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CANOE SONG.

AIR : *Over the sea to Skye.*

Daylight is gone,
Night cometh on,
Trailing its robe of shade ;
As thro' the tide,
Swiftly we glide,
Bending the ashen blade.

CHORUS.

Voices keep time
Hark to our rhyme,
Echoed from cliff and tree ;
While our canoe
Holds its course true
Over the darkling sea

Sunlight is dead,
Stars overhead,
Stars in the liquid deep ;
Now the moon-ray
A silvery way
Hath tracked for our boat to keep.

Tides swiftly flow,
Murmuring low,
Eddy past reef and bar.
Paddles dip fast,
Headlands are passed,
Dim lights are twinkling far.

Sleep, lady fair :
On your tossed hair
Softly the moonlight streams ;
Rippling along,
Hushed is my song,
Smile upon me in your dreams.

W. H. B.

AN IDYL OF GARDEN BEACH.

It was at Garden Beach, a fashionable summer resort and in the long lazy month of August. The St. Lawrence, resplendent, silvery, even polished, had caught the fashionable air too, could one venture to say it. Mrs. Eggleston is seated within the scope of a great elm—Garden Beach rather plumes itself on its elms—with what ladies call their work in her lap. Near her, but partially concealed by the bole of the elm, Miss Beaumont is languidly turning the leaves of the newest attrac-

tion, and finds Miss Ellice an agreeable interruption. The murmur of voices gradually recalls Mrs. Eggleston from her day-dream.

Miss B.—“It is very good of you to say so, but I am afraid *student* is too ambitious a title for me. I am rather fond of reading, that is all. It is so pleasant in the open air, I love to bring my volume out with me. But, dear me! I am not near through it yet. One has so little time.”

Miss E.—“Yes, *we* have so many things to do it is quite impossible to find time for a quiet hour over a book. May I see?—Oh!—‘Tolstoi—My Religion.’ It must be perfectly delightful! Mr. Jopling speaks so highly of it.”

Miss B.—“I know (*then with fine irrelevance*) and isn't Mr. Jopling nice? It is such a comfort to meet a clergyman who is so earnest and sympathetic. You feel he understands you. I am sure one cannot be too grateful for the privilege of talking with him. I find so much that needs explanation and he has such beautiful thoughts on all subjects. I feel that I catch something of his own noble enthusiasm when I am with him.”

Miss E.—“And his manner is so distinguished. The way he wears his glass is *very* becoming. There is a something about him that makes me think he must have a history. Do you know him?”

Miss B.—“Well, of course I have heard something. There is quite a romantic passage in his life I believe.”

Miss E. (*plaintively*)—“You might have told me, Clara!”

Miss B.—“This is a great secret, mind. Of course you know that he was curate at Woodlawn before coming here to take charge of The Church of The Occultation? Some thoughtful young men there felt his influence and they formed together a Celibate Union. They chose him for their Spiritual Director, and he was called Father by the others and they confessed to him. They found an old stone house where they lived by themselves, each in his own chamber—*cells*, I think they were called. It sounds a little curious, but I suppose it is correct enough. And they had an Altar and a Ritual and were awfully religious; and (*her voice sinking to a deep whisper*) I was told that by the side of his lectern hung a real scourge!”

Miss E.—“How perfectly awful!”

Miss B.—“Isn't it?”

MRS. EGGLESTON.—“Remarkably silly, I should say!”

Miss E. (*demurely*)—“Perhaps there isn't much difference.”

Miss B.—“Why, Mrs. Eggleston! I had quite forgotten you were there, you were so quiet. Why did you let me run on so? You must think we are dreadful gossips.”

MRS. E.—“Oh! you young ladies are too learned for me to

venture on an interruption; though *we* do seem to have had more sense at your age. There! don't look annoyed. I dare say we were quite as foolish in our own way. Why here is Grace—the fair girl philosopher, I call her. Isn't her costume effective?"

MISS E.—“Just too sweet for anything! Positively it is *simplex*—”

MISS B. (*with some asperity*)—“Please don't, Maggie; we all know you've been at College.”

Miss Archer approaches with a light step and is hailed rapturously by the younger ladies and with a cordial smile by the elder. After the customary greetings, Mrs. Eggleston starts an important topic—the latest arrival. A gentleman has taken the “Seagull” cottage.

MISS B.—“I do hope he is intellectual.”

MISS E. (*with an air of summing up the question at issue*)—“He may prove quite an acquisition. Does he play tennis?”

It is discovered that Miss Archer is acquainted with him. On being appealed to she proceeds to demonstrate Mr. Wentworth. At last—

MISS E. (*breaking in*)—“Do be serious, Grace. We never know when you really mean what you say. Positively, I shall be afraid to meet Mr. Wentworth.”

MISS B. (*after reflection*)—“At any rate he will do very nicely for Hamlet in our theatricals. I declare his coming is quite providential. There is such a dearth of eligible males here this season, I am sure we are often much perplexed to know what to do.”

MISS A.—“If I might make a suggestion, adopt some of the ineligible.”

MISS B.—“Of course we did think of that. But these promiscuous acquaintanceships are so dreadfully embarrassing. You cannot always terminate them when you would like.”

MISS E.—“Yes, if they would only consent to be adopted for the season.”

MISS A.—“What provoking men! not to be content with one glimpse of our social paradise, which, to be sure, is a trifle dull at present.”

MISS B.—“Grace Archer! I quite despair of you! and you used to be so sensible on this point.”

MRS. E.—“Girls, don't quarrel! Mr. Jopling is walking this way,”—and she turns to Miss Beaumont and asks a little mischievously—“Shall I tell him what I have heard this afternoon? He will be greatly flattered by the interest he has excited.”

MISS B. (*with entreaty*)—“If you do, Mrs. Eggleston, I shall die.”

The party turn their heads and see a rather youngish man in tennis suit, with racquet under his arm. As soon as he is noticed he raises his hat politely and shows a faded, ascetic face, finished off with large eyes and lustreless black hair, which has thinned a little on his forehead, but has left him a noble brow. The Rev. Mr. Jopling is in the heyday of clerical comfort. He is a novelty and a bachelor. Moreover, his paleness makes him interesting.

REV. MR. J.—“Good-afternoon, ladies! Shall we have the pleasure of your company on the lawn, Mrs. Eggleston?”

MRS. E.—“As a spectator, yes.”

REV. MR. J.—“We shall persuade you to play.”

Miss Beaumont handles her book a little ostentatiously, that Mr. Jopling might observe the title. But he contents

himself with—“The afternoon is too lovely, Miss Beaumont not to allow yourself to be enticed from your studies.”

MISS B.—“I so feel the need of talking over what I read with a mature mind that I willingly give over now in hope that you may another time assist me.”

REV. MR. J.—“I shall be delighted to give you all my poor assistance.”

MISS E. (*who is afraid the conversation may take a wrong turn*)—“Don't you think that I am improving in my service? I have been practising awfully hard.”

REV. MR. J.—“I hope not, Miss Ellice; I am over-matched as it is.”

MISS B.—“Oh! Mr. Jopling, we have thought of giving dramatic scenes some evening on the terrace, in the open air, you know. I do hope you approve. It will be delightful, and such a help to a thorough understanding of the plays. Won't you take part?”

Miss Archer, who has been talking with Mrs. Eggleston in this interval, now says good-bye.

REV. MR. J.—“Certainly . . . that is . . . You are going, Miss Archer? Permit me to be your escort.”

MISS A.—“I have an engagement, but I mustn't take you from your game.”—She is moving off—“Really, I do wish you to stay.”

REV. MR. J. (*still keeping up with Miss Archer as she walks away*)—“The sun is yet too high for active exertion. *Au revoir, ladies!*”

Miss Beaumont and Miss Ellice look so put out that Mrs. Eggleston rallies them. They reply vaguely, and each seems to be turning over in her mind something of importance. Finally—

MISS B. (*as if completing aloud the mental train*)—“And the name is so singular, you know.”—To which Miss Ellice curiously enough assents.

MRS. E.—“What is it, girls?”

MISS B.—“Oh! I was just trying to imagine who Mr. Jopling could be. The name is so awfully common, you know.”

W. H. HUNTER.

MY STREAMLET.

Winding through the woodlands
Sparkling down the meads;
Gliding 'neath the willows,
Resting 'mong the reeds
Laughing in the sunshine,
Dancing over stones,
Murmurs on my streamlet
In soft, glad undertones.

