered though they be, a student-body that has proven itself in class list and on campus well worthy of her fostering care.

The contemplation of this must make the heart of every true son of old Varsity throb with pleasure. The editors of THE VARSITY—and this reminds us that to this notable year is due the rejuvenation of our College paper—share in this feeling, and as we look on the noble spectacle of our College rising majestically from the ruins, we feel inspired with a love and admiration for her hitherto unfelt.

But now we turn to the future. Eighteen ninety-one with all its possibilities is close upon us, and we are impelled to ask ourselves the question, what will the new year bring forth? Our College, notwithstanding the ill-fated 14th of February, is prospering, and so long as graduates and undergraduates stand fast about her, helpful and hopeful, she will continue to prosper.

Stone walls do not a prison make,

nor do they make a university either. The past year has demonstrated this fact quite clearly. We know now, if we knew it not before, that the strength of the University of Toronto lies not in her magnificent buildings, but in the hearts of her devoted alumni. Confiding then in this strength and in the source from which it emanates, we feel that our Alma Mater has nothing to dread from the future.

We now approach a matter that touches us all quite as closely. Upon the 7th of October of this year, THE VARSITY was launched forth on the sea of university journal-

ism. Notwithstanding the fact that it was under the protection of the Literary Society, this enterprise was undertaken by the directors with no slight feelings of anxiety, uncertainty and responsibility. Only the confidence they had in the support of the student body, and the hope of its most active and hearty co-operation, induced them to venture upon the publication of a College journal. Time has shown that they were not trusting to a bruised reed. Graduates and undergraduates of the University, by their prompt and ready response to the call for support, have justified the hopes of the directorate in such a way, that THE VARSITY, in spite of conflicting circumstances, has pursued the course she entered upon with daily increasing prosperity. For this prosperity we are indebted not so much to the prudence of the directors, or the zeal of the staff, or the generosity of the graduates, as to the hearty co-operation of the student body. THE VARSITY is essentially an undergraduate's paper. "Of the students, for the students, and by the students" is our motto, and of this the undergraduates should never be forgetful. Students of Toronto University, the continued and increasing success of this paper lies entirely in your hands. Only through your sympathy, your enthusiasm and your contributions can we continue to prosper. Each and every one of you has a duty to perform, and the success of THE VARSITY in 1891 depends upon the way in which you discharge these obligations that now devolve upon you. We expect every man who has the welfare of this enterprise at heart to be mindful of THE VARSITY during Christmas vacation. In the New Year we shall expect further contributions from you, and it is within your power to see that our expectations will not be vain.

To one and all, faculty, graduates and undergraduates, THE VARSITY has great pleasure in wishing a Merry Christmas and prosperous New Year.

We have been asked to call attention to two or three other actions of a similar character to those to which we referred last week. Time and again the President has appealed to the students to have a care for the furnishings of the class rooms, but seemingly without avail, as damage amounting to a very considerable sum has been done already this year. "Arnold's Phraseological Dictionary" and a copy of "De Quincey" have been surreptitiously removed by some persons from the library and not returned. We would fain believe that this has been the result of thoughtlessness, but from the fact that these books are still missing render that supposition unlikely. We cannot too strongly condemn such an action, the consequences of which will doubtless be injurious to the whole student-body. The loss to the library is inconsiderable, but the students will suffer in being denied many liberties of which, except for such acts, we would have shown ourselves worthy.

THE PROPOSED GYMNASIUM.

Mens sana in corpore sano is being made to do its duty in the city papers at present, the wherefore being the discussion on the projected Athletic Association. Toronto feels the need of a gymnasium and club-house, and it is now proposed to remedy the want by forming a company to erect a building of the desired proportions and equipment. An influential committee has been drafted, plans prepared and a considerable amount of stock subscribed, all of which gives ground for hope that the scheme will not prove a visionary one. Here at the University we require a gymnasium and club-house equally as much as do the athletes of the city, and were our prospects of obtaining one as soon as they equally as bright as are theirs we should be happy. That one will be ours sometime is of course a certainty, but the space of time that will elapse ere its erection will probably be considerable.

In his address at Convocation last June Vice-Chancellor Blake clearly demonstrated the necessity of a gymnasium, and showed his practical appreciation of the real needs of the University by placing it, in order of pressing importance, next to the library and before Convocation Hall. Would that all in power around the University were of a like opinion. Some three years ago the Literary Society made a move in the right direction by appointing a committee to solicit subscriptions, and if the statement of one of the city papers is to be relied upon \$15,000 was obtained. We doubt the authenticity of this, but as the committee has not reported progress to the society we are not in a position to say. The society should like very much to know if such an amount has been subscribed. Perhaps the chairman will be able to give some information. It would be acceptable at this juncture.

The foregoing has been but preparatory to a few remarks that THE VARSITY wishes to make with regard to that phase of the city scheme that very directly concerns the students. It has been suggested that the city and university authorities unite plans on this question, and that the latter give in payment of some \$30,000 or \$40,000 worth of stock a site for the building some place in the vicinity of the University. It is also asked that the subscription lists of the University committee be placed in the hands of the company for collection, and the proceeds handed over to that company to forward their project. In return for this the students would be allowed the use of the building at a nominal rate. That this proposal is made in all seriousness is evidenced by a column article in the *World* and an editorial in the same paper. It is to this scheme that we wish to make some reference.

To be plain, THE VARSITY is most strenuously opposed to the adoption of any such plan, and in this attitude we believe we represent undergraduate opinion on the subject. Since the publication of its details we have talked over the matter with many of the most influential men in college, and almost without exception every one has expressed entire disapproval. More than one has remarked that it would be far better to wait ten years and then get a gymnasium for ourselves than to throw away all our chances of ever achieving that end by nibbling at the bait now dangling before us. This is what is virtually meant by entering upon such a line of action as some would have us. A university should have a gymnasium of its own and for its own students, and the University of Toronto must and will have one sooner or later. Then why preclude all possibility of obtaining one by such an opportunist action as is now proposed to us?

What the University authorities may think of the presentation of a site we cannot say, but we feel sure that the idea of turning over the subscriptions obtained for a University gymnasium will be viewed with disfavor. We doubt very much if those who have subscribed would consent to honor their subscriptions if their money was to be diverted into other channels from those for which it was intended. They have subscribed as graduates and friends of the University, and they wish their money used for their Alma Mater alone. Circumstances are against our Uni-

versity, receiving frequent contributions from private liberality, and we should not render them more so by even proposing to treat our friends in such an unceremonious manner. This consideration alone is sufficient to condemn the scheme in the eyes of all well-wishers of the College. Other reasons are not far to seek.

Our wants would not be supplied by accepting the city gymnasium and club-house. What is needed here is a place where the students could congregate at all times, where the Literary Society could hold its meetings, where THE VARSITY could have its office, where entertainments could be given, where each athletic club could have its dressing-rooms in close proximity to the campus, and where the conveniences of a gymnasium could be obtained at all times and at a small cost. It is exactly such a place as we have described that we need, and it is exactly this that the big city club-house will not give us. Our wants with regard to a gymnasium might be supplied, but for that matter that might be done at present if we felt inclined to pay for the use of some of the gymnasiums in the city.

