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College Times

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No. 7.

The College Times.

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All literary contributions should be addressed to the Editors with the writer's signatures appended).

All communications of a business character should be addressed to the Secretary.

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The boarders need now no longer go unwashed, for the swimming bath is in full running order, having shower baths and wash-basins besides the large bath.

There is a swimming instructor, who is there every afternoon to teach the boys to swim and see that none of them are drowned. For this latter purpose there are also ropes hanging down to within six inches or so of the water. The only drawback to its success, and this is one that may be easily remedied, is the shallowness of the water.

We think that next year a really competent man should be secured to look after the rinks. This winter the ice has not been good. The inside rink has been very good, but it is much too small for a really good game of hockey, unless with five or six men aside. The outside rink, on the other hand, has been very poor, having been fit to skate on only nine or ten times in the year. A great deal of this is, of course, due to the amount of snow we have had: but still, allowing

for this, we think there is great room for improvement. We think that it would not be out of place to compliment our hockey team for the gallant effort to rival the record of our football fifteen which they have made in spite of all disadvantages.

The following interesting reminiscence appeared recently in the pages of the *Toronto Empire*. It serves to illustrate the College's old penchant for being "on top."

Mr. John E. Hall, secretary of the Canadian Cricket Association, is spending much of his leisure in delving into old records containing Canadian cricket history. Among the treasureable records he has come across is an account of the first cricket match played by an Upper Canada College eleven. It was played in the summer of 1836, and is reported in *The Courier*, published in Toronto. The match was with the Toronto Cricket Club, who were defeated by the College boys by an innings and nine runs. Among the names of the U.C.C. batting list are those of Lucan Robinson, John Beverley Robinson, John Barron, Thomas Keefer. *The Courier* has an excellent account of the match, but has this rather amusing sentence: "The Upper Canada College boys defeated the Toronto Cricket Club as badly as those wretched animals yecept the Radicals were defeated at the last election."

A man's conscience is his greatest enemy and his greatest friend. We're not quite sure whether this remark is original or no, but the lively experience we have had with what little of the article we possess—and an editor's conscience is said to be the smallest known—that experience teaches us that it is true; therefore we insert it with the worthy object of saving our readers from the awful doom into which some of them, many of them, are heedlessly plunging. Reader, have you ever known what it is to have your conscience, which has been calmly slumbering while you have been robbing the widow and defrauding the fatherless, or neglecting to prepare your Latin Prose exercises, to have it, I say, wake up suddenly in the stilly watches of the night, and wake you up too, and heave you out of

bed, and walk you up and down the room in an agony of terror and remorse, all the while pouring vinegar and acid into the gaping wounds of neglected duty? Reader, whether you have suffered this refined torture, which is worse than the most scientific caning, and nearly as bad as a month's confinement, or no; you soon will, if you turn not back your footsteps from the road of destruction. If your conscience is still alive, Nemesis and the bogey man will have you, sure, and if it be dead, why its present crime is enough to make its ghost haunt you—the spectre of your *murdered conscience*—and of that comes suicide! Reader, gentle reader, let us warn you, and do you obey our exhortation; if you would escape all these horrors, if you would live a sane and happy man, if you would avoid a death by lingering torture—if you would—Pay your subscription to the COLLEGE TIMES at once! Office, Room 51, or payable to any of the staff. One year, to students, 75c.

THE "AT HOME."

On Friday, February 10th, the senior athletic clubs held their annual "At Home;" and on this occasion the public hall, usually so sombre, was gay with bunting, and lighted up with pretty faces and costumes.

Benefiting by last year's experience the committee decided to limit the number of invitations to eight hundred, and to raise the price to one dollar, in order that there should not be such a crush. And the event proved the wisdom of this arrangement, as the building was comfortably filled and no more.

The lady patronesses were: Mrs. Geo. Dickson, Mrs. A. M. Cosby, Mrs. J. F. Eby, Mrs. C. H. Gooderham, Mrs. J. D. Hay, Mrs. W. S. Jackson, Mrs. A. A. Macdonald, Mrs. Charles Moss, Mrs. William Mulock, and Mrs. G. W. Ross. They were received by Mrs. Dickson in her own rooms, whence they proceeded to the public hall to welcome the guests. Dancing was begun at about half past eight and kept up till an early hour in the morning.