Where my streamlet floweth,
Banks with flowers are set,
Marsh-marigold and crowfoot,
And purple violet;
From green slopes and hill-sides
Comes the low of herds,
Blending with the murmur
Of brooklet, bees and birds.

Gently-flowing streamlet,
Thy word to me,
As thou flowest onward,
Downward to the sea:
“Let thy life be gentle,
Joyous, pure and bright;
Thou, too, then shalt scatter
Blessing and delight.”

T. W. S.

PLAGIARISM.

Plagiarism, in its widest sense, is not wholly wrong. It includes the legal crime of infringing copyright, but as in its literary aspect it is both a vice and virtue. Its literary wrongdoing is complete when it is only the outpouring of imperfectly assimilated matter, and its forgiveness is assured when it has shaded upward into the expression of the thoughts of others in a new and vivid form.

The line between the right and wrong of the literary evil of plagiarism is as impalpable as that which divides the light from the darkness. Independent thought is rare, and most literary work consists of giving forth in new form ideas conceived by others. The ways of doing so may be different. One method may be compared to that which the monks of old in their missal decoration expounded well. The ancient parchments may almost be seen in the lines—

"Some are crossed with later writing,
Palimpsests of earlier days,
Old remembrance faintly gleaming
Thro' the thinking and the dreaming,
Outlines dim in noontide haze."

Another so impregnates the older thought with the life and intellect of the writer that it seems instinct with his vigour. It merges its identity in the new and distinct personality of its adapter, and reminds one of the definition of a proverb, "The wisdom of many, and the wit of one." We have all perhaps thought the thoughts which have been put in words for us. It does not detract from the beauty of the workmanship that the metal was mined by other hands. Even actually independent thought has occasionally offended the rigid will of originality.

The purely scientific theory of evolution was the creation of Darwin, but Wallace in another hemisphere had grasped it too before it was given to the world by the great thinker. Chemistry and physics have many such examples of simultaneous discovery. Is it then incredible that a thought, once given to the world, may find expression, varied and differently adorned, by the diverse minds it has influenced? It is a fair conclusion that while the imperfect assimilation of an idea of one may give rise to censure its complete transmutation by another may be entitled to the highest praise. The difference is only in degree not in kind.

No one would accuse Mrs. Alexander of plagiarism from William Cullen Byrant when she thus describes the tomb of Moses:

"By Nebo's lonely mountain,
On this side Jordan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab
There lies a lonely grave.
And no man knows that sepulchre,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there."

Yet Byrant had written:

"God made his grave to men unknown,
Where Moab's rocks a vale enfold,
And laid the aged seer to rest,
To slumber while the world grows old."

Alphose de Lamartine in his "Raphael" says:

"Man is so truly born to love that it is only when he has the consciousness of loving fully and entirely, that he feels himself really a man. Until then, he is disturbed, restless, in-

constant, and wandering in his thoughts: but from thenceforward all his wanderings cease, he feels at rest, and sees his destiny before him."

Tennyson expresses much the same idea in "The Talking Oak":

"For when my passion first began,
Ere that which in me burned,
The love that makes me thrice a man
Could hope itself returned,
To yonder oak within the field
I spoke without restraint,
And with a larger faith appealed
Than Papist unto saint."

There is a cynical echo of the last sentence quoted from Lamartine, in Lytton's "Disowned": "A celebrated Cardinal said, very wisely, that few ever did anything among men until women were no longer an object to them."

To quote again from Lamartine, how similar in conception is his description of the beauty of the eye, "Eyes of that dark heavenly hue which the Appennine wears at the approach of dawn," and "Owen Meredith's" poetic fancy,

"Hair
Neither black, nor yet brown, but that tinge which the air
Takes at eve in September, when night lingers lone,
Thro' a vineyard, from beams of a slow setting sun."

Both may be plagiarists, for did not Wordsworth write:

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair."

The fascinating prose of Kinglake, in his description of the Turkish language, is paraphrased by Mark Twain in explaining the construction and the difficulties of the German tongue. In "Eothen" we are told that "the structure of the language, especially in its more lengthy sentences, is very like the Latin; the subject matters are slowly and patiently enumerated, without disclosing the purpose of the speaker until he reaches the end of his sentence, and then at last comes the clinching word, which gives a meaning and connection to all that has gone before. If you listen at all to speaking of this kind, your attention, rather than be suffered to flag, must grow more and more lively, as the phrase marches on." Mark Twain thus describes German sentences: "An average sentence, in a German newspaper, is a sublime and impressive curiosity; it occupies a quarter of a column; it contains all the ten parts of speech—not in regular order, but mixed; it is built mainly of compound words constructed by the writer on the spot . . . it treats of fourteen or fifteen different subjects each enclosed in a parenthesis of its own, with here and there extra parentheses, which re-enclose three or four of the minor parentheses, making pens within pens, finally all the parentheses and re-paragraphs are massed together between a couple of king parentheses, one of which is placed in the first line of the majestic sentence and the other in the middle of the last line of it *after which comes the VERB*, and you find out for the first time what the man has been talking about . . . You observe how far that verb is from the base of operations; well, in a German newspaper they put their verb away over on the next page, and I have heard that sometimes after stringing along on exciting preliminaries and parentheses for a column or two, they get in a hurry and have to go to press without getting to the verb at all. Of course, then, the reader is left in a very exhausted and ignorant state."

THE AMENITIES OF THE LECTURE ROOM.*

Students are proverbial the world over for their whole-souled, light-hearted, careless, and even bohemian life and conduct. That this sometimes finds vent in actions which merit the rebuke of the more staid and law-abiding of the community, and anon, the intervention of the arm of the law, there can be no gainsaying. The exuberance of youth, the change, in the case of many a student, from the quiet country and home life, to the noise and boarding-house or residential life of the city and college very often produces these results. Therefore, with a view of giving to the lawless student world a guide, counsellor and *vade mecum* of propriety and conduct, the author of the "Amenities," who veils his identity under the *nom de guerre* of "Censor Morum," has provided for us in this entertaining little book a set of rules, which, if strictly followed, cannot fail, we are convinced, to make the most lawless student a model of grace and good-breeding. The author, doubtless, has had in his mind similar works on the great subject of conduct, such as "Don't" and others of this kind, but there is evident all through the "Amenities" a freedom from the conventional treatment of the subject, and an originality that stamps his work as a "genuine and important addition to our too scanty stock of Canadian literature"—and, as such, should be greeted with enthusiasm, and studied with care. We can only make room for a few of the many words of wisdom which "Censor Morum" utters on the subject of student-conduct in general, but hope that from the specimens we give, many of our students may be induced to procure the book for themselves, and ponder its sage counsels at their leisure. We reproduce our selections at random and without any necessary connection or classification :

"Sleeping is permissible during lectures, but no true gentleman will be guilty of snoring.

"Always try and come late for lectures, and endeavour to obtain a seat on the most crowded bench. A scattered audience is apt to disconcert the lecturer.

"When the lecturer enters the room do not appear to notice any *gaucherie* on his part. He is often nervous and highly-strung.

"Because you may happen to disagree with any view expressed by the lecturer, do not, on that account, call out in a loud voice: 'Bosh!' 'Rubbish!' 'Nonsense!' 'Whatcher giv'n us!' 'Fudge!' or any similar expression.

"Always wear your hat at lectures and in Convocation Hall. The Bedel may object, but the President likes it. There is ample precedent for this, in the custom of Jews in their synagogues.

"Do not suck your lead-pencil loudly.

"If you happen to think of anything funny during a lecture, do not hesitate to laugh out loud at it. Remember you are not in church.

"Engage your nearest neighbour in earnest conversation during lectures. The lecturer likes to see sociability exist among the members of his class.

"Do not throw ink-bottles at the lecturer when he pauses for breath.

"If you are not interested in the lecture you may go to sleep or leave the room, or whistle, but on no account occupy yourself by destroying the desks and forms by carving your name upon them. Remember University Chairs are expensive; some have cost as much as \$3,000.

"Do not disturb the Librarian, he has duties to attend to which occupy all his lecture-hours.

"Students are not expected to ring the bell. This is how the janitor gets exercise.

"Never put a Residence gift cigar in the mouth.

"If after partaking of the hospitality of Residence, you find that the same does not agree with you, do not remark that 'the Steward was in the soup.'

"Be affable with the lecturers when you meet them. Remember they have seen better days.

"If the lecture-room is cold, put your handkerchief in your mouth. The chattering of teeth is apt to razzle-dazzle the lecturer.

"At prayers do not breathe on the head of the student in front of you. He may be suffering from pneumonia.

"Don't steal the University chalk to mark your billiard cue when down town.