Then again, one result of such an action would assuredly be a decline in that student spirit, so important for the welfare of any college however great. Uniting in a general combination the students would no longer be a unit but mere individuals with very little tie to bind them together as they should be. This appears to be one of the most formidable arguments against what is proposed. On the whole, the considerations that affect the student are entirely against any action such as it is desired we take. The only thing to commend the scheme, is that the use of a well-equipped gymnasium could be obtained sooner than on our own plan. For the city scheme we have nothing but well-wishes; we hope that it will be a splendid success. But our path and its must be entirely different.

THE FROST KING AND HIS VICTIM.

"Oh, thou bright Monarch of the day,
Thou beam of life, oh, pity me,
And cast thy warming rays this way.
The Frost King surely thou dost see,
With his ten thousand icy stings,
Each piercing like a viper's fangs,
Now sticks my frame, freezes the springs
Of life, with oh! such bitter pangs.
The stormy blizzard's bite withhold;
Save from the penetrating blast.
Now answer comes, and flees the cold;
A home-like bliss is reached at last.
What siren measures do I hear?
What ravish strains break o'er my soul?
The songs I love, the airs that cheer,
The gentle trills, the charming whole?
What gorgeous sights are these I see
That pale the visions of the past?
Such beauteous forms enchanting me!
Such flashing prisms in golden cast!

"Here comes the Master of the Hall,
With beard full white and flowing hair;
Fair daughters follow at his call,
And all is joy and comfort there."

"My tired sir, be welcome here,
On couches soft thy limbs may rest,
Or loose thyself in goodly cheer,
Where thou art such a pleasing guest.
He falls— Sir, thou art well deceived.
I turned to divans, snowshoe tracks,
In whistling winds light airs conceived,
The snowy woods, no sculpture lacks:
Take him, thou brilliant, glistening Snow;
Now be his winding-sheet and shroud;
Or o'er his stiffened form may blow
The winds, or come the wolfish crowd."

E. R. Y.

A VISIT TO PARIS.

Perhaps a few remarks on some of the things to be seen in Paris, written by one who has lately been in that city, may not be uninteresting to the readers of our paper.

The most noticeable feature about the city is the singular beauty and brightness of the long avenues and streets, together with a certain monotony given to them by the sameness of the lofty white-colored houses. There is the long succession of "grand boulevards" with their gay shops, the Avenue de l'Opéra, a wide road leading from the Rue de Rivoli to the Opéra, the Avenue des Champs Elysées with its rows of trees and throng of carriages, extending with a gentle rise to the Arc de Triomphe, the twelve beautiful avenues radiating from the Arc, forming a star, and many others. In the heart of the city we find the Place de la Concorde. This was the scene of those ghastly executions during the revolution, but to look at it nowadays as it stands glistening in the sun with its flashing fountains and stately monuments, you would think that there was no more innocent spot on earth. The centre, the spot where the guillotine stood, is marked by an Egyptian obelisk. Round about in a wide circle are planted huge monuments representing the chief cities of France, and among them still stands "Strasburg." On it are placed tricolor flags and mournful funeral wreaths, all testifying how bitterly France still feels her defeat. The statue is not removed as the hope is still fondly cherished of recovering what was lost. But alas! the strong German is not likely to relax his grasp on such a valuable possession, and the Frenchman will have to get over his chagrin as best he can.

On the side of the Place opposite the Champs Elysées commence the Tuileries Gardens and then comes the famous Louvre. This ancient royal palace is now converted into public offices for the government, a museum and, of course, the great picture gallery. Days and days could be spent in walking up and down the long halls where hang the masterpieces of great painters, but unless the visitor has a love and taste for such things, it soon grows wearisome and the magical names of the celebrated artists cease to arouse his enthusiasm. But if he is one of those people so happily endowed with the power of delight in the beautiful, he will find sufficient art galleries around Paris; he may go to the Luxembourg and see the pictures of modern French artists, or he may lose himself in the vast and endless maze picture halls in the palace at Versailles.

The churches of Paris are not the least of its attractions. There is Notre Dame situated on the island in the Seine, with its elegant tracery, La Sainte Chapelle, said to be a perfect specimen of Gothic architecture, with a curious arrangement by which there is a lower chapel, plainly adorned, and used in old royalty days by the servants of the court, and above this, connected by a winding stone staircase, the lofty chapel proper, intended for the court itself. The exceedingly high walls are almost entirely filled in with stained glass windows, through which the sun sheds a purple brilliance that is delightful. Then there is the Madeleine in Grecian temple style, a heavy massive structure, perhaps not beautiful but at least very imposing.

One cannot but remark the number of foreigners to be seen, particularly English and American, some settled down for business or pleasure, others paying a shorter or longer visit, and then again the energetic Cook's tourist, who hopes to see the place in a week. It seems that all flock to Paris. Indeed, it has been complained that Paris no longer belongs to the French. Foreigners are to be met with everywhere on the great streets, shopping or crowding to the well recognized "sights," the Trocadéro, Napoleon's tomb, Tour Eiffel, etc., generally carrying round their much respected, red covered Baedeker guide-books. The shopkeepers look out for these wealthy travelers, and by putting up signs of "English Spoken Here" they seek to attract the hesitating foreigner who is unwilling to venture into the puzzling perplexities and intricacies

of the French language. It is surprising how much English is spoken. Then again English workmen in considerable numbers have gone over to Paris, crowded out of their own country.

France keeps up an enormous standing army, and there is a large force concentrated in Paris. They are to be seen at all times and in all places, marching or wandering about after drill hours. Their appearance and general bearing are anything but soldierly. Their uniform, blue tunics and dull brick-colored trousers and peaked caps in the infantry of the line; their slouching, easy-going walk impress one with anything but feelings of admiration, and their whole appearance is in striking contrast to the neatness and orderliness of the British soldier. The dragoons, with their long horse-hair crests dangling down from their helmets, are somewhat imposing in appearance. Perhaps the spirit of republicanism has contributed to giving the French soldier this look of indifference. However, every one knows how gallantly Frenchmen fight, and they are therefore entitled to our respect. All have to serve in the army, and of course as must be in a republic, the gentleman has to enter as a private with the uneducated and roughest citizen. Possibly this may have an influence for good in raising the general spirit of the army, but it must be rather irksome to the gentleman.

A sight which, strange as it may seem, always draws a crowd is the Morgue by the bank of the Seine, behind Notre Dame. Why people are curious about seeing dead bodies of strangers that have been picked up and deposited here for identification is a mystery; but so it is, and the fact that some tourists go there seems rather a reflection on their tastes.