The management of the "At Home" was undertaken by the Stewards, B. K. Sandwell, chairman, W. P. Moss, secretary, J. L. Counsell, treasurer, F. N. Waldie, F. J. MacLennan, F. F. Hunter, F. A. Smith.

The music in the public hall was supplied by Glionna's orchestra, and the supper by the celebrated "Alfy," otherwise known as Mr. Kingdon.

The "At Home" of this year is acknowledged to have been a grand success. The music, floors, and supper were good, and the young people plentiful and merry.

A noticeable feature of the entertainment, and one which reflects great credit on the management, was the absence of confusion when the guests were departing.

Following is a list of the specially invited guests:

Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, Q.C., Dr. W. H. B. Aikins, Dr. D. M. Aikins.

Prof. Baker, Rev. A. J. Broughall, Hon. Chancellor Boyd, Rev. Principal Burwash, Prof. Bain, Mr. P. H. Bryce, M.D., Rev. Prof. Badgley, Mr. W. H. Bunting, Prof. A. J. Bell, Mr. W. H. Beatty, Q.C., President U.C.C. Old Boys' Association, Mr. W. T. Boyd, Q.C., ex-President U.C.C. Old Boys' Association, Mr. James Brown, M.A., Surgeon-General Bergin, M.P.

Rev. Prof. Clark, Trinity University, Rev. Principal Caven, Knox College, Prof. Chapman, Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Cameron, Mr. Mortimer Clark, Q.C., W. F. W. Creelman, Q.C., Mr. and Mrs. George A. Cox, Rev. Dr. Carman, Mr. W. Christie.

Hon. John Dryden, Col. F. C. Denison, C.M.G., M.P., Lieut.-Col. George Denison, Rev. E. H. Dewart, D.D.

Prof. and Mrs. W. H. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Justice Falconbridge.

Prof. Galbraith, Mr. George Gooderham, Hon. J. M. Gibson, Miss Grier and the pupils of Bishop Strachan School.

Mr. and Miss Holmsted, Hon. Chief Justice Hagarty, Mr. James Henderson, Prof. Hutton, Toronto University, Hon. Richard Harcourt, Mr. N. W. Hoyles, Q.C., Rev. Prof. Huntingford, M.A., Mr. E. L. Horning, Mr. and Mrs. John Hoskin, Mr. and Mrs. Elmes Henderson, Mr. C. J. Holman, Hon. A. S. Hardy.

Mr. William Ince.

Mr. Joseph Jackes, Q.C.

Mr. J. Kemp, Mr. J. King, Q.C., Judge Kingsmill, Walkerton, Mr. R. E. Kingsford, Q.C., Mr. Nicol Kingsmill, Q.C.

Prof. Loudon, Mr. J. Langton.

Rev. J. F. McLaughlin, Rev. William Maclaren, Hon. J. MacLennan, Mr. J. Mills, Hon. Hugh McMahon, Mr. J. McLaren, Mr. Charles Moss, Mr. William Mulock, M.P., Mr. John Martland, M.A., Mr. Arnold Morphy, Mr. W. J. McMaster.

Mr. E. B. Osler, Mr. E. Ogden.

Rev. John Potts, D.D.; Prof. J. Petch, Mr. H. W. Peterson, Guelph.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Mr. Christopher Robinson, Q.C., Rev. Prof. A. H. Reynar, Mr. D. B. Reid, Q.C., Mr. P. R. Ridout

Rev. James Sheraton, Rev. H. Symonds, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Smith, M.P.P., the Misses Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Torrington.

Rev. F. H. Wallace, Rev. G. C. Workman, Dr. A. M. Wright, Mr. J. A. Worrell, Q.C., W. Wedd, M.A., Dr. Wilmott, Prof. and Mrs. Ramsay Wright, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Walker.

Mr. A. H. Young, M.A.

EXCHANGES.