"Always joke with the examiner at an oral. It puts him at his ease.

"Chappie's 'Scale of hardness' is not to be applied to a lecturer's jokes.

"If you are a First Year student, extend a hearty welcome to the lecturers. They expect it. Put them at their ease.

"Do not be reserved in conversation with the President.

"Do not snow-ball the Librarian's dog. He has been tenderly reared in the lap of luxury.

"To argue with a lecturer is, at best, a questionable practice. It may serve to pass the time, but he is usually set in his own opinions.

"If you notice any defects in the lecturer's manner, do not reprove him before the class. Speak to him privately afterwards.

"No gentleman will smoke in the ladies' Common Room.

"If you see the Dean coming down the corridor, do not place your hat on the floor with a brick in it.

"Do not take it for granted that the lecturer likes you to puff smoke in his face.

"If you hear the Bedel talking loudly in the corridor, go out quickly and stop him. On no account rush out noisily, shouting 'Rats!' He may be speaking to the President.

"It is well to give an assumed name to the examiners, especially at an oral. They might recognize you otherwise.

"Do not eat lemons at the German lectures. It might put the Professor's teeth on edge, and interfere with his pronunciation.

"If you come from the country, do not offer the Deputy Registrar farm produce in lieu of fees. Take it to the Steward of Residence. He needs it badly at all times.

"Do not play bowls in the corridors, or leap frog with the members of the Faculty on their way from one lecture room to another. Always be dignified.

"It is not proper to bring dogs into the class-rooms. They should be left in the Library.

"To prevent all mistakes, do not pay your fees until the Registrar comes after you. This is his duty. Always read the receipt before you sign it.

"Do not shoot the Bedel.

"Discharging firearms during lectures distracts the Professor's attention. Keep this for evening serenades.

"In giving assistance to a fellow-student at examinations, it is best not to speak above a whisper.

"On no account tie the lecturer's gown to his desk while he is lecturing. Remember it may not have been paid for, and if injured, cannot be returned."

* *The Amenities of the Lecture Room: A Student's Handbook of Etiquette.* By "Censor Morum." Toronto: The Varsity Publishing Company.

A LEGEND OF MARATHON.

A Legend of Marathon is the title of a descriptive poem of somewhat over a thousand lines in length, written by a septuagenarian long resident in Toronto. As the memorandum prefixed to the tale informs us, it was composed, after a visit to the spot, when the author was twenty-three years of age. Although the work is only distributed among a few friends, I feel no compunction in bringing, by a few selections from the verse, some of its power and beauty into more public appreciation, hoping thereby to create an interest apparent enough to induce the author to allow of its general circulation, with the addition of numerous lyrics and songs that he has produced during the last fifty years. In reviewing a poem of the nature indicated by the title, it would be most natural in the course of the criticism to while away the time by unnecessary comparisons with the works of such masters in narrative description as are Macaulay and Scott in our English Literature. But, even if space permitted, such a method would be of no avail in forming an estimate of a poem that upholds itself by its own force of inherent energy and classical refinement. In all that a narrative poem demands, in powerful narration of incident, and harmonious description of surrounding, this Legend may be considered a masterpiece. For the former element of narration, the properties to be possessed by a poet are chiefly mastery of mind over the obstacles presented by distance in time, which requires, when the incidents are to be fabricated, strong powers of imagination. Here also is essential a clear discrimination and high poetic taste, when a mass of legendary material has already been spun by the past, and selections have to be made therefrom. In the latter element of description lies the supreme test that crowns or condemns the poet. And if any comparison must be made with the works of the authors before mentioned, it shall be made here, with reference, not perhaps to their respective powers of description, but to the judicious use that each has made of these powers. This Legend consists of but little over one thousand lines, and I shall make bold to say, extending the comparison to all metrical tales of similar length, that not one of them combines in more perfect harmony and balance the highest powers of nervous narration and perfect depiction of natural beauties. And, apart from the whole scheme of the poem, the verses of description, judged as poems in themselves, are exquisite. As an example I shall quote from the body of the poem this verse :

"Magnificently calm the silent Dawn
With pomp and state and flush comes journeying on,
Gorgeous and slow, like some high Glory's birth,
Its arch of splendour spans the dewy Earth.
Rise from the wave! Give earth another day
To light her stormy annals—far away
Down the red waves of war—and when the strife
Grows dark for Freedom battling for her life,
Then shower thy blaze of Victory upon
Some glorious field like this, O Sun of Marathon!"

And the following in a different metre in description of the old Greek faith :

"It was a creed for Earth's fresh prime—
Her Morning-land of young romance,
Tuneful with earliest Minstrel's rhyme—
Flushed in her Sun-God's kindling glance,
It was a web of earthly frame
Lit by a Glory, downward given ;
Its woof was Beauty, Valour, Fame—
Its hues what poets dreamed of heaven,

And kindling eye and bended knee
Worshipped in rapt idolatry !

"It was a creed of light and grace,
Of soaring thought and strain sublime,
Meet for an old heroic race,
For dwellers in a sun-lit clime.
It scattered o'er their glorious land
Fair shrines, earth's fairest haunts to bless,
Where, graven by Art's immortal hand,
Rose crowned each wandering Loveliness,
And o'er truth's dazzled eyes it threw
A fairy veil of golden hue."

The material the poem is spun from is of the most romantic character. The very motto, *χαίρετε νικῶμεν*, would fire the blood of a youth of fifty years since, nourished in old Greek romance and heroism. And when, in addition, the architecture and scenery of the land had been imbibed by a long stay there, all the poetry infiltrated through his genius would throb into thought, and if the power of expression lacked not, would manifest itself in words. The poem opens with an apostrophe to the "City of Gods," wherein a passing reference to the old Endymion myth calls forth a spirited lyric. There follows a description of the hero-lover's trysting place, of which I shall give the opening lines.

"Half circled in the chestnut wood
That round its flickering shadow flung,
Just o'er Ilissus' starlit flood
A light aerial fabric sprung—
A mingled shape, half fane, half bower,
Rose the fair structure's vernal grace—
A spot where music, scent and flower
Should greet the Genius of the place.
In the rich moonlight's calm repose
All beautiful the fabric rose,
Light as the filmy shade they flung,
Graceful the snow-white columns sprung,
With sculptur'd base and fluted side
Crown'd with acanthus' mimic pride—
Round glistening freize and polished shaft
A wilderness of roses laugh'd,
Clasping the column's leafy crown—
Flinging green tangled tresses down
Till, buried in their glossy twine,
The eye half lost the flowery shrine."

Enough has been quoted to make some words respecting the literary style appropriate. Few traces are to be seen that give evidence of youthful inexperience, and were it not for the quick-blooded enthusiasm inspiring the whole poem, one would have imagined the author to have matured and grown gray in verse. Epithet combinations, on the fabrication of which young poets rely for their claims to original power, are unwarrantably few, and those employed do not startle and rejoice by their freshness. But perhaps an age that has enjoyed the epithetical fondness of Keats in poetry, and the word coining ability of Carlyle in prose, need not be too exacting in its demands in this direction. This is no poem of reposeful meditation, and the author has accomplished the triumphal passage of the verse, with few stopping places in scattered lines where the eye and ear may feast themselves to repletion. Action made more active by force of words of wonderful energy is thoroughly well sustained throughout, and is subdued only where the tongue of war is a moment hushed for notes of peace to gladden our ears with their music.

After the description of young Eucles wooing the fair-faced Grecian maiden, come the rumours of war, and the stirring lines that follow are quoted from this part of the poem :

"Thou art awake! bright spirit of the Free—
The old Greek's life—immortal Liberty !

The flame burns clear on thine immortal shrine,
The bold winds float thine ancient battle sign,
Flash up red beacon from the War-God's height—
Speak thy dread teachings to the ear of night—
From far Laconian Cape to Delphi's steep,
O'er the brave land the martial summons sweep—
Age to the rampart—woman to the shrine—
The land's stern Manhood to the battle line!"

Then the wild battle-pages—the ebb and flow of the fortunes
of the fight :

"Iliuss ! let thy wailing flow
Sing to the sea the dirge of woe—
Woe to Atenæ, woe!"

Sudden there comes the apparition from the gates of heaven
of that awful form—

"Through the hush'd ranks, a low deep tone,
From man to man is whispering thrown,
'Tis He ! 'Tis He ! the form divine,
The sculptur'd hero of the shrine—
The God ! 'Tis He ! 'Tis He !
Our Theseus from th' Olympian dome
Hath stoop'd to guard his ancient home.
'Tis Theseus ! Victory."