A delightful way of spending an afternoon, if one is wearied of the continual bustle and din of the streets, is to go on board one of the small steamers that fly along the Seine to all points. It is wonderful how far it is possible to go for a few sous; for instance this is much the best way to visit Sèvres, as the Seine takes a long sweep in its course and thus gives an opportunity for quite a long trip. In any remarks on Paris it is not proper to omit to mention the excellent system of omnibus service. There is one huge company, "La Compagnie Générale," which controls most of the omnibus and tramways. These run in every direction, not merely through the business streets but everywhere throughout the city, down the finest avenues, crossing and winding about all over the city. And then they have the system of "correspondance" or transfer tickets, by which for one fare one can demand a ticket which will allow the holder of it to change to another 'bus going in a different direction without being obliged to pay again. A very good way to see the city is to take an outside seat on top, and besides it is much pleasanter than sitting in the close air of the inside. Perhaps there are not enough 'busses for the large numbers of people who crowd on at certain hours, and Paris will have to consider the possibility of providing more accommodation for its throngs by underground railways. F. A. MAGEE.

MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SOCIETY.

The Mathematical and Physical Society met in Room 8, Tuesday last, President John McGowan, B.A., in the chair. After the preliminary business was finished, Messrs. Hull, Doidge and Henderson gave some neat solutions of the Problems under consideration. Mr. Seymour, B.A., then treated the society to the electrical experiment vulgarly known as "Bottled Aurora Borealis," by passing electric sparks through vacuum tubes of varied colors and shapes. Mr. Seymour also gave an instructive introduction on batteries and electricity.

The next meeting of the society being "Constitution" meeting, Mr. Anderson gave notice of motion to change the date of the meeting from Tuesday to Friday at the usual hour, as that day would be more suitable to the fourth year physical class.

The Varsity

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BY

THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

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THE LITERARY SOCIETY.



THE members of the society who seemingly love to congregate in the reading room were called together Friday evening by a vigorous pounding upon the partition, and in a few moments the back benches of the forum were filled by thirty or forty debaters whose enthusiasm at first anyway was not of a very marked character. The Secretary solemnly read the minutes and they were approved with not one dissenting voice. The business of the evening was then entered upon. On a motion of Mr. Hellems it was decided that there should be no meeting of the society next Friday night. The General Committee reported again *re* some form of entertainment to take the place of the old conversat, that a dinner was not feasible, and a concert under the management of the Glee Club was, in view of present circumstances, undesirable. The report was adopted. Considerable discussion arose out of the next order of business, *re* election of new officers. The society has recently created a new office—that of Historical Secretary—but so far has failed to elect a member to fill the position. After much discussion and several motions the first Vice-President, who occupied the chair, was finally induced to declare the office vacant and admonish the society that the nomination of candidates for the position would be received at the next meeting.

G. H. Ferguson now moved that the literary programme be postponed and business arising out of the minutes be considered. Carried.

The object of this motion was immediately apparent when Mr. Ferguson arose and asked for a grant of \$25 for the Games Committee. The claims the committee had upon the liberality of the society having been satisfactorily demonstrated the motion was carried. Mr. Hellems, emboldened by the brilliant success of his predecessor, now arose and with a degree of "naiveté" refreshing to contemplate asked that a similar grant of \$25 be awarded the class of '93, avouching as reasons for his request, which at first sight might seem slightly preposterous, that the class was financially "strapped"; the society was financially "flush"; the class were ardent supporters of the society; ergo, the society should support the class of '93 in its hour of need. At first it looked as though the Sophomores were going to carry their point, but upon a count of hands a tie was declared; thereupon the Vice-President gave the casting vote and the motion was lost.

The next motion to be considered was Mr. Robinson's, *re* change in the date of the annual meeting. Mr. Robinson not being present to advocate his proposal it was "hoisted" for six months.

Mr. McCraney's motion asking that a two-thirds vote be required to set aside all rules of order evoked quite a discussion. Mr. A. M. Stewart rose to the occasion thirsting for constitutional gore and would not be satisfied until the motion was amended in such a way as to cover only rules of order bearing upon money grants. After Mr. Stewart's friends and well-wishers had succeeded in pacifying his righteous ire, business was continued by the Secretary reading a long communication from the medicals. They (the medicals) were sorry that they could not comply

with the request of the society and change the night of their weekly meeting, but it was impossible owing to the fact that on Sunday night their members went to church and on Wednesday night they went to prayer meeting; on Thursday night they had to attend to business purely medical and Monday and Tuesday evenings were utterly unsuitable for the discussion of medical topics for "obvious reasons." These reasons the æsculapians did not deign to explain, but your reporter has a secret suspicion that our medical brethren devote one of the evenings aforesaid to choir practice and the other—can we doubt it?—to "Dear Evelina." The tenor of the whole epistle was—membership in your society is an honour that we esteem very highly; as sister societies we wish our relations to be of the most cordial nature; but as your ordinary meetings have little of interest in them for us, we find it convenient to be present only at the annual meeting in March when the order of business is of a more exhilarating nature. The communication was "received" by the society without any outward comment. During the reading of the epistle Mr. Robinson, who had recently been "hoisted" (or was it his motion?) by the society for six months, innocently strolled in and did not understand the ovation with which he was received. Under the head of New Business the society appointed Messrs. Walker, Ferguson and Shath a committee to wait upon the railroad magnates and negotiate for the Christmas reduced fares.

During the early part of the meeting your reporter was aware of a subdued feeling of excitement in the members generally and in Messrs. McKinnon and Godfrey particularly, and the reason for this state of affairs was explained only when the chairman solemnly arose and declared that "the house was now open"; thereupon the Honorable the Leader of the Government and the "illustrious" the leader of the opposition drew up their forces in battle array and prepared for the fray. The party whips brought in all the recreant members from the reading room and the basement and each man felt that a crisis was at hand. At first the proceedings were of a commonplace character. A few questions were asked and answered, a few notices of Bills given, and several attacks upon minor matters of policy were repulsed by the Government without a great deal of trouble. But this unusual calm, to the knowing ones, had an ominous look. It seemed like the sharp whip-like firing of the outposts that always precedes the roll of musketry and the thunder of cannon in a grand engagement.

Our reporter, we regret to say, was obliged to leave the city without being able to conclude his narrative. In our present emergency, the paper being on the point of going to press, we are compelled to have recourse to the hastily pencilled notes of the ensuing proceedings which he left behind him on his departure. These we have transcribed as literally as the almost undecipherable nature of the manuscript will permit.

"Godfrey on Commercial Union, sec. by Watson—N.B. call Godfrey Canadian Demosthenes—'pitiful pitance, etc.'—McKinnon replies contra—'Now Mr. Speaker—members who did not go to school'—Mr. Cooper—Speaker goes to sleep—Mr. Kirkpatrick resigns, also—arms akimbo—McMillan and Daniel Webster, Mr. Kellar and Fergie—Division taken—noise—N.B., Paragraph, 'We cannot in this connection refrain from commenting on that unseasonable levity which too often characterizes, etc.'—Victory for Government—Recount—Victory for Opposition—Disturbance adjournment—N.B. Moral remarks on lack of seriousness—scathing reference to members who stayed out in reading room during debate and only came in to vote—Jokes to be inserted, m. ch. r.; do unto t. b. for then, etc., etc. (remainder undecipherable)."