Our usual list of Exchanges to hand.

The Ottawa University *Owl* is very interesting and contains some very good essays, also a picture of the Pope. The *Red and Blue* of the University of Pennsylvania affords us some exceedingly attractive reading matter, including several poems. The *Varsity* gives us its customary good chronicle of University events and contains an excellent poem entitled "The Voyage." The latest in Electricity, an interesting but evidently not original discourse is in the *University Monthly*, besides a lot of other good writings.

Any of our readers, who wish to take stock in West India Trading Association, will get full instructions on application to us. *Printer's Ink* has come regularly, and the *Rostrum* likewise. We also acknowledge a copy of the *Boys' Brigade Courier*.

SPORTS.

Our hockey team have crowned their career by their victory over the renowned Limestones of Kingston, the Junior Champions of the O.H.A. The score was 7 to 4. A full account of the match will be found in the next number, which will be out just before the Easter Holidays.

Rifle Company Notes.

The Company is out for Gore! that is to say, the Company, in conjunction with the Musical and Dramatic Society, is going to Hamilton some time in April to assist in the "Olde Englyshe Fayre," which is to be held there by the St. George's Society. A fancy-drill corps has been formed and is being instructed by Capt. Hunter. Their performance, together with the programme furnished by the Musical and Dramatic Society, will, no doubt, form an entertainment which will be appreciated by the people from the Mountain. We are not able to give full particulars as yet, for the reason that they have not all been completely arranged. We will inform our readers of these later, and, of course, the TIMES will contain a full account of the affair when it takes place.

On Thursday, March 3rd, Mr. John Hodgson, High School Inspector, was out in the gymnasium and inspected the Company.

SOCIETY NOTES.

M. & D. S.—The Musical and Dramatic Society has resumed its practice again and is preparing a programme for the St. George's Society of Hamilton, which is arranging for the holding of "Ye Olde Englyshe Fayre" in the Ambitious City some time in April. The Society has had quite a number of new voices added to its strength, and, as the Rifle Company is to accompany them on their trip, the party will be quite large. The promoters of the "Fayre" will pay the expenses, and the outing will no doubt be a pleasant one to all concerned.

The editor of a country paper wrote, "Our fair last week exhibited among other things, a collection of insects," but the typesetter substituted "hair" for fair."

A LIGHT MEAL.—WEARY RAGGLES; Did yer git anything ter eat?

TATTERDON TORNE—Yes; and it wuz the lightest meal I ever struck. Yer sec, I tackled the ole woman for a feed. She said she didn't have nothin' fer me, and I wuz givin' her a piece of me mind, when the old man came out and made me eat me words.

Sports.

HOCKEY.

On Saturday Feb. 15th, while the first seven were down at Peterboro', the second went down to the Victoria Rink to play the "Colts." Through some misunderstanding, however, the "Capitals" were also there to play the "Colts," and so to avoid disappointing one of the visiting teams, it was mutually decided that the "Capitals" should play U.C.C. II.

The teams lined up as follows:—

<i>U.C.C.</i>			<i>Capitals</i>		
McMaster,	-	-	Goal	-	McConnell.
Wilson, N.	-	-	Point	-	Irving.
MacLennan,	-	-	C Point	-	Cooley.
Moss,	}	}	Forwards	}	Grant.
Eby, (Capt.)					Archibald.
Wilson, R. C.					Franks, (Capt.)
Burnside,					Halley.

Wilson won the draw, and immediately rushed the puck down upon the Capitals' defence, some scuffling ensued, and then Cooley relieved, and the rubber travelled towards the college goal, only to be returned by MacLennan. Eby secures the puck from a "lift," and after a fine run, that made one think of the football field, passes to Burnside, who by a lightning shot puts it between the poles. The next game is short and fast; Wilson secures the puck from the "draw," passes to Moss, who after a short run returns it, and Wilson passes to Eby who scores. In the third game, the U.C.C. goal was threatened for the first time, but the defence proves equal to the occasion and Wilson relieves, only to be returned by a long throw from Cooley; the play now rushes from end to end, until Franks making a splendid run is stopped by MacLennan, and the puck falls into the hands of Norman Wilson, who by a long shot makes the score, 3-0.