The last grand rally of the God-like Greek, the Persian
flight, the trophies and the eternal glory ! Young Eucles from
his first fight, stricken with a mortal wound, yet mindful of
the love he left at home, runs with despairing speed to Athens,
where his last message of heroic brevity, "Rejoice ! we tri-
umph !" is uttered as he dies. The choruses of youths and
maidens by the grave are magnificent. Two of the verses
can close this notice more fittingly than I.

MAIDENS.

Scatter bright offerings round,
Strew flowers—green bud, fresh blossom,
Let thy tired child sleep sound,
Kind Earth, on thy mother's bosom.
How he toiled on his homeward quest—
How he died as his tale was spoken—
He is weary ; O let him rest—
His long, deep sleep unbroken !

YOUTHS.

Bear the lost soldier home !
He a softer grave has won,
And a softer dirge than the requiem surge
That moans round Marathon—
Our slain three hundred sleep
On the glorious field they won—
Their Hero-Sires high vigil keep
O'er the grave of each Hero-Son !

LITERARY NOTES.

There is an able criticism of the late Thomas Hill Green's
Philosophical and Miscellaneous works in the *Athenæum* of
November 3rd, that is well worth reading.

Longmans, Green & Co. announce a volume of "Letters on
Literature," by Andrew Lang. It is made up chiefly of the
series he contributed to the *New York Independent*.

Many will remember Stuart Cumberland, who astonished
people with his skill as a mind-reader. His "Confessions
and Impressions : A Thought Reader's Thoughts," has lately
been published, and may possibly give to the curious an idea
of how thought-reading is done.

In the December number of *Harper's Monthly*, Theodore
Child has an illustrated article, entitled "A Christmas Mystery

in the Fifteenth Century," which may be of service to Honour
English students of the First and Second Years who are trying
to master the details and distinctive features of the mystery
and the miracle plays and the development of these into the
regular drama.

F. A. McCord, assistant law clerk in the House of Com-
mons, Ottawa, has compiled "A Handbook of Canadian Dates"
(Williamson & Co.). Wherever possible, he went to the ori-
ginal documents for his information, so that the work ought
to be a standard one on the subject. He has very wisely ar-
ranged the dates in classes, under the various headings, so
that in searching for information one has merely to turn to
the section where one would naturally expect the information
desired, and not wander wearily over page after page of un-
classified facts and dates.

With the Christmas number of *Scribner's Magazine* Robert
Louis Stevenson closes his series of papers with what he calls
"A Christmas Sermon." These articles, as they have appeared
in the course of the year, have been especially enjoyable and
have only given his readers a deeper insight into the power
of this popular author. During the coming year they are to
be replaced by a no less notable series, contributed by the
best English and American authors. It has been already
announced that Thomas Bailey Aldrich will write the first of
these papers for the January number.

"Snowflakes and Sunbeams" is the title of a dainty little
holiday volume containing a score of the shorter, earlier poems
of William Wilfred Campbell, selected by himself. Many of
the pieces of this collection are already familiar to readers of
THE VARSITY, many of them having appeared in its columns
in years past. We are glad to see them now in a more per-
manent form, and fully expect to see some of them embodied
in the volume of Canadian poetry now being prepared for the
"Canterbury Series." Mr. Campbell's poetry has a flavour
distinctively its own, and he might not inappropriately be
called the poet of Canadian winter, or it may be that it would
be more fitting to describe him as the founder of a Canadian
"Lake School." He has with singular success and felicity
described Canadian winter and lake scenery, and in this
respect really occupies a place by himself, his poetry being
peculiarly characteristic and native born, if any poetry can
be described as such. Mr. Campbell has recently published
some poems in the different American monthly magazines.
Among these may be mentioned : "Legend of Dead Man's
Lake," with full-page frontispiece, in the September *Ameri-
can Magazine* ; and a "Lake Memory," in the November
Century. Another poem will appear in the December *Cent-
ury*, entitled "The Winter Lakes." We are glad to welcome
this little volume as the first published collection of Mr.
Campbell's shorter poems, and are especially pleased to know
that it is the immediate forerunner of a larger and more impor-
tant volume, to be entitled "Lake Lyrics and Other Poems,"
to be published by Mr. Campbell this winter, and which will
contain all his later and stronger verse. Mr. Campbell is
to be warmly congratulated upon the success he is meeting
with in American literary circles, and we can only regret that
he has received such scant encouragement at the hands of the
Canadian literary and publishing public, that he has been led
to publish chiefly in the United States. This is probably
more advantageous, in many ways, for Mr. Campbell's repu-
tation, but it is no less another lamentable proof of the truth
of the saying that a prophet is not without honour save in
his own country. We are glad to see that Mr. Campbell has
again taken up his residence in Canada, at St. Stephen, New
Brunswick, and shall hope to hear from him from time to time.

THE VARSITY.

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The Office of THE VARSITY is at No. 4, King Street East, Room 10 (up-stairs).

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

The present number of THE VARSITY is the last regular issue for the present term. It contains eight columns of reading matter more than in our regular issues. The special Christmas number of THE VARSITY will appear on or about the 20th of the month, and will, as usual, contain a large amount of original literary matter, furnished by new and old contributors, and it is expected that a special engraving of the University door will also be found on the first page. Undergraduate subscribers leaving town for the vacation can have their copies sent to them if they will leave their names and addresses on the list now placed in the janitor's room. The price of the special number will be five cents a copy. Copies of the engraving (6" x 6") of the University door, printed on heavy plate paper, may also be obtained separately, upon application to the Business Manager. The price will be 25 cents post-paid to any address, and the picture will make a handsome souvenir for the holiday season, suitable for framing. Orders should be sent in at once.

CLASS ORGANIZATION.

The movement in favour of permanent Class Organization is rapidly gaining in public estimation among the undergraduates, and has taken practical shape among the Second and Fourth Year men. Both years have held mass meetings and have assented to the principle, only waiting for the necessary information in order to organize upon a permanent basis. THE VARSITY is delighted to note these cheering results, and hopes soon to chronicle the fact that the First and Third Years have followed the excellent examples now before them. We are convinced that these Class Societies will permanently benefit and strengthen the University, and will do more than anything else to keep alive a practical *esprit de corps*, of which in the past we have heard so much and seen so little. Gentlemen of the First and Third Years, let us hear from you on the subject.

WORTHY OF IMITATION.

Too often it has been the unpleasant duty of THE VARSITY to be compelled to speak about the apathy of the alumni of the Provincial University. It is pleasing to be able to record instances of individual generosity and munificence, especially among the younger graduates. In establishing the "Cawthorne Medal" Mr. Frank T. Shutt, M.A., of Ottawa, has set an example which is worthy of imitation. Himself a graduate of less than five years' standing, he has enrolled his name already among the benefactors of the university, and by his act has shown himself a worthy son of his *Alma Mater* and has manifested a practical interest in her welfare worthy of all commendation.

The "Cawthorne Medal" is strictly a University College prize, being awarded annually through the Natural Science Association. It is open to Fourth Year students in any of

the three sub-departments of the Honour Natural Sciences course, who are members of the N. S. Association. The examining committee, composed usually of the Professors in Natural Science Department, are appointed by the society. They award the medal to the candidate who sends in before the 1st of March of each year the best original thesis on some scientific work.

The purpose of this medal, then, is to encourage original, and not mere class work, for examination purposes. The object which the donor of this medal has had in view in establishing it is to offer some inducement to independent work in the Natural Sciences, no provision as yet having been made for post-graduate courses therein. It is at once an evidence of his love for his College, and of his desire to encourage others in the study of subjects which formed his own course during his university career.

EXAMINATIONS.

We direct the attention of our readers to the opening pages of the November number of the *Nineteenth Century*. There will be found a remarkable and weighty "signed protest against the sacrifice of education to examination," and also articles on the subject, in the same strain, from Prof. Max Muller, Edward A. Freeman and Frederic Harrison. The Protest is a vigorous one, and from the facts alleged, as also by reason of the strong and distinguished support it receives, must command attention and consideration.

The Protest begins by protesting "against the dangerous mental pressure and misdirection of energies and aims, which are to be found in nearly all parts of our present Educational System." This alludes, doubtless, to the physical and moral aspects of the question; the former, as affecting more directly the students, the latter, as affecting more directly the teachers and the teaching bodies.