We deeply regret that circumstances have compelled us to avail ourselves of a manuscript so incoherent and unintelligible; but we feel that our readers will recognize the difficulty in which we find ourselves and will condone this slight irregularity.

"STATE AID" vs. PRIVATE ENTERPRISE.

To the Editor of THE VARSITY:

Our name is Johann Van Winkle and we have the honor of being a descendant of the renowned old man Rip Van Winkle. We are not in the habit of throwing mud at the devoted head of our ancestor merely for pastime, but in justice to ourself we cannot refrain from joining with those who think the old gentleman was shamefully lazy. Indeed, we rejoice openly in the fact that the admixture of French and Saxon blood with that of our ancestor has changed almost beyond recognition the characteristics of the family. We are not prepared, however, to join in the merriment caused by the spectacle of the old man's bewilderment upon awaking from his long sleep. On the other hand he has our sincere sympathy and for reasons which will become evident.

We are a student of medicine, and sorrowfully we confess we are a none too-successful student of medicine at that. We are not brilliant, but we think we have a cerebrum of average size with a corresponding depth of sulci and a modest development of gray matter. We are a senior, and even at this early period of the session a "grim spectre" of next spring's examination haunts us at every turn. We endeavor to escape his hideous presence, but in vain. We walk the hospital, the spectre is with us. We try to read, he looks at us from the pages of our book. We call on a friend, the spectre glowers at us with eyes of fire. We attend lectures—at long intervals, we hunt for Koch's Bacillus, we try in every conceivable way to get rid of him but he is at our side, under our microscope or in some other place from which he persistently refuses to budge.

Now Mr. Editor, whereas our ancestor was "hen-pecked," you see we are "spectre-pecked," He became subject to the spell of Morpheus and we have been spectre-driven into an æsculapian spell. To our shame we have become so absorbed in our studies that through all this season of banqueting we have quietly pursued the dull rounds of our work and left merriment to those who are light of heart.

Alas! It is not twenty long years of sweet obliviousness, nor even twenty weeks of uninterrupted attention to our study of medicine. Ere long we are rudely roused from our spell by a great clamor. Our vessels throb, our brain reels from the shock of this sudden awaking. Soon our drowsy senses perceive that the noise proceeds from a would-be leader of men who is lustily delivering his harangue. Carefully we try to listen to what he says, but our torpid auditory sense can distinguish no word until at the end of a sentence come the words "state aid." Becoming more accustomed to the din we hear "vested rights." As the speaker proceeds we learn that he complains of being taken advantage of—ah! I beg his pardon, Mr. Editor, I mean that he is protesting against the abuse of the public trust whereby the people's money is flowing into channels unsuitable to him.

Suddenly our senses are all awakened by the astounding statement that "the University Medical Faculty must go!" Our prophet-agitator gives but a three years' lease of life to this ill-fated faculty! Upon hearing this we become frantic and in mad haste set out in search of some member of this doomed staff of medical martyrs. We picture them to ourself as pale, haggard, nervous beings on whose faces the "Hectic Flush" of their distemper points to the quickly-approaching end. We know that they are not perfect, and that though the practice of indiscriminate bleeding is out of date they do not hesitate to bleed us freely—not of the red blood-corpuscle but of the all-important red cent. Still we think they sometimes try to do their best in other directions as well, and we are horror-stricken at the thought of their untimely dissolution.

Our search is soon rewarded and our anxious eye beholds several professors in a group. Heavens! They are smiling and talking merrily. Upon their faces is no

look of wanness, no sign of dread. On all countenances are seen those looks of contentment and mature wisdom which characterize successful members of the medical profession. They soon disperse; one going calmly to give a clinic on his lately-devised and very successful treatment of Colles' Fracture; another to propound a new theory as to the origin of Epitheliome; a third to show his class how to stain and mount the bacillus Typhosis, and so on. Each man proceeds in his work with that coolness and deliberation which seems to say—more plainly than words can express it—"We are here to stay."

Back we rush to our agitator's stump, anxious to learn how we could have been so much mistaken, but we hear the same refrain. The fact is one or two new listeners have come upon the scene and he has begun his speech again.

The speaker is a man past middle life. He has a pseudo-earnest expression on his face as he begins his address to a straggling, semi-attentive audience, and the burden of his remarks is as aforesaid. As he proceeds he works himself into such a "fine frenzy" that he compels even unwilling ears to listen.

Seeing a tall, clever-looking stranger at our side we turn to him to ask some questions, and as we do so the cynical curve of his upper lip is lost in a pleasant smile, and we recognize an old school-mate who, after finishing a brilliant arts course at the University of Toronto, has been reading and travelling in Europe for two years. We seize our opportunity and our friend's button-hole and ask "who this agitator is?"

We are told that he is a well-known physician.

"What is wrong with him?"

"Oh! A mere nothing! He only wishes the Government to reverse its liberal policy in regard to medical education so that he may not lose money which he had the chance of saving but indignantly refused to try to save until too late."

Thinking our friend rather severe, we turn to the speaker and listen. We are impressed by his apparent devotion to the people's interests and hazard the question:

"But is he not seeking to protect the interests of the public?"

Civility is our friend's strong point, but this is too much for him. He turns to us with such a contemptuous glance that he chills us to the marrow of our bones, and makes each separate hair on our head stand erect.

"Where have you been all these years, you innocent?"

We tell him that the peculiarities of our ancestors have shown themselves markedly in us, and that we have only lately become aroused to what is going on around us. The recollection of a circumstance half-forgotten, seems to pass through our friend's mind, his expression changes and he apologizes very humbly—for him.

"Have you heard what this man has been saying, Johann?"

We tell him that we have heard most of it but, having given the matter discussed no consideration, we are not prepared to dispute the truth of this agitator's statements, though we are grieved to hear him denounce the existing state of affairs.

"I am surprised, Johann, that you or any other undergraduate, in arts or medicine, of the University of Toronto, should be unable to fully reply to all the arguments that this man brings against 'State aid' of any branch of Scientific Education. Previous to the establishment of the Medical Faculty of the University of Toronto, this man's eyes were strangely shut to the iniquity of state aid being given to Scientific Education in other branches, such as civil engineering, etc. But when the University begins to extend her field of usefulness to medicine, and when her efforts are being crowned with success, becomes before the public with the cry that 'vested rights' have been interfered with! He claims to take his stand on an 'impregnable principle of political economy, which asserts that the State is not justified in employing public moneys to produce an article (?) which experience has shown that

private enterprise is abundantly able to supply.' He may have it, if he will, that this principle is impregnable, but he will find some difficulty in convincing the public that private enterprise can turn out articles for practising medicine as satisfactorily as it can turn out articles of merchandise. Besides, if this were true in reference to instruction in medical subjects, why should it not be true in reference to other branches of education? If all the private institutions of learning on Ontario should combine in proclaiming that they can supply the demand for education in all branches, would the government be justified in taking them at their word and ceasing to give grants for educational purposes?