The fourth game begins like the third, and is hard fought all the way through, although our boys appear to have the best of it until the very last minute, when Franks getting the rubber, passes to Archibald, who passes MacLennan and Wilson and shoots on goal, obtaining the first and only game for the "Capitals." The next game had hardly begun till "half time" was called. Score 3-1.

Early in the second half was seen the good

effects of our hard practices, for while the Capitals now began to play less effectively, College settled down to work harder than ever. First Reg. Wilson scored, then Moss, and at the very last moment, Eby again shot effectively. Only twice during this half was McMaster called upon to defend his goal.

"THE HOCKEY TOUR."

On Friday, February the 17th, the first Hockey Team, with a few of the other boys, journeyed to Port Hope by way of the G.T.R., to play Trinity School team a friendly game. They left Union Station at half past one in the afternoon, and arrived in Port Hope a few minutes before four. At the station several of the Trinity School Boys met them and conducted them to the Town Rink, which proved to be a large sheet of ice almost circular in shape. The game commenced at half-four, and the play was very fast on both sides, but it was soon evident that the Trinity Boys were no match for the U.C.C., who ran the score up to 5-0 before the whistle sounded for half time. In the second half the Trinity team seemed to straighten up, but were unable to prevent U.C.C. adding three more goals before time was up; leaving the score 8 to 0 in U.C.C. favor. The teams lined up as follows.

<i>U.C.C.</i>			<i>Trinity School.</i>		
G. V. Moore,	-	-	Goal	-	Helliwill
H. Putman,	-	-	Point	-	Gamble
G. Fitzgibbon,	-	-	C. Point	-	Seagram.
H. Kelso.	}	}	Forwards	}	Stairs, (Capt.)
F. McLennan, (Capt.)					Greenfield.
E. S. Badenach.					Senkler.
F. N. Waldie.					Cartwright.

Kelso and McLennan put up a splendid game for the U.C.C. Team, while Seagram and Senkler played brilliantly for Trinity Team. When the game was over, the two teams drove up to Trinity School in a bus, which the Trinity Boys had prepared for the visitors, and on arriving at the School the visiting team was shown over the building by the Trinity Boys, and then they all sat down to a liberal supper. During the supper the boys chatted merrily on the merits of the two schools and on other topics. Shortly after, the U.C.C. team returned to the town, where they had intended to play the town team, but about 8-15 a very heavy snow storm came on,

and as the rink was an open one made playing impossible. So the players had to return from the ice, and both teams were very much disappointed at not being able to play.

Next morning the U.C.C. team left Port Hope for Peterboro', where they arrived about 8.30 a.m., and immediately went to the Grand Central Hotel. About two hours later Dr. King, the father of our well-known school fellow, very kindly sent a sleigh to the hotel to take the boys for a drive, which they all very gladly accepted, and spent a very pleasant morning in seeing the sights of the town.

The game commenced a little after two o'clock and was very exciting, although the U.C.C. boys did not play up as well as usual, being tired by their travelling, and the shape of the rink also seemed to deceive them very much; at half time the score stood two to four. In the second half the U.C.C. team played up much better, and when time was called the score stood 7 to 4 in Peterboro's favor. The two teams lined up as follows:—

<i>U.C.C.</i>		<i>Peterboro</i>	
G. V. Moore, - - -	Goal - - -	- - -	Watson.
D. Rayside, - - -	Point - - -	- - -	Carmichael.
H. Fitzgibbon, - -	C Point - -	- - -	Montgomery.
F. McLennan, (Capt.)	}	}	L. King.
H. F. Kelso,			Wohnam.
S. Badenach,			Parsons.
F. N. Waldie,			Phelan.

McLennan played a splendid game for U.C.C. Team, and G. V. Moore also stopped some very good shots on goal, while King and Montgomery played a good game for Peterboro'.

As soon as the game was over, the visiting team returned to the hotel to change their hockey suits for their travelling ones. Shortly after they took the train for Toronto, where they arrived about 9.30, after having a very pleasant little trip.