The Protest further enlarges upon the physical evils attendant upon the training for scholarships, prizes and class distinctions which the present system is said to encourage. It then proceeds to attack the system upon the intellectual and moral side, and notes that "under it, all education tends to be of the same type, since boys from all schools of the same grade meet in the same competition, and all teaching tends to direct towards the winning of the same prizes." And again: "It cannot be too often repeated that uniformity means arrest of growth and consequent decay; diversity means life, growth, and adaptation without limit."

Further, it is alleged in the Protest, that "the preponderating influence of examinations destroys the best teaching. Under it the teacher loses his own intelligent self-direction." And why? Because "he cannot devote his powers to such parts of a subject as are most real to himself. . . . as he is constantly controlled by the sense of the coming examination, in which, of course, he wishes his pupils to succeed." The effect on the student is thus stated: "The pupil . . . allows himself to be mechanically guided for the sake of success, his mental sympathies becomes bounded by the narrowest horizon. 'What will pass' in his examination becomes his ruling thought."

The next counts in the Indictment are: That the result of doing work simply for the sake of an all-important examination, tends to "strengthen the rote-faculties to the neglect of the rational faculties; the rapid forgetfulness of knowledge acquired; the cultivation of a quick superficiality and power of cleverly skimming a subject; the consequent incapacity for understanding original work; the desire to appear to know rather than to know; the forming of judgment on great matters where judgment should come later; the conventional treatment of a subject and loss of spontaneity; the dependence upon highly-skilled guidance; the belief in artifices and formulated answers; the beating-out of small quantities of gold-leaf to cover great expanses; the diffusion of energies over many subjects for the sake of marks, and the mental disinclination that supervenes to undertake work which is not of a directly remunerative character, after the excitement and strain of the race."

In conclusion, the Protest would sweep away all rewards, all prizes, all scholarships, all fellowships, and would apply all

such resources and revenues to "increasing teaching-powers, attracting men of high and varied learning as teachers to the Universities, endowing concurrent chairs so as to admit the expression of different schools of thought on the same subjects, lowering to a certain point the fees taken for attendance, carrying the teaching of the Universities into many different parts of the country, and assisting education in many other direct and useful ways."

The above is a faithful record of the chief points raised and argued at some length in the Protest. The Protest is signed by nearly four hundred prominent men and women in Great Britain, who give in their general agreement with the principles expressed in it. Among the names given, the following most prominent ones occur: Lord Brabourne, Charles Bradlaugh, Lord Bramwell, Jacob Bright, James Bryce, Lord Lytton, Justin McCarthy, Grant Allen, John Stuart Blackie, Oscar Browning, Canon Cheyne, Mandell Creighton, Boyd Dawkins, Edward A. Freeman, Canon Girdlestone, Edmund Gosse, Frederick Harrison, ex-Principal Kynaston, James Martineau, Max Müller, Henry Nettleship, C. Kegan Paul, Frederick Pollock, John Rhys, Geo. J. Romanes, A. H. Sayce, Rev. Dr. Westcott, Dr. Crichton-Browne, Sir Morell Mackenzie, Sir Henry Thompson, Sir Edwin Arnold, Mrs. Walter Bagehot, Stopford Brooke, Sir Charles Hallé, Rev. H. R. Haweis, George Jacob Holyoake, E. Burne Jones, Sir Austin Layard, Mrs. Lynn-Linton, Mrs. Thackeray Ritchie, James Sime, Sir Arthur Sullivan, Aubrey De Vere, Geo. F. Watts, Charlotte M. Yonge, Annie Besant, and Wilfrid Blunt.

These are all representative names in Science, Literature, Art, Education, Politics, and Religion, and therefore the Protest is entitled to serious consideration, if on no other ground.

A ROYAL COMMISSION NEEDED.

The practical suggestions made by the great majority of the four hundred signers of the Protest to which we have referred are:

1. That a humble petition be presented to Her Majesty the Queen, praying Her Majesty to appoint a Royal Commission to consider the whole subject of official appointments by examination, and to collect information bearing on the matter from other countries.
2. That the Governing Bodies of Oxford and Cambridge respectfully be requested to appoint a committee to enquire into the different kinds of examination, employed at or in connection with the Universities, re-act upon education; to make suggestions as to any modification, if required, of existing systems; and to collect and publish statements of opinion from those who have taken part either in education or examination.
3. That a similar request be addressed to other educational and examining bodies.
4. That a small committee be named by those who have signed this Protest, to enquire into the methods of appointment by Corporations, Hospitals, other institutions, and large private firms engaged in trade; that it should collect opinions, make suggestions, and publish a report.
5. That the Head Master of each Public School, of each Endowed School, and the Head Masters of certain Non-Endowed Schools, be requested to enquire into various influences resulting from the different examinations to which boys are subjected, both at the commencement and end of and during the school period; to make suggestions as to what substitutes, if any, should be employed for certain of these examinations; and, at their discretion, to embody in their report statements of opinion from different persons.

MAX MÜLLER, FREEMAN, AND HARRISON.

These three Professors are all dead against the modern idea of examination. In addition to signing the "Protest," they have embodied their views in short papers in the *Nineteenth*

Century. Max Müller refers, with evident pain at the recollection, to the fact that nearly forty years ago he did his best "to prove the necessity of examinations for admission to the Indian Civil Service." While he does not go back on his previously-expressed views, and while holding "just as strongly as ever that appointment by patronage is too much for human nature," Max Müller believes the time has now come to "examine the examinations, to improve them, and to reduce, if possible, the evil which, in addition to much real good, they have produced." He condemns, or rather asserts that the present system of perpetual examinations stands self-condemned, on the evidence of the following incontestable facts:—(1) The number of men who, after having spent six years at a public school, fail to pass the matriculation examination in college or the little-go examination in the University; (2) The number of men who, after having taken a degree at Oxford or Cambridge, cannot pass the Civil Service examinations without spending a year or two with a "crammer." The results of this system, he says, are: all real joy in study is destroyed, the best men suffer most, the lazy majority benefit by it, while the vigour of the really clever and ambitious is systematically deadened. The remedies proposed are: "two sets of examinations, one for clever and studious men who promise to take high honours, another for the many; degrees for the latter course to be given by the colleges, not by the university; matriculation examinations for the former to be held by the university, and after three or four years a final examination might follow for real academic honours, allowing great latitude in the subjects for examination." Professor Max Müller indirectly disapproves of the appointment of young examiners, who, as he says: "Seem chiefly bent on finding out what students do not know," contrasting this with the system of Germany, where the examiners are "invariably old," and who "try to find out what candidates have learnt and know."

Professor Freeman says that "examinations are the chief end of life," and are regarded as "an *opus operatum* merit for both the examiner and the examined." The learned Professor is very sarcastic about the specialisation of the day, which is used to furnish an excuse for the increase of examinations. "And now," says Mr. Freeman, "what has come of all this? Simply the degradation of University learning and teaching into a trade." He speaks scornfully of the modern phrase: "pecuniary value of a first-class," deprecating such a lowering of the teaching office, and of the idea of education, viz.: into a compassing of the pecuniary value of knowledge. He concludes thus with a bit of personal experience: "I have deeply to thank my Oxford undergraduate course for causing me to read carefully several books, Aristotle's *Ethics* at their head, which I otherwise might not have read at all, or might have read less thoroughly. But I do not thank it at all for examining me in anything. I do not mean because I only got a second class; for I got the 'pecuniary value' of a first-class in the shape of a fellowship. What I do mean is, that I read with very little comfort or pleasure, while there was before me the spectre of an examination, deadening everything and giving a wrong motive for one's work. When I got my degree and my fellowship, I said, 'Now I will begin really to read.' I began in October, 1845, and I have never stopped yet."

Frederic Harrison's paper is the longest and perhaps the most caustic of the three. His special tirade is against the mechanical way in which candidates are taught, trained, examined. They are fed on printed examination papers from their infancy up, and are trained for the 'Nursery Stakes' as soon as they are old enough to enter the trials of preparatory schools. As he says truly: "Published examination papers are the real Bible of the student of to-day," and likens this unfortunate product of the century to "a reporter of an evening journal: eager after matter that will tell, will make a good answer, capital examination 'copy.'" Mr. Harrison's paper is clever and amusing, and what he says has a great deal of truth in it. But we cannot now linger over it. We will close by noting the remedies which he proposes. These are briefly: "Let examinations be much fewer—they are ten times too numerous. Let them be much more free—they are over-organized, over-regulated." We have occupied much space with this subject, but it is an interesting and useful one. We may have occasion to refer to it again.

ROUND THE TABLE.