"If 'the happiness, the usefulness, the very existence of each of us may at any moment depend upon the knowledge, sagacity, and technical skill in the use of eye, ear and hand of a medical practitioner,' surely medical education should not be committed to the tender mercies of 'speculators,' whilst civil engineers, agriculturists, etc., are in part educated by the Government. Nay, I think it will appear that, so far from being wrong for the State to aid in the education of medical men, it is the duty of the State to assist in and provide for their thorough training. If we look to Europe in regard to this question, we shall find that the course pursued by the Ontario Government is in accord with that pursued by the Governments of countries in which medical education has reached the highest standard. In Germany we shall find Koch and a dozen other prominent medical scientists at work in laboratories fitted out and supported by the Government. In France medical education is almost entirely provided for by the State. Professors, in all the German universities which have medical faculties, are paid by the State. The eyes of the medical world are kept steadily on these two countries, and the services which distinguished German and French physicians have rendered to the world are inestimable. In Great Britain, in Australia, and in several States of the Union, medical education has received and continues to receive State aid.

"It is claimed that private enterprise has supplied all the buildings and equipment necessary for a thoroughly scientific training of students of medicine. When we compare these buildings and this equipment with those of institutions which have State aid, we are led to wonder how such statements can be made. But equipment, etc., are not all. Every medical college needs as professors of biology, physics, chemistry, pathology, etc., men whose whole time is devoted to their subjects, and it is pretty clear that private enterprise has not yet provided these, nor can it do so without placing medical education beyond the reach of a very desirable class of students. By our agitator the study of the anatomy and physiology of the simpler forms of life is held up to ridicule, yet leading educationists maintain that 'an acquaintance with the elements of biological science is absolutely essential to the comprehension of human physiology and pathology.'

"We are told that the work done by private institutions has proved to be the best, and changes were not needed. Year after year, however, scores of Canadian graduates go to the United States, to Britain, to France, Germany, or elsewhere in search of more extended knowledge on the subjects of their profession. This does not appear to indicate that the work is the best.

"In his anxiety to protect his own interests this man forgets to put on some appearance of consistency. He claims to be the friend of the University of Toronto and at the same time advocates the destruction of her medical faculty. Now if he could but look at it in a fair light he would see that the medical faculty, so far from crippling the University, is a source of strength, and, contrary to prophecy, has proved a brilliant success. Students in Arts and those in Medicine take lectures together, and work in the same laboratories. The same fees are paid by medical students as were paid formerly at Toronto School of Medicine, so that with less expenditure on teaching, the University profits by the bargain."

We express ourselves as well satisfied that our friend's arguments are incontrovertible, and secretly hope he will postpone further discussion, but he continues.

"By the way, Johann, in reference to this question of 'Private Enterprise versus State Aid' let me tell you about the two medical schools of Tartarus. In this city were only two medical schools and competition was very keen. The object of these schools was not to raise the standard of medical education in particular, but to get students' fees for work done and degrees conferred. There were many quarrels between members of the rival faculties, and the students were not slow in following the examples of their instructors. Each school made a high bid for students, and each was guilty of tricks that were nowise creditable. The most glaring irregularities were the order of each session. Students were admitted at Christmas and their tickets were signed for six months' attendance on lectures. The matriculation examination degenerated into a mere farce. There was a Medical Council whose examinations had to be passed by those intending to practise in the city, but the schools controlled the council to a great extent, and their examinations were by no means a good test."

We ask our friend whether he thinks such a state of affairs could ever exist in Ontario.

He says he hopes not, but so long as the University of Toronto exerts her present influence it never will exist in this province. Continuing, he expresses the great satisfaction with which he has marked the improvements in the methods of giving medical instruction. He points out that by training her students more thoroughly in practical work the University is conferring a great boon on the people of Ontario.

At this juncture we yawn in spite of all attempts at inhibition of so rude an act. We apologize and our friend apologizes, promising, however, to continue the subject next time we meet. He then asks us whether we find that with "state aid" our fees are getting much lower. In turn we try to petrify him with a look, but as we shake his hand on parting we find that it is as warm and soft as ever.

As our friend departs we look around to see our agitator and his crowd, but he has vanished, and we find ourself alone. Alone? No. A shadow falls over us and soon two sullen eyes meet ours. Our spectre has returned to haunt our every movement. Yielding reluctantly to his influence we turn again to our work and shall doubtless soon resume that mental condition from which we were so untimely roused. But we carry with us the comforting belief that if the University of Toronto Medical Faculty must go it is not yet, nor until it has been more clearly demonstrated that "state aid" to medical education is unjust to the State.

JOHANN VAN WINKLE.

EXCHANGES.

Munsey's Weekly comes to hand every week brimful of fun and overflowing with humor. The Christmas number which has just been issued is a specially creditable production.

Few of the monthlies with which it is our privilege to exchange will compare favorably with the *Trinity University Review*, the current number of which we have lately received. The *Review* has always been a well-edited journal, and has always chronicled the "literature, university thought and events" of Trinity in an able and excellent manner. As we receive from day to day the journals of the various Canadian colleges, and compare them with the collegiate journals of the United States, generally, our feelings of national pride are intensified by the favorable result of the comparison. The journalistic excellence of the Canadian exchanges is always of a high degree, and the *Review* from Trinity in no way lowers the average.

A NEW TEXT-BOOK.

During the past year Professor Mark Baldwin of this University has made a valuable contribution to the literature of metaphysics by the publication of a work on Psychology. With characteristic modesty the Professor has entitled his book a "Handbook of Psychology." The name is in many respects hardly applicable, for the portions of the work so far published bespeak a scope and depth worthy of being dignified with a more ambitious title.

The first edition of the first volume appeared Sept. 14, 1889. It met at once with such a wide recognition that before the close of the following May the entire edition was exhausted. The second edition appeared in September, 1890, and was exhausted within a month. In October, 1890, an edition was published by McMillan and Co., of London. To meet the demand for the book in foreign circles a translation into French has been undertaken by Prof. Cance, of Villeneuve-sur-Lot. The Handbook has met with the most flattering reception as a college textbook, and is already in use in over thirty institutions. Among these Johns Hopkins was one of the first to introduce it.

This first volume treats of the Senses and the Intellect; Professor Baldwin discusses with great acumen the previous theories upon this subject.

The second volume is to be entitled *The Feelings and the Will*. It will be published at some time during the next year. This volume will conclude the work.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The German meeting of the club last Monday afternoon was not so well attended as have been all the other meetings this term. The ladies of the fourth year and a few from the third were present, while on the other side of the house freshmen and sophomores were in the majority. The members of the club were delighted at having as visitors Miss Madge Robertson, B.A., and Miss Lawlor, B.A., formerly active members of the club.