HOCKEY.

PAST VS. PRESENT.

On Saturday, March 4th, the College team met a picked team of old boys of U. C. C. at the Victoria rink and again were victorious. It was a very evenly contested match, and only for the lack of practice and combination the Old Boys might have shewn up in a different light. The following are the teams:

McMaster	Goal	McMurrich (I Trinity.)	
Rayside	Point	Wadsworth (I Trinity.)	
Fitzgibbons,	C Point	W. Gilmour (I Varsity.)	
MacLennan	}	}	
Waldie			L. Cosby (I Victoria.)
Badenach			Thompson (I Victoria.)
Kelso			Creelman (I Toronto.)
			Barr, (I Varsity.)

Immediately after the face-off the Present team rushed the puck down the ice and besieged the goal of their opponents for several minutes, but all to no avail. Then Cosby got the puck and rushed it down and shot on McMaster but he was not to be caught napping and repulsed several attacks on the goal. Shortly after MacLennan got the puck and by a pretty piece of combination with Waldie scored the first goal, amid great cheering. The Old Boys however, soon evened up the score. Then the Present secured another goal which was followed shortly after by another. The score at half-time was 6-4 in favor of the Present team. In the second half Badenach got the puck and scored after half a minute's play and shortly after Barr scored for the Past. Then the Past braced up and scored several more with the result that the tally was eight all. The Present, however, were in better condition towards the end of the game and scored three more goals in quick succession, finishing the match 11 to 8. The playing of Kelso and MacLennan on the forward line, and Fitzgibbons and Rayside on the defence were the features of the game for the Present, while Cosby, Gilmour and McMurrich did the best work for the Past.

On Saturday, the 25th, the College II played the Victoria Colts, at the Victoria Rink. The teams were: U. C. C.—McMaster, Putnam, MacLennan, F. W., Moss, Wilson and Eby. Victoria Colts—Goal, Morri-on; Pt., Crawford, Cover Pt., Morrison; Forwards, Montgomery, Dixon, Peters and Walker. Burnside did not turn up for U.C.C. and so the College had to play six men against seven for the first half. In consequence, the Colts pressed hard and shot again and again, piling up a score of 6 to 1. Eby scored the second goal that was made. Of their six goals, one glanced through off Putnam's skate, and the same thing happened with MacLennan. Another went through whilst Putnam was getting a new stick. After half-time, Peterson went off to even up, and then things changed. The College played all around them with a few exceptions, and not only kept the Colts from further scoring, but Putnam and Eby each secured a goal. The College seemed unable to shoot several times when there were fine opportunities or the score would have been more even. When the whistle blew time, the score stood 6 to 3 in the Victoria Colts' favor.

Fiction.

LOVE vs. BARONET.

CHAPTER. III.

DISPOSAL AND PROPOSAL

It was now nearly eleven o'clock, the night was dark and the moon was hidden by dense banks of cloud, as the robber ships again glided into the view of those on board the merchant vessel. The captain of the latter, who was a man of no little courage and one quick to grasp the situation, saw at once that with his vessel disabled as she was escape by flight was impossible, and quietly made his preparations for the combat. Meanwhile the merchant-man lay like a log on the water awaiting the onset of her dread assailant. But, whether it were owing to lack of confidence in their own power occasioned by the previous defeat or to some other cause unknown to those on the steamer, the pirates did not seem disposed to board, but rather to endeavor to weaken her by a vigorous cannonading, to which she replied with her full broadside.

And now the fight had begun again in deadly earnest, the roar of artillery resounded over the otherwise quiet sea, and the incessant flashes ever and anon belching forth in liquid tongues of flame from the dark throats of the heavy guns which frowned from the port-holes lit up the contestants with their lurid light, shewing on the one hand the swarthy limbs and scowling faces of the daring and unprincipled Moors exercising every faculty to bring their foe into subjection and obtain their prize, for they already considered the merchant vessel as their booty, and on the other hand the determined countenances of the crew and passengers of the ill-fated steamer who had not been hurt so seriously in the previous encounter as to prevent their further participation in the fight, working the guns, serving out the ammunition and carrying orders. At first, the guns of the pirates being poorly aimed, their shot flew wide of their mark, doing no particular damage; but their opponents' guns were better trained, and no little inconvenience and danger were thereby occasioned to the buccaners. But the advantage was not of long duration; the difference in numbers soon began to tell, and, as the pirates' aim grew better, the

prospect for the others began to look very doubtful indeed.