Not long since, one of the scribes of the Table found himself before the wicket of the Public Library. As usual, the attendants were taxed beyond their powers in attending to the numerous applicants for books, and the crowd at the counter waited in different degrees of impatience and envy as one by one was served and passed out. Among the rest was a Bostonese maiden, spectacled and learned, who had long waited her turn with an air of superiority inspiring to behold. At last it came. She addressed the attendant with an easy accent, which could come only from wide culture and acquaintance with the great masters of English letters. "Have you," she enquired, "a book called *Vanity Fair*, by Miss Thackeray's father?"

* * *

Now, the point of the anecdote lies in the peculiar point of view, as regards literary matters, which her demand disclosed. The placing of the daughter before the sire was indicative of the class of reading which had, up to the time named, occupied her attention. Is it not significant, too, of a tendency in our days to neglect the older and more important of our English authors in favour of later and inferior writers? The great comfort to be taken from the story is, perhaps, the progress which the young Bostonese in question seemed to be making: in the fact that she was at least rising from Miss Thackeray to Miss Thackeray's father!

* * *

Mr. H. Rider Haggard, in his paper of the series: *Books Which Have Influenced Me*, published first in *The British Weekly*, and subsequently in book form, says: "I think that I have always been more stirred by poetry than by prose, except, indeed, by some passages where prose, in the hands of a perfect master, rises to a poetry of its own, which, to my mind, surpasses even the dignity of worthy verse."

Of such poetry many passages in Mr. Haggard's own novels are examples, and there are writers not a few on whom the divine afflatus has undeniably descended who have disdained the metrical chains and have clothed their thoughts and visions in a prose which has all the finer qualities of verse without its limitations. Nearly every one of the novels of Ouida is a prose poem in itself. Could the restrictions of metre give a more perfect artistic finish to, or add to the poetic beauties of the following passage from *Folle-Farine*?

"The reeds blew together by the river, now red in the day-break, now white in the moonrise, and the winds sighed through them wearily, for they were songless, and the gods were dead.

"The seasons came and went; the waters rose and sank; in the golden flowers of the willows the young birds made music with their wings; the soft-footed things of brake and bush stole through the leaves, and drank at the edge of the stream and fled away over the wet grey sand; the people passed down the slow current of the tides with lily-sheaves of the flowering spring, with ruddy fruitage of the summer meads, with yellow harvest of the autumn fields, passed singing, smiting the reaper rushes as they went.

"But none paused there. For Thanatos alone knew. Thanatos, who watched by day and night the slain reeds sigh, fruitless and rootless in the empty air; Thanatos, who by the cold, sad patience of his gaze, spake, saying: 'I am the only pity of the world. And even I, to every mortal thing I come, too early or too late.'

"The Centaur," of Maurice de Guérin, a prose poem of marvellous beauty, brief and fragmentary as it is, is a mainstay of the author's fame.

The tales of Theophile Gautier abound in poetic imagery draped in flowing, sparkling prose.

Charles Baudelaire, an accomplished critic of wide range, in his "*Petits Poemes en Prose*," gives evidence that he did not ignore the virtues of unmetrical rhythm.

De Quincey's "*Suspiria de Profundis*," whose author is not known for verse, is written in a prose which has an exquisite musical ring. The following, from the section "*Levana and Our Ladies of Sorrow*," is an example: "The second sister is called *Mater Suspiriorum*—Our Lady of Sighs. She never scales the clouds, nor walks abroad upon the winds. She wears no diadem. And her eyes, if they were ever seen, would be neither sweet nor subtle; no man could read their

story; they would be found filled with perishing dreams, and with wrecks of forgotten delirium."

Of living English writers, John Ruskin is perhaps the first master of poetry in prose.

Edgar Allan Poe, in some of his tales, rises to a marvellous height of poetic power; for instance, in the weird allegories of "*Shadow and Silence*," which are no mean rivals of "*The Raven*" in dim, mysterious beauty.

Col. R. G. Ingersoll's "*Oration at His Brother's Grave*" and "*Tribute to Henry Ward Beecher*" are prose poetry of a high order.

After all, poetical prose is not excluded from the definitions of the authorities on poetry, as might be supposed. By most of them the bondage of metre is ignored.

Aristotle says: "Poetry is imitation by words."

Ben Jonson: "The Poet's art is an imitation or feigning, expressing man's life in fit measure, numbers, and harmony." But in that "other harmony of prose," are there not fit measure and numbers marked by pause and period?

Philip Sydney says that "Poetry is a work of invention and excellence."

John Ruskin, that it is "the presentment in musical form to the imagination of noble grounds for the noble emotions."

Theodore Watts: "Absolute Poetry is the concrete and artistic expression of the human mind in emotional and rhythmic language."

Matthew Arnold: "Poetry is the highest expression of ideas."

The difference, if it may be said to exist, will, at all events, be merely arbitrary. Perhaps it is just as difficult to write rhythmic and harmonious prose as to write verse of good quality. If, on the one hand, a cast-iron fixity of mould is discarded, on the other loom the dangers of too broken rhythm and of descent into the anti-climax of prose proper, every-day prose, so to speak, in which nearly all poetic beauty is lost. It may be that this form of poetry will find its greatest adaptability as the vehicle for narrations through which a lofty vein of sentiment runs. How many tales have been told in mediocre verse which would have appealed more strongly to the mind had they been clothed in appropriate prose.

This is indeed a verse-writing epoch:

"Rhyme in a late disdainful age

Hath many and many an eager knight."

The rhyme-making mania is a widely-spread affliction. How few among its subjects attain even a transitory fame, and how many of those even who write good verse, who have the true poetic spirit, are yet condemned to the negligence of their own and the oblivion of future generations. There are names written on the scroll of Fame, written in earlier times, when rhyme was not so rife, which single lyrics have immortalized. Milleroye, a poet of the French Romantic movement, rests his reputation on one piece of sentimental verse, *La Chute des Feuilles*. And would it be far astray to say that many of the poems constantly appearing in the multitudinous magazines are no less deserving of such a fame, but, owing to the superfluity of verse, pass almost unnoticed? With this in view, is it not desirable that the field of unmetrical poetry should be more widely explored, and its resources canvassed, and its advantages brought to light?

* * *

It is to be regretted that some means cannot be devised of settling the wearisome dispute anent "*Methods of McGill*" other than a discussion of the matter in the public press. The correspondence in *The Week* has contributed neither to a clearer understanding among the disputants nor to the dignity of our sister college. The co-education question is one on which differences of opinion must, of necessity, exist; it is important that each college should weigh carefully the advantages and disadvantages which would accrue to it from the adoption of the system, and should decide on the course to be taken with full knowledge of its effect. Even more important, however, than a correct decision in the matter, is that the decision, whatever it be, be unanimous; that the government of the college present an unbroken front, and that the stand taken have the endorsement, not of a faction only, but of the governing body as a whole. It is not in the interests of McGill, nor of the cause of education in Canada that differences of opinion, such as appear to exist in her councils, should be made known to the general public.

UNIVERSITY AND COLLEGE NEWS.

ALL reports from Societies must reach us by noon on Thursday to insure insertion.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

The regular meeting of the society was held on Friday evening. A telegram having been received from the President announcing his inability to be present, the chair was occupied by the 1st Vice-President.

The programme opened with a reading by S. J. Rothwell, entitled "Reuben and Rose." Mr. D. Donald followed with song, which was encored.

The subject of debate for the evening was: "Resolved, that a lawyer is justified in defending a criminal whom he knows to be guilty." The affirmative was supported by Messrs. J. B. Pent and M. Currie and the negative by Messrs. W. H. Grant and W. A. Wilson. The debate was then thrown open, when Messrs. MacNamara, Forin, and Mackay each spoke. The chairman summed up the debate but left the decision to the meeting, which decided for the negative by a majority of one.

Mr. J. S. Copland gave notice of motion to have the designation of the society's conversazione changed to the conversazione of the Literary, Musical, and Scientific Societies. The same gentleman also introduced a motion to give the various other societies who took part in the conversazione recognized representation on the committee. This matter provoked considerable discussion and was not settled till after midnight.

The following are to take part in the Public meeting on the evening of the 14th. Chairman, Prof. R. R. Wright, B.A., B.Sc.; Essayist, T. B. P. Stewart, B.A.; Reader, J. Munro; Speakers, Alex. Smith, C. A. Stuart, D. A. Burgess, and J. A. Mackay. The subject for debate is: "Resolved, that in the policy Great Britain has adopted towards the French Canadians she has acted in the best interests of Canada."