The subject of study was George Ebers. The program was entirely the production of visitors, one essay having been written by a graduate whose name it is not permitted to divulge, and another by Miss Genzmer of the city, who has for some time taken a very considerable interest in the club. The former was written in English, and was well read by Miss Hillock. The subject was "Uarda," which it treated in a most comprehensive manner, giving the general outline of the story, a description of the characters, with criticisms on the style and also a short account of the life and work of Ebers. Miss Genzmer's essay was in German, and was read by the President. "Der Kaiser," another of Ebers' works on Egyptian life, in which he points out some interesting features of the rise of Christianity, was the subject. It was handled in a very skillful manner by the essayist, and the only regret the members had was that Miss Genzmer could not have read her own production.

After the reading of the essay the members present spent a half-hour in German conversation, being greatly aided in this respect by Mrs. Fraser and Mr. Lehmann, a German student in attendance at lectures. Surprise is expressed that the lecturers have up to the present neglected to be present at the meeting of the club as they were wont to do in bygone days. It is hoped that after the vacation they may be able to attend.

The English meeting of the club yesterday afternoon was the climax of the successful series of English meetings that has been held during the past term. The attendance was extremely large, a large number of students from other courses being present. The subject of the program was "The Southern School of Fiction," and the representatives chosen for discussion were Cable, Rives and Craddock,

writers whose name do not appear on the University curriculum, but who for that very reason are on the lists of the Modern Language Club. The program was well filled and every number was well taken. The instrumental solo by Miss L. L. Jones, '91, was splendidly executed and thoroughly appreciated by all. Mr. A. T. Edwards, '93, sang a Southern melody, and with his banjo took us in fancy "way down South in the fields of cotton." This diversion was quite *apropos* when the subject of the afternoon is considered. Mr. Edwards should be heard from again. All the essays read were thoughtfully written, and each and all proved intensely interesting. Miss Platt, '91, wrote on Cable; Mr. Brown, '92, whose essay was read by the President, on Amelie Rives, and Mr. Ross, '92, on Craddock. Similarities and differences of style, excellences and defects, and the special influences of each were admirably described by the essayists. After listening to them a very distinct idea of these writers could be formed by all present.

This will be the last meeting this term, but after vacation the meetings will be resumed. The first will be French, on Monday, January 12, the subject being "Eighteenth Century Sentimentalists."

A JAUNT TO THE AMBITIOUS CITY.

Punctually at 2.50 on Friday the train, having as an attachment a special car with some fifty Glee Club men, steamed out of the Union depot and headed for the West, destination being Hamilton, more definite still the Alumna Association of the Wesleyan Ladies' College.

The trip to Hamilton was made in very quick time, during which the boys amused themselves in various ways, many doing nothing and the others helping them. Arrived at Hamilton the club formed two deep, and headed by a mascot (capped and gowned) marched up Stuart and James Streets to the Y.M.C.A. Hall. The small boys of Hamilton got in their work in the most approved style, and many newly coined descriptive terms and slang words were the outcome.

After arrangements and practising we departed in all directions, some to hotels others to private houses, to seek refreshment for the inner man. During this time some more venturesome than the others started out to find the celebrated mountain, and it was not long before one of them tripped and fell over it. The concert itself was a great success, so the audience said, and with a fine house and a good programme why should it not be so. "The Cloud Cap't Towers" and "Stars of the Summer Night," were the club's best pieces, but that does not say that "Glory and Love," "Wanderer's Night Song" and "The Bill of Fare" were not excellent. Mr. Dochray's solo was given in fine style and met with a well-deserved encore, which he also rendered excellently. The audience also appreciated and favored with an encore "Ye Shepherds Tell Me," as sung by Messrs. Dochray, Glasgow and Donald. The octette was also well-appreciated, but having no encore prepared they could not respond to it.

After seeing the college girls safely home the boys sat down to an oyster supper given by the ladies of the Association. It need hardly be said that this part was much appreciated and many encores were provided. Speeches (some by the ladies) and songs occupied the time till the witching hour, when again we separated, some to serenade the Ladies' College and others "to seek the seclusion which the blankets grant." A new joke on the gore or the mountain was said to have been made, but for its originality I cannot vouch. On one thing we are agreed, however, and that is that the ladies of Hamilton are just right. No such enjoyable event has the club ever had, and never was such appreciation so openly and unhesitatingly displayed. We all hope that it will not be the last, and indeed we are assured that it will not be.

ONE OF THE FORTUNATES.

CHORUS OF CLASS DINERS-OUT.

[ADAPTED.]

We go with pleasure where you invite us, we scent the
joyance of dainties rare;
The well-known odors once more excite us, with force
sufficient to curl our hair.
A single purpose at dinner party controls our coming,
prolongs our stay:—
'Tis that of getting a nice and hearty, substantial meal
with naught to pay.
Our souls are with you, the gracious giver; your invitations
we gladly read;
We own each diner a perfect liver, and fine equipment to
largely feed.
Let others cherish a social evening, or see in chatter a
charm to lure;
Our gastric juices alone determine whatever pastime we
may secure.
No idle worship of empty Mammon, no silly babble of
man or maid,
Against attractions of flaky salmon or larded partridge
can be arrayed.
Although we always shake and tremble, when called upon
to make a speech;
We feel content with our *tout ensemble*, when we've eaten
all within our reach.
What true contentment may pride ensure us, or oratorical
display,
Compared with dishes which Epicurus could ne'er have
dreamed of in his day?
The hope of honors may pass and perish, the plucked may
vanish from student sight.
But they are happy who still can cherish, the one last
blessing of appetite.
Though love desert us, though friends affection to deeds
of malice may basely stoop,
How sweet to treasure the proud reflection that still we
value an oyster soup!
While exams. beset us and troubles thicken, no man is
wretched who still can boast
Appreciation of devilled chicken and admiration for quail
on toast.
Let medicoes and arts men wrangle; let chequered hazers
their schemes propound;
What use to bother with life's tough tangle while Nature
leaves us a palate sound?
The gains of glory defeat their winner; ambition's bubbles
explode when caught:
There dwells more comfort in one good dinner than in all
the wisdom Sir Daniel taught!

Y. M. C. A.

A business meeting of the Association was held last Thursday afternoon. Mr. D. A. Souter was elected as the First Year representative on the Executive Committee. The remainder of the time was taken up with reports from the various committees. We can give only a very brief outline of these reports.

From the Membership Committee it was learned that ninety-two new members have been received into the Association during the present term, and of that number eighty have joined as active members. The City Missions Committee report a good work being carried on in the News Boys' Lodgings. On Monday, Thursday and Friday evenings of each week the lodgings are visited by members of the Association, who endeavor to combine instruction with entertainment. The work of the Committee is very much appreciated both by the boys and the promoters of the home. The work of the Foreign Missionary Committee has been chiefly collecting funds for our mission in Korea and in other ways aiding the Korean Mission Board in looking after the interests of the mission. They have

also had charge of the arrangements for the missionary meetings that have been held during the term. For the first time in the history of our Association a committee on social purity reported. Until this year there was no need of such a committee, as a White Cross Society existed in the college. This society disbanded last spring and the Association took up the work under the direction of a special committee. The work of the committee, as yet, has been making preparation for the successful carrying on of this important phase of our work. The Committee on Inter-Collegiate Relations report correspondence opened with all the college associations of Ontario and Quebec, and also with the University of New Brunswick. Next term further correspondence will be undertaken with Canadian and American Colleges and the committee will have charge of all arrangements for the sending of delegates to the Provincial Convention at Kingston and for the carrying on of any deputation work the Association may be called upon to do.