During the progress of the engagement Miss Dunscombe, who was of a fearless and intrepid nature, came up on deck to breath the air and to see how the fight was getting on. It was at its hottest; the bullets were whizzing through the air with that peculiar and decidedly uncomfortable sound which only a musket ball can produce; the defenders were going about their work in grim silence, while the pirates made the air ring with their savage howls and groans. But Fanny had inherited from a long line of ancestors the coolness and steadiness of nerve which she was on this occasion exhibiting to a remarkable degree. Just as she stepped on to the bridge one of the men at the wheel fell wounded in the knee by a random shot. A second afterward a large shell dropped hissing on the bridge a few feet from her at the end nearer the enemy, in a position where its explosion meant the death of the wounded man and of the other steersman, and the destruction of the steering-gear. Frozen with terror, unable to stir hand or foot, all his physical power suspended, the man at the wheel gazed helplessly at the instrument of his doom. The girl, unused as she was to such perils, grasped the situation in an instant. She herself might, probably would, escape death at least, but nothing could save the two human beings before her, the one ignorant of his impending destruction, the other helpless to avert it; nothing could avert it but—she dashed forward, lifted the deadly bomb in her arms and flung it from her into the darkness. Just before it reached the water there was a flash, a roar, and the charge exploded harmlessly in mid-air with no other effect save to send small fragments of the iron case flying in all directions. But the nervous strain had been too much for the brave girl. It seemed to her as though the explosion were close at hand, as though her endeavor had been in vain, and she fell back unconscious and was born below in the stalwart arms of the first mate.

In the natural course of affairs as they were now going the merchant vessel must undoubtedly have been worsted but just then something happened which changed the whole state of things

(Continued on page 80.)



SERGEANT B. HALFPENNY.
Gymnasium Instructor, Upper Canada College.

OUR GYMNASIUM INSTRUCTOR.

The above is a picture of our Gymnasium Instructor, Sergeant B. Halfpenny, who has occupied that position since we moved into the new college. A brief history of his career may be found in the second, third, and fourth issues of this volume. Sergeant is a noted fencer, and a good teacher of the same. He is said to be the

best general Gymnastic Instructor the College has ever had.

We are sorry to say that this winter he undertook to do too much and the consequence was that he overworked himself, and had to leave school for about six weeks, but we are glad to say he is back again as well as ever.

Our engraving is an excellent likeness, and was executed by the Toronto Engraving Co.

and saved her from the cruel fate which would have been hers had she been overpowered by the pirates. During the latter portion of the time in which the preceding events were taking place the sky, which, as we have already said, was heavily clouded, had begun to clear somewhat, and now the moon, which before had been invisible, came out from a rift in the clouds, and shone clear over the water, bathing everything in its soft silvery light, and disclosing to the almost despairing crew and passengers of the *Junna* the welcome vision of a gunboat clearly outlined against the sky, her spars shewing up in relief upon the dark clouds which still hung over the horizon. She was under full head of steam, and standing in for the scene of battle, which she was rapidly nearing. In a very short time she had approached near enough to bring her ordnance to bear on the pirates, at the same time that she did so throwing out the Italian tricolor. The buccaneers were now obliged to leave their former foe and devote all their attention to the new assailant. They fought desperately, but their stand was not of long duration. In the short but sharp conflict which ensued, one of them, the original one, was sunk by a well-directed shot from the gunboat, which struck her below the water-line amid ships, and the other fell soon after an easy prey to a boarding party from the Italian vessel.