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The Club met on Monday evening last, December 3rd, at 4 p.m., in the Y. M. C. A. building. The evening's programme included an address by Mr. Thomas O'Hagan on the "Genius and Character of Henry W. Longfellow." Owing to some misunderstanding, Mr. O'Hagan was not on hand at the appointed hour, and his place was filled, for the time being, by Mr. D. R. Keys, who gave an extempore but very interesting address on the subject named. Mr. O'Hagan, arriving later, was called on at the conclusion of Mr. Keys' brief remarks. His lecture proved very acceptable and was interspersed with readings and recitations from Longfellow's works. One of these was perhaps somewhat extravagantly rendered; all, however, showed considerable elocutionary power. At the close Mr. O'Hagan received the hearty thanks of his audience. The meeting then adjourned.

Next Monday a French meeting will be held, at which Balzac and his works will form the subject of the essay, readings, and subsequent discussion.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

The society held its fourth meeting on Tuesday, 27th ult., in the large draughting room of the School of Science, the president in the chair. T. R. Roseburgh, B. A., read a paper on "Scale Calculus," being a practical method of traverse and hydrographical surveys without the use of formulæ or calculations. After explaining the construction of the scale he showed how the different parts of a triangle could be found by the method, also the application in calculating dimensions, etc., in traverse surveying, the production of chain surveys to traverse surveys, in obtaining latitudes and departures in different denominations, in hydrographical survey, reduction of barometer to zero and slope distances to horizontal distances. Mr. Roseburgh calculated several triangles, etc., and demonstrated the degree of accuracy of the results obtained in this way. The explanation of this method called forth a very interesting discussion. T. R. Deacon, '91, read a paper on "Surveying in the North-West," in which he described the

survey of the external boundaries of the National Park Reserve, Banff, N. W. T., and the survey of parts of the Spray and Bon rivers, and the sub-division of land into sections. The different instruments and the difficulties occurring in making use of them were treated of at some length. The system of surveys in the North-West, the method of making base lines, allowing for convergence of meridians, and planting and marking township posts, etc., were fully described. The writer concluded by touching briefly on the pleasures and reverses, etc., which a surveyor meets with whilst in the field. In the discussion which followed much amusement was caused by several members relating their experiences on their arrival in a civilized district after spending a few months in the bush or prairie. The meeting adjourned after the president had made a few remarks on the gymnasium building scheme.

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

The following letter has been issued by the Minister of Education. The object in view as therein stated is a desirable one, and the course proposed by Mr. Ross, of calling to his assistance the best counsel of practical men interested in his proposal will commend itself to those specially concerned. The conference in the Education Department on the 19th instant for a full discussion of the matter ought, therefore, to be well attended. The Trades and Labour Council might do well to interest itself in the subject. Mr. Ross' letter reads as follows:—

"I propose submitting to the Legislative Assembly at its next session a scheme for establishing in the School of Practical Science full courses of instruction in applied chemistry, applied mechanics, and architecture.

"While in the interests of the industrial classes it is necessary that the course of instruction should be thoroughly practical, and at the same time educational, it is also necessary that the special wants of the industries of the country should be kept in view. It occurred to me, therefore, if I only could consult those employing skilled labour of various kinds, that I should be able to provide this special training with more certainty and satisfaction to both manufacturer and artisan.

"I have accordingly decided to invite a number of manufacturers, skilled mechanics, and others having interests of a similar character, to meet me at the Education Department on Wednesday, the 19th instant, at 2.30 p.m., in order that I may ascertain, if possible, on what particular lines instruction, such as I have indicated, could be made most useful.

"The attention of the meeting will be mainly directed: (1) To a consideration of the various kinds of skilled labour now required to carry on the industries of the country and the best means of rendering it more productive and therefore more valuable; (2) to a consideration of what courses of instruction would be necessary to provide such skilled labour at home as is now supplied from abroad, and (3) to enquire what industries (if any) not yet established in Ontario could be made productive, provided we could supply them with skilled labour.

"I shall be gratified if you can make it convenient to attend at the time above mentioned and aid with your counsel and experience."

SECOND YEAR CLASS SOCIETY.

The students of the second year met on Tuesday night, in the Y. M. C. A. hall, to consider the question of forming a permanent class society. A motion endorsing the movement was carried amid great enthusiasm, and a provisional committee was appointed to draft a constitution as soon as the information to be gathered by the fourth year committee is published. The committee consists of the following gentlemen: Messrs. Munro, Walker, Currie, R. C. Rose, Northwood, Dockray, G. H. Ferguson, Kirkpatrick, Stone, Stewart, McMurchy, Armour, Briggs, McLaren, and G. L. Johnson.

POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB.

The club met in the Y. M. C. A. hall yesterday afternoon. Mr. Houston occupied the chair. A paper was read by Mr. Woodruff on "The unearned increment of land." Professor Ashley, as well as several undergraduates, spoke on the subject of discussion.

M'MASTER HALL.

A large audience attended the public debate of the McMaster Hall Literary Society held on Nov. 30th. Rev. Principal Caven presided. The programme was opened by the stirring glee, "Comrades in Arms," sung by the glee club. Mr. Woodruff then read an interesting *resumé* of his experience as a Freshman, but First Year men may have thought that matters have changed since his time. An oration on the "Light and Shadows of Student Life" was delivered by Mr. E. J. Harris, B.A. The debate was on the subject, "That the interests of Canada would be better subserved by independence than by British connection." The affirmative was supported by Mr. J. L. Gilmour, B.A., and Mr. J. G. Brown; and the negative by Mr. J. O'Neill and Mr. J. F. Mills. The speeches were bright, witty, and logical, and the debate from beginning to end was a well-fought contest. The chairman, after a brief review of the arguments, decided that the affirmative had won the debate.

Mr. K. Castle left on Wednesday for a short visit to Rochester.

Mrs. Townson, of Rochester, daughter of Dr. Castle, has been paying her father and mother a flying visit. On Monday evening she entertained the students of the college.

KNOX COLLEGE NOTES.

The 63rd public meeting of the Knox College Metaphysical and Literary Society was held in Knox College on the night of Friday, Nov. 23rd, Rev. Prof. Gregg in the chair. The programme consisted of a chorus by Gounod, rendered by the Glee Club; the inaugural address by G. Needham, B.A., the President; and a vocal trio, "Memory," by Henry Leslie, sung by Messrs. Nichol, Conning and Hamilton. W. J. Clark gave a reading entitled "A Terrible Ride," by Joaquin Miller, and the Glee Club ended up with "Riding Together," by J. Booth. The debate followed, the question being, "Resolved, that missionaries should be sent out only under the supervision of the church." J. Robertson and J. Crawford, B.A., supported the affirmative, and J. McP. Scott, B.A., and J. W. McMillan, B.A., the negative. All the speeches were good, but that of Mr. McMillan was generally esteemed the best, and contributed largely to the result of the debate—the triumph of those who desire that missionaries should go in other ways than under the supervision of the church if such ways present themselves. The meeting was a success in point of attendance, Convocation-hall being full to overflowing, and also in having a good programme well carried out.

Rev. R. Haddow, B.A., was inducted at Milton on Thursday, Nov. 22nd, by representatives of the Toronto Presbytery. The ladies of Knox Church, which is the one Mr. Haddow will be pastor of, gave a social in the Town-hall on Thursday evening, which was a great success. The members of the Quintette Club sang some songs in their usual good style. Mr. Haddow took a good course at the University and at Knox, and, as the *Globe* put it, is "a young man unmarried."

A certain photographer of the city intimated, a couple of weeks ago, that he would like to take the picture of the students and professors of Knox College all together, with Knox College as a background. He did so, the students consenting. A few days afterwards the pictures, two sizes, were brought to the college; they were good for such a large number taken together, and some of the students bought them, and also a picture of Knox College which the photographer had taken.

The Football Club of Knox has been active this year as far as practice has been concerned, though there has been but one match, which was played on the Varsity lawn with McMaster men, and resulted in a victory of 2 to 1 in favour of Knox. J. Robertson captained the team. Presdt. Wilson kindly lent his grounds for practising in, and they were an improvement on the Knox grounds, which are rather small and a bad shape for football.

Messrs. Innis and Small, of the second year, and Higginson, of the first year literary course, left for the North-West on the 31st Oct. The fields which are left vacant through the home-coming of the students in the fall are most of them unoccupied during the winter, but Rev. Mr. Robertson, Superintendent of Missions in the North-West for the Presbyterian Church, generally goes round to the theological halls and tries

to get some volunteers. He succeeded in getting the three gentlemen mentioned above from Knox, besides a few from the other colleges.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

The Rugby Club closed a short but successful season on Saturday, November 13th. During the season the first fifteen played 6 matches, winning 4, drawing 1, and losing 1; while the second fifteen lost 1.