The Devotional Committee prepared and directed the carrying out of the programme for the regular Thursday afternoon meetings. They also met for prayer before each of the meetings. The Rooms and Reading Room Committee are responsible for the supervision and care of the building and furniture. They have endeavored, as far as possible, to have men take a forenoon or afternoon on duty in the building so as to relieve the General Secretary from the care of the rooms. There was no report from the Bible Study Committee, the convener being absent. The General Secretary reported that a training class had been held on Sunday afternoon during the term. He also reported that it was his hope to have a University's Mission established in the city before the spring.

The last meeting of the Association for the fall term will be held next Thursday afternoon. The subject is "The Good Old Way" (Jer. vi. 16). The leader will be Mr. E. A. Harrison, '91.

THE JUNIORS' BANQUET.

Fell destruction closed his horrid jaws on Harry Webb's catering last Wednesday night, opened them—then closed them again, and kept up the same playful pastime until "the big hour." To the sad sweet strains of *nunc est bibendum* the class of '92 drew their annual circle around the great table "and mounded and mounded and mounded." What more? wit and laughter, highly-wrought period, fevered expectation and thunderous applause. Too often during the responses to the toasts the hearts of the hearers reverted to their first loves, and the orators were obliged to suspend operations by cries of "Figs;" but the orators were there and the figs were there, '92 was satisfied and the dinner was a great success.

The following toasts were proposed and responded to: "The Queen," proposed by the President, Mr. J. H. Lamont; "Canada," Messrs. J. McLennan and J. F. Evans; "Alma Mater," Messrs. Geo. McCraney and Perrin; "The Graduates," Messrs. J. H. Tennant and J. B. Peat; "Sister Years," Messrs. J. A. Cooper '92, Hardie '91, Edwards '93, and Gregory '94; "The Press," Messrs. R. H. Knox, P. McArthur, D. A. McKellar, (*Saturday Night*), Chas. Smith, (*The Globe*), and Alex. Smith, (*The Mail*); "Our Athletics," Messrs. Pete White, Casey (Wood Hooper) and J. W. Graham; "The Ladies," Messrs. Jno. McCrae and J. M. Graham; "Ourselves," Messrs. E. J. Staughton and W. M. Govanlock. The last jelly had quivered and faded away. The last almond had heard its crack of doom. The last squib had fizzed and went out, and the last rounded period had rolled away, when the boys drew their cloaks around them and "all but me departed."

Ex-President M'Cosh, of Princeton, has just issued a new work on Philosophy, which completes his series.

SONG.

Gin a body meet a body
 Comin' thro' the corridor,
 Gin a body push a body,
 Need a body yell for Gore?
 Ilka man maun hae his hustlin'.
 Naebody need cry;
 A' the laddies get put through it
 Why not you or I?

Gin a body meet a body
 Rinnin' up and down,
 Gin he tear the body's coat off,
 Need a body frown?
 Ilka laddie has his troubles,
 Nane need that deny,
 But why wear sic a gruesome visage,
 Laddie, tell me why?

Gin a body meet a body
 Comin' down the stair,
 Gin a body shake a body
 Need a body care?
 A' the laddies get put through it,
 Naebody need cry;
 Lassies may escape the hustlin',
 Laddies needna try.

ANDREW DUMBARTON.

ASSOCIATION RECORD.

From time to time during the past season there has appeared in THE VARSITY the announcement that the Association team would play a scheduled match on a certain date. The match is played and with the inevitable result. For the time being the team's supporters are wild with enthusiasm and profuse in their congratulations. But now that the season is over no one, save perhaps the enthusiast whose happiness is wrapped up in that magic word "football," has taken the trouble to consider in detail what our champions really have achieved. For the sake, then, of those who have not leisure to enter upon such a complicated mathematical problem, we present the following record of uninterrupted victories; and for the benefit, likewise, of those whose misfortune it has been to remain in ignorance of the result of last fall's contest, we also give the record of the season of '89.

The following composed the First Eleven: *Goal*: Senkler; *Backs*: McWright, Edgar; *Half-Backs*: Warbreck, Gordon, Forrester; *Right-Wing*: Duncan, Buckingham; *Centre*: Thompson (Captain); *Left-Wing*: McLay, Wood.

Games played.	For.	Against.
Oct. 11th,—vs. Scots..... Won	4	1
Oct. 18th,—vs. Marlboros.. Won	4	1
Oct. 25th,—vs. Legals.... Won	4	2
Nov. 1st,—vs. Berlin..... Won	3	2
Nov. 8th,—vs. Berlin..... Won	3	0
Goals scored.....	18	6

Note.—On Oct. 15, St. Michaels defaulted, thereby, undoubtedly, robbing Varsity of a 6-0 score and consequently of a more remarkable record.

In giving the personnel of the eleven we must not omit to mention the valuable services rendered the club by such able substitutes as Fraser, Breckenridge, Porter and Merrill. Each of these played one at least of the championship matches, and the result in every case showed how efficiently they filled their position.

Second Eleven: *Goal*: Little; *Backs*: McCallum, Graham; *Half-Backs*: Merrill, Edwards, Garvin; *Right-Wing*: Hooper, Orton; *Centre*: McDonald; *Left-Wing*: Hammill (Captain), Govanlock.

Games played.

	For.	Against.
Oct. 11th,—vs. Scottish Strollers.. Won	6	0
Oct. 18th,—vs. Brocks..... Won.....	4	1
Nov. 3rd,—vs. Victorias... Won.....	2	1
Nov. 8th,—vs. Marlboros.. Won.....	6	0
Nov. 15th,—vs. Stanleys.... Won.....	3	1
Goals scored.....	21	3

To the above mentioned team we add the following names: Wales, Jackson, Peat, Marr, Fairchild, Moore and McPherson. All of these players, in one or more matches, aided in bringing about the inevitable result.

The following is the record made by the first eleven in the season of '89:—

Games played.

	For.	Against.
Varsity vs. Scots	4	1
" vs. Torontos	2	0
" vs. Legals	2	0
" vs. Galt	2	1
" vs. Galt	1	0
Goals scored.....	11	2

Unfortunately the second eleven were not entered in the Association competition of '89, but had they been so there is little doubt as to what would have been the result. As it was, they beat the Stanleys, who held the championship, by the satisfactory score of 3 to 1. Thus in two seasons ten championship matches have been played and won, with a total of 29 goals to opponents' 8. And now at the close of a second most successful season, the question naturally arises, "To whom are we indebted for such success?" In no small degree, certainly, to the energy and enthusiasm of the players and the untiring efforts of their worthy captain, but not altogether so. In congratulating our champions we must not pass over those who have, not only on the field but also in council, aided in advancing our team to the position which it now occupies. The services of such veterans as H. B. Fraser and J. C. Breckenridge must not escape our notice. How often has "Hughie's" guiding influence been felt in the council chamber, and how often has the world wondered as he got in his phenomenal hitch-and-kick! And now we once more congratulate our Association champions, players and supporters alike, and sincerely hope that this season's success may often be repeated.