The *Junna* was saved. Twice delivered from a peril almost the greatest and most awful to which those who go down to the sea in ships must expose themselves, delivered moreover by an interposition so opportune and so providential, the thankful crew set to work to repair the damages they had incurred at the hands of the pirates, who had paid so dearly for their unsuccessful attempt. Satisfied with their prize, after coming to an arrangement with the captain, who was also part owner, of the steamer, about their claim for salvage, and offering him their convoy to Gibraltar, which was declined with thanks, the gun-boat and the battered pirate made off to the north-east. The *Junna's* damaged screw could not of course be replaced in mid-ocean, and so she had to trust to the light breeze to carry her slowly to the nearest English possession, Gibraltar, where the necessary repairs could be made. The working portion of the ship's crew

was greatly diminished. Though few were killed, the number wounded by musket balls and flying splinters was considerable, and gave quite enough work to the surgeon and his two nurses. Miss Dunscombe, whose heroic action was on every one's lips, was in no way injured and had soon resumed her position in the temporary hospital. The lieutenant was in a critical condition, and she was with him almost constantly, attending to all his needs, soothing him in his feverish and excited state as only a woman can. It was hard work and for two days she only slept at odd intervals, snatching a nap now and again, but at the end of that time he began to recover. Owing to the unfavourable winds they were four days making the Pillars of Hercules, and those four days were days of fate for the Lieutenant and Miss Fanny Dunscombe. The young officer had always felt tenderly inclined towards the beautiful and brave young English girl, who had done so much to cheer and brighten his lonely and monotonous life on the India station, and her simple and unaffected kindness and devotion now won him entirely. By the time they put into Gibraltar he was passionately in love with the fair Fanny. While not daring to open his heart to the object of his affection, he nevertheless confided his state of mind to the old Major, who had probably long ago foreseen something of the kind, and who in a frank bluff way, advised him to "pitch right in, and he'd help him."

And so it befell that one night, as they were sitting in a sheltered nook under the lee of the after-deckhouse, with the moon casting its pale beams athwart the deck, the vessel's prow rapidly cutting the usually stormy, but now calm and scarcely rippled waters of the Bay of Biscay, the lieutenant screwed his courage to the sticking place, and resolved to ascertain his fate.

"Fanny, I have been waiting and longing for this opportunity for some days. When first I met you I was struck with your mental and physical charms, and ever since, as our acquaintance ripened into friendship, I have entertained for you a sincere affection and respect. But only during these last few days have I realized the depth of your character, the nobility of soul, the gentleness, the tender sympathy, the high courage of which you are capable. And that realization

has captivated me, and spurred me on to this avowal. Fanny, I love you, I adore you. Miss Dunscombe, you know me, my prospects and my circumstances too well to make it necessary for me to expatiate upon them. Only, I entreat you, look with favor on my suit, and tell me, will you be my wife?"

He stopped speaking. Her eyes had fallen beneath his penetrating gaze, her soft cheek was suffused with blushes, as she softly whispered "I will."

* * * * *

But all was not to be bliss for the happy young couple.

(To be continued.)

Local and Personal.

Who were you walking home with last Tuesday night, Dad?

Why did Marie look so melancholy on the night of the 'At Home'?

"Goosefoot" Moore, the cake swiper, and "Hobby," the dwarf, are stars in the dining room.

The Hockey club wish us to acknowledge Mr. Neilson's donation to them, for which they are very thankful.

On a certain flat in this school the boys will soon have to get leave to go to sleep at night and again to get dressed in the morning.

Why did "Doc" King take the letters E.G.C. from the prayer hall on the night of the "At Home" and put them in his room?

Why did Grabeau want to shake hands with his left hand when he was leaving the concert at the English church the other night?

Mr. Leacock, our young modern language master, has been appointed examiner in Spanish and Italian at the Toronto University.

Mr. Holmes, our much respected and most popular master, has been elected president of the Toronto Art League for the ensuing year.

"Gonad" Devlin is working in a wholesale house in London where he has to do more work than he did when he was in the Commercial.

We are glad to see that a banjo and guitar club is being organized in the College.

"Sam" Lefroy has been absent from school for the last week, but is now, to all appearances, himself again. He still keeps up his lonely walks to and from school.