Owing to the unfavourable weather which prevailed throughout the season, and also to the effect of the new regulations introducing challenge in place of tie matches for the championship, no contests with outside clubs, except the annual McGill match, were engaged in, and thus the interest in the game was not so great as during the previous season.

The following is the record of the matches, with their results, along with the figures of the preceding years:—

		WON.	LOST.
1888—Oct. 17th	Varsity vs. U. C. C.	25	0
Oct. 25th	" " Toronto	1	4
Oct. 27th	" " McGill	2	2
Nov. 1st	" " U. C. C.	32	0
Nov. 10th	" " Toronto	3	0
Nov. 13th	" " Trinity	10	0
		73	6
1888—Oct. 20th	Varsity 2nd fifteen vs. Toronto 2nd fifteen	0	10

1887—Won, 6; lost, 1.

1886—Won, 5; lost, 1; drawn, 1.

1885—Won, 5; lost, 1; drawn, 1.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The return match between Residence and Outsiders was played on the lawn on Monday afternoon. The previous victory of the Residents put the Outsiders on their mettle, and the team representing them was, with two exceptions, the team that played at Norwood a fortnight ago. The match was the most interesting game played this year, and was very well contested, resulting in a victory for the Outsiders by 2 goals to 1.

An Association football match has been arranged with the boys of Victoria College.

The Association Club is to have its annual photograph taken to-day.

PERSONAL.

W. T. Ashbridge, '88, and C. N. Canniff, '88, are working at the office of the City Engineer.

A. B. Cameron, '82, and barrister-at-law, was married to Miss Alice Walker last week in St. Andrew's Church.

Mr. Bourinot, of Ottawa, the author of "Parliamentary Procedure and Practice in Canada," has been visiting Toronto during the past week.

Mr. Alonzo A. Stagg, the pitcher of the Yale baseball nine, and Mr. Reynolds, also a graduate of that University, will visit the Y.M.C.A. on December 8th, 9th, and 10th.

The committee which so ably and successfully conducted the publication of the "Varsity Song Book" last term, has commemorated the conclusion of its labours by the time-honoured device of getting its photograph taken.

Mr. Archibald Lampman, of Ottawa, formerly an editor of *Rouge et Noir*, and a frequent contributor to *Scribner's* and *The Century*, is about to issue a volume of poems. The book will cost one dollar, and a list has been placed in the Janitor's room, where subscriptions will be received.

The latest result of the generous action of the Library in proposing to act as agent for the students in the purchase of books, is that an enterprising undergraduate wants to use this machinery for purchasing cheaply the College Calendar, for which the Registrar has always charged \$20.00.

Mr. G. C. Creelman, B.S.A. of the Ontario Agricultural College, and brother of Messrs. A. R. and W. F. W. Creelman, barristers, of this city, has lately been appointed lecturer on botany and geology in the Mississippi Agricultural College,

which is one of the best and most largely attended agricultural colleges on the continent.

BOOKS ADDED TO THE LIBRARY.

- Borel, P.—Dictionnaire des Termes du Vieux François.
 Soulié, E.—Recherches sur Molière.
 Scherer, A.—Exposé des Lois qui Régissent la Transformation Française des Mots Latins.
 Boissier, G.—Guiron et ses Amis.
 Boissier, G.—La Religion Romaine.
 Colin, G.—Traité de Physiologie Comparée des Animaux.
 Lesson, A.—Les Polynésiens.
 Quatrefages, A. de.—Hist. Générale des Races Humaines.
 Binet et Féré.—Le Magnétisme Animal.
 Richet, C.—L'Homme et l'Intelligence.
 Ribot, S.—L'Hérédité Psychologique.
 Féré, C.—Sensation et Mouvement.
 Fanfani, P.—Vocabolario della Pronunzia Toscana.
 Dante.—Commedia, ed. Bianchi.
 Stirling, W.—Outlines of Practical Physiology.
 Kingsford, W.—History of Canada.
 Ashley, W. J.—English Economic History.
 Wright, J.—Old High German Primer.
 Wright, J.—Middle High German Primer.
 Lansent, H.—Traité d'Algebra.
 Dulos, P.—Cours de Mécanique.
 Lacroix, S. F.—Thermodynamique, Introduction à.
 Bertrond, J.—Thermodynamique.
 Biehler, C.—Théorie des Formes et Théorie des Equations.
 Rex, F. G.—Tables de Logarithms.
 Macoun, J.—Catalogue of Canadian Plants. Part IV. Endogens.
 Hall and Stevens.—Text-book of Euclid's Elements.
 Birch, W. DeGray.—Domesday Book.
 Nibelungen Lied, trans. by A. G. Foster-Barham.
 Green, Mrs. J. R.—Henry II. (12 English Statesmen).
 Rolleston, G.—Forms of Animal Life, 2nd ed.
 Thomson, J. J.—Applications of Dynamics to Physics and Chemistry.
 Pindar.—The Olympian and Pythian Odes, ed. B. L. Gildersleeve.
 Aristotle.—The Politics, ed. W. L. Newman, 2 vols.
 Thucydides.—Book I., ed. C. D. Morris.
 Æschylus.—The Seven against Thebes, ed. Verral & Bayfield.
 Jones, D. E.—Examples in Physics.
 Geikie, A.—The Scenery of Scotland.
 Powell, J. W.—Introduction to the Study of Indian Languages.
 Geological Record.—1880-1884 (inclusive).

GENERAL COLLEGE NOTES.

- De Pauw has received a gift of \$2,000,000.—*Ex.*
 Cornell claims the largest Freshman class ever entering an American college; it numbers 400.—*Ex.*
 At the last commencement of Rutgers college, J. D. Carr, a coloured gentleman, carried off the highest honours.
 Michigan University has 1,400 students, and pays yearly to teachers and professors \$148,000.—*University News.*
 Syracuse's new building will soon be finished. It is said that it will be the finest college building in the world.
 The richest university in the world is said to be that of Leyden, in Holland; it has real estate to the value of \$6,000,000.
 Oxford University is the largest in the world; it embraces twenty-one colleges and five halls. It has an annual income of \$6,000,000.
 The students at Ann Arbor have petitioned the Legislature to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within five miles of the university.

Abbe Casgrain, of Quebec, succeeds Prof. Lawson, of Dalhousie University, as President of the Royal Society of Canada.—*Dalhousie Gazette.*

Swarthmore college received an additional endowment of \$160,000 this year. That swells the endowment fund to over half a million dollars.

The Freshmen and Sophomores of Rutgers engaged this fall in a rush in the chapel. The trouble grew from the fact that both classes had a prayer-meeting at the same time and place.—*Ex.*

Johns Hopkins publishes seven magazines; one devoted to mathematics, one to chemistry, one to philology, one to biology, one to historical and political sciences, and three of local interest.

Union College has been without a President for four years. The annual announcement is again made that the students will withdraw in a body if some one is not soon chosen to fill the vacant chair.

The most heavily endowed educational institutions in the United States are:—Girard College, \$10,000,000; Columbia, \$5,000,000; Johns Hopkins, \$4,000,000; Princeton, \$3,500,000; and Harvard, \$3,000,000.

College journalism originated at Dartmouth in 1800, with Daniel Webster as one of the editors. After a space of nine years, the *Literary Cabinet* was established at Yale, followed shortly afterwards by the *Florid* at Union, and the *Harvard Lyceum* at Harvard.

The following advertisement appears in one of our exchanges:—" \$10.00 reward will be paid to the Professor or Lecturer who returns to my address the Greek crib which I was careless enough to hand in, instead of my Greek prose paper, at the late examinations."

The following are among the largest sums given by individuals in the United States for educational purposes:—Leland Stanford, \$20,000,000; Stephen Girard, \$8,000,000; Johns Hopkins, \$3,148,000; Asa Packer, \$3,000,000, to Lehigh University; Ezra Cornell, \$1,000,000; Jonas G. Clark, \$1,000,000.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE VARSITY is conducted by undergraduates of the University of Toronto, and is published every Saturday of the academy year. It aims at being the exponent of the views of the University public, and will always seek the highest interests of our University. The Literary Department will, as heretofore, be a main feature. The news columns are full and accurate, containing reports of all meetings of interest to its readers.

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- A LEGEND OF MARATHON. LITERARY NOTES.

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UNIVERSITY AND COLLEGE NEWS.