COLLEGE WORLD.

The University of Cambridge has conferred a degree on H. M. Stanley.

Stagg, the famous Yale athlete, is captain of the football team of the Christian Workers' School at Springfield.

Twenty acres of land and \$100,000 endowment have been offered to Randolph-Macon College, to found a department for women. This will be the first woman's college in Virginia.

Bishop Keene, of the Catholic University at Washington, recently addressed the Harvard students in Appleton Chapel. He is the first Roman Catholic clergyman to have that honor.

President Carter, of Williams College, is a practical prohibitionist. Recently the town of Williamstown authorized the granting of two liquor licenses. But no saloon was opened, and it was found that the president of Williams had quietly bought the licenses.

No college man squares his account with his alma mater with the payment of his last term bill. He still owes her more than Desdemona owed father and lover both, and among the most important and simplest of those duties is to subscribe for, read and encourage in every possible way the publication of the students of his own college.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

NOTICE.

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

'MIDST THE MORTAR BOARDS.

This will be the last issue of THE VARSITY before Christmas.

W. Gillespie, '93, was home last week attending his mother's funeral.

J. W. Cragg, well known by the class of '93, is studying medicine in Ann Arbor.

Prof. Ashley accompanied the delegation of the Toronto Board of Trade on its visit to the Sudbury mines last week.

The ladies of '91 have suggested that the male portion of the Senior Modern Language Class furnish himself with a chaperone.

Last week the President of the Modern Language Club received an invitation for himself and family to attend a lecture in the city. Such is fame.

The Dean of Wycliffe College will give a reception on Thursday evening, Dec. 18, to the English Church students at the University, and will be glad to see them all at Wycliffe on that occasion.

The committee appointed by the Literary Society on Friday night have secured cheap rates for all undergraduates, and tickets good for a month may be obtained at one fare and third from now on.

On Friday evening, Dec. 5th, the Wycliffe College Glee Club went out to Markham Road and assisted at a school entertainment. On Tuesday, the 16th, they go to West Toronto for A. C. Miles, of '85, to take part in a parlor concert.

Quite a number of the modern language students attended a very interesting French lecture given in the city Y.M.C.A., by Mr. Coutellier, B.A., of the Ingres-Coutellier School of Languages. The subject of the lecture was "Nice et les Bards de la Médierranée."

The lady undergraduates were entertained at the house of Sir Daniel Wilson on Saturday evening. A large number of the professors and lecturers and their wives were present, and, thanks to the hospitality of the President and Miss Wilson, a pleasant evening was spent by all.

Dr. E. P. Gordon, B.A., has been recently appointed physician for the C. P. R. steamer, *Empress of Japan*, plying between Vancouver and Hong Kong. "Eddie," so well and favorably known to the students of Toronto University through his exploits upon

the football field, has their heartiest wishes for success in his new position.

Prof. Ashley presided at the meeting of the Political Science Club of '93, held on the 8th inst. The subject discussed was: "Resolved, That wages are not paid out of capital." The speakers were Messrs. Sampson and Lazier on the affirmative, and Messrs. O'Connor and Dobie on the negative. The number present was larger than usual and the debate was very fair.

The advertisement of Messrs. J. E. Ellis & Co., King street, should be of interest, not only to those who have a sentimental regard for the late gothic pile, but also to the public generally. The idea of striking off pins, cuff-links, etc., from the metal which was once contained in the old bell is commendable, and the sale of such souvenirs, especially among the undergraduates, should be extensive. It has been suggested that the various class societies should each have some distinguishing emblems made of the bell-metal, and the suggestion seems a good one.

On the 2nd inst. the first Classical Association ever organized in University College held its inaugural meeting. The President, Mr. H. R. Fairclough, M.A., expressed his hearty approval of such societies, and commended the gentlemen of '94 for the enterprise they have shown. Mr. J. H. Brown read a paper on the "Life of Plato," which was characterized by his usual ability. He was followed by Mr. W. P. Reeve with a well written essay on "Greek Literature in Plato's Time." After some discussion of the subjects brought forward the meeting adjourned, well satisfied that the undertaking will prove a success.

Another wail comes from the School of Science in connection with the heating of the building. Through either mismanagement or faulty arrangement the large chemical lecture room has been exceedingly cold this last few weeks. The consequence is that Prof. Pike has been unable to lecture in the room and the men of the different courses have suffered the loss of a large number of important lectures. It is not strange that the chemical professors are agitating the erection of suitable buildings for the chemical department, when they are so hampered by the present circumstances. We are indebted to the fertile brain of some brilliant medical for the following little joke in this connection: "Several days ago the meds. came up for a lecture by Prof. Pike. The latter informed them that the lecture room was too cold, the thermometer registering about forty degrees above zero. The med. remarked that the lecture room would, in all probability, be minus forty (meds.)."

DI-VARSITIES

Chappie—"How did you get hurt, deah boy?" Cholly—"A shadow fell on me."

Bob: V—performed the remarkable feat of taking two cuts in one hour this morning. Joe: He did! Bob: Yes, cut a lecture and had his hair cut! ha, ha, ha!—*Yale Record*.

Speaking of the habit of college classes using the last two figures of their year, as '90, '91, etc., the *Transcript* asks what the class after '99 will call itself. '00? Our Business Manager says they will surely *cy-pher* (sigh for) something better.

"What a queer name you have, Miss Booglespeegle!" he said, after he had asked her once or twice to pronounce it for him. "Well, she responded, with just the sweetest smile, "you know what you can do with that name, Mr. Smith."—*Washington Star*.

EDITORIAL COURTESY.—*Editor* (to Miss Oldgirl, aged about forty)—"Your work shows promise, madam, but do you know that good literary work is seldom done by a woman until she is thirty or thirty-five? Several years hence you will be able to write available articles."

Miss Oldgirl (as she leaves)—"That was the most delightful man I ever met!"—*West Shore*.

My song is sentimental,
And so it ought to be;
It is a ditty Lental
About some two or three
Young men to church who went all,
A maiden for to see.

Each went alone to see her,
Unto himself, said he:
"To home I'll escort be her,
And so you all shall see."
He knew not of the others
That lay in wait for she.

Hence comes our bitter ending,
Our sad catastrophe;
I would that I could paint it,
It may not, cannot be;
It's far too wearing on the mind,
This kind of poetry.

The Collegiate Alumnae Association, embracing such colleges as Vassar, Wellesley and Smith, has established an European Fellowship for foreign study and travel. The first recipient is Miss Louisa Richardson, A.M., a graduate of Boston University.



STUDENTS ATTENTION!

This is a fac-simile of our pins made from the metal from the College bell, which we are selling at a moderate price. Every student should have one, as they make an interesting souvenir of the fire.

J. E. ELLIS,
Cor. King and Yonge Sts.