Mr. Armstrong has been taking Mr. Collinson's place at school during his absence, and it is rumoured that he will take Mr. Carpenter's place after Easter.

The Musical and Dramatical Society are now practising for a concert to be given in Hamilton, under the auspices of the St. George's Society, on or about the 14th of April.

We are very sorry to say that Mr. Collinson has been very ill during the last month, but is now doing as well as can be expected. We sincerely hope to see him with us again soon.

Mr. Leacock's flat, who had the audacity to challenge any two flats in the school to a game of hockey, were quickly taken down by Mr. Jackson's flat on Monday afternoon by a score of 10 to 7.

Sam Noxon has evidently taken a studious turn of mind, as he has actually been to College for a whole week in succession. We would advise him not to rush things too hard, as he might get an attack of the brain fever.

Charles Haskell, the favorite of the senior flat was talking of leaving us to go to Mr. Holme's flat where he could hold supreme sway over the kids, but a deputation which was sent to him, prevailed on him to remain with us a little longer.

Our editorial eye was very wide open on the night of the 'At Home.' It observed, and it was very un-*Irving* to us, the *Smart* conduct of a certain sixth form boy who wandered about the corridors, wearing a melancholy expression and a dress tie, seemingly rapt in a *Brown* study.

The honour English boys spent a very pleasant evening at the Grand Opera House last Thursday night. Mr. Neilson was not only kind enough to get the boys off to hear "Macbeth," but treated them to seats. After the performance, a very pleasant time was spent at McConkey's talking over the play and doing justice to an oyster supper.

The University Hockey team which has done so well this year has four old College boys on it: Jack Gilmour, Billy Gilmour, "Biddy" Barr, and "Watty" Thompson.

"Goosefoot" is evidently the proper name for 'Geordie' Moore, as a juvenile remarked when he was at Peterboro' with the Hockey team, "He does walk rather queer."

There is a rustling as the boys arise,
The organ prelude trembles on the air,
A hushed expectancy pervades the throng,
Then with a mighty uproar starts the choir
Upon its voyage o'er the anthem high,
The way is long, and fraught with perils sore,
 Oft times they falter in the midst, and gasp
And strive for breath, and vainly try to keep
With the procession, and in dismal shrieks
Spend their last breaths, and in the spending die.
But once, instead of starting out together,
One half took one chant, t'other half another,
And then began a contest great and loud,
Until the organ sided with one crowd,
And th' rest surrendered, overcome and cowed,
With strifes like this our prayers are oft mixed,
And so they will be till the choir is fixed.

FUN AND FROLIC.

A correspondent wants to know how long editors [genus *eli* or *vulgaris*] live? About the same as short editors, we suppose.

A THIEVING STORM—"This is highway robbery," said Morrison Essex, as the heavy rain washed the road away in front of his place.

An exchange says that you should go to a dentist to find whether the teeth are in straight. This advice should be followed while the dog is hanging on to you.

A N. Y. paper gravely observes that the suicide of an author, which it notices, "is singularly strange, in as much as he has not been in the habit of doing such things."

The virtues of a good bath, and a subsequent prolonged rubbing with a dry towel or the hands, cannot be fully appreciated, except by those who have tried them.—*Port Jervis Union*. The rural press sometimes makes great discoveries.

"Thus do we burn the midnight toil," said the facetious editor as he consigned a rejected manuscript to the stove.

BEFORE THE COLLECTOR.—Highwayman: Your money or your life! Victim: Help, help! Highwayman: Oh, you need n't bawl for protection! I believe in tariff for revenue only.

O TEMPORA! O MORES!—Smith: By Jove! Here's a French duel where one of the parties was actually shot! Wesson: H'm! Please remember that the shooter was a pseudo-American.

A SOUND BASE IS VALUABLE.—Old Snaggs: Hain't you ashamed to be at the foot o' yer class, Tommy? Tommy: I don't know why I should be, Popper; the foot's the foundation, is n't it?

When a young man walks with a girl as though he were afraid some one would see him, the girl is his sister. If he walks so close as to crowd her against the fence, she is someone else's sister.